

Up To Dick



O dear - - o dear, I feel - - so queer I think I shall go mad, me
un - cle he died last week you must know it makes me feel so glad! And
he - - has left his tin to me, so I say un - to Jane, Come with me I'll
Chorus
rig my-self out with some clothes out of Pet-ty-coat Lane. A shil-ling I gave for my
trous - ers, two shil-lings I gave for my coat, three pence I gave for my neck - tie to
dec - o - rate my throat, six pence I gave for my cad - ee[sic], a pen-ny I gave for me
stick, so be - twixt you and me I think you'll ag-ree, my Jove he looks up to Dick.

2. My trousers are made of the best cloth, my coat's as good as new,
My waistcoat has never been worn before, the truth I'm telling you,
My hat it belonged to the Prince of Wales, my stick I got from an Earl,
So I flatter myself I'm quite John of the Toff when I'm walking out with my girl.

3. So just for a lark I went into the park to spend an hour or two,
And when I got there the people did stare and so would all of you.
I strutted about like a nobleman's son and felt such a toff in my way,
When some little boy who did me annoy said "Please sir, have you lost your way?"

[Spoken: "Yes", and then a whole lot of urchins followed me through the park, all the way home, amusing themselves on the road singing after me "He's got 'em on."
"Well, of course, we've got 'em on, and we paid for them too, and you can't get a suit for less., for ..." Chorus]

Source: Thomas Lanchbury, Wyck Rissington, October 1928. Collected by H H Albino

Notes: The melody is closely based on Albino's MS, but Albino's transcription is scrappy and the above is an interpretation of what the tune seems to be. Some note lengths have been changed to maintain a triple-time rhythm throughout, and all sevenths have been sharpened; otherwise it is as per the MS. Up To Dick appears to have been Victorian slang for well or good. The meaning of 'cadee' is not known. The spoken words in brackets are from a broadside.

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