The Runaway Girl

New Musical Play

LYRICS BY
Aubrey Hopwood and Harry Greenbank.

MUSIC BY
Lionel Monckton and Ivan Caryll.

Beautiful Venice
The Boy Guessed Right
Cigarette Song
The Piccaninies
Soldiers in the Park
Sea-Girt Land of My Home
Oh! I Love Society
Not the Sort of Girl I Care About

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THE BOY GUESSED RIGHT.

Words & Music by Lionel Monckton.

Moderato.

1. There once was a little boy who went to school. And

he was an aggravating lad! He smashed every window and he

broke each rule; His behaviour was really very bad! So the
master invited him to come, one day. For a private little inter-

view; And he welcomed Master Jack With his hand behind his back, Saying.

"Guess what I've got for you!" And the boy guessed right the very first time,

Very first time. very first time! He guessed, right away. it was
not a cricket-bat! I wonder how he came to think of that? And the

boy guess'd right the very first time. Very first time,

very first time! He guess'd, right a-way, it was not a cricket-bat! I

wonder how he came to think of that?

2. That
boy grew old-er, and he fell in love With a girl just as pret-ty as a
boy got married in a year or so. He found her a treas-ure of a
rose!............ He was sure he a-dor’d her all the world a-bove, But
wife;............ They liv’d in a hap-py lit-tle flat, you know;......
yet he was frighten’d to pro-pose............ He paid her some tender lit-tle
Theirs was a hap-py lit-tle life............ And one fine morn-ing peo-ple
com-pli-ments, Said her eyes were of a love-ly blue:........... So the
came and said That they’d got to show him some-thing new:...... And they
maid-en, grow-ing bold-er, Laid her head up-on his shoul-der, Say-ing,
let him have a peep At a bun-dle half a-sleep, Say-ing,

"Guess how I dream of you!"..... And the boy guess'd right the very first time.
"Guess what we've got for you!"..... And the boy guess'd right the very first time,

Ve-ry first time, ve-ry first time! He guess'd, right a-way, that he'd
Ve-ry first time, ve-ry first time! He knew, by the sound, it was

got to take a flat,— A husband al-ways has to think of that! And the
not a pussy-cat,— It's fun-ny how he came to think of that! And the

C-7
boy guess'd right the very first time, Very first time,
boy guess'd right the very first time, Very first time,

ve-ry first time! He guess'd, right away, that he'd
ve-ry first time! He knew, by the sound, it was

got to take a flat, A husband always has to think of
not a puss-y cat, It's funny how he came to think of

2. D.S. 3.

that! 3. That that!