

# The Beautiful Boy

TYG 57

'Twas yance on a tahn a-bout six i't' morn, When fost Ah saw leight, Ah means  
as Ah was born, There was doc - tor and t'noss and a gurt mon - ny mair,  
But nee - an on'em 'ad seen sike a bab - by a - foor. Ah'd nase o' me dad  
and t'een o' me mam, Sae wi' sleight al - ther - a - tions Ah ver - y seean cam,  
Wiv - oot onny\_ doot or the sleight - est o' sham, Ti be a most  
beau - ti ful boy, Oh, ti be a most beau\_ ti - ful boy.

1. 'Twas yance on a tahn about six i' t' morn,  
When fost Ah saw leight, Ah means as Ah was born,  
There was doctor and t' noss and a gurt monny mair,  
But neean on 'em 'ad seen sike a babby afoor.  
Ah'd nase o' me dad and t' een o' me mam,  
Sae wi' sleight altherations Ah very seean cam,  
Wivoot onny doot or the sleightest o' sham,  
Ti be a most beautiful boy,  
Oh, ti be a most beautiful boy.



2. Ti mak me a beauty, skrieked out Missus Sneer,  
 'E'll be tail-end o' nowt wivout a sweet leer,'  
 Sae ti gi' me this leer, why, yan on 'em shouts out,  
 'When 'e's tumbled asleep lig a weight on 'is snout,'  
 Which set me ti wink an' ti blink-o,  
 Whahl t' ladies kenned not what ti think-o,  
 But the' managed ti give me a squint-o,  
 An' med me a beautiful boy,  
 Oh the' med me a beautiful boy.
3. Now ti finish me off, why the' needed yah thing,  
 Me gob ower straight were, Ah means fer ti sing,  
 Sae ti lug it an' tug it all t' lot on 'em tried,  
 Why the' stritched me poor gob ommast 'arf a yard wide,  
 Shoutin', 'Pull away now, Missus Rider,  
 It's stritchin a little bit wider,'  
 An' Dolly 'oo were stood close beside 'er,  
 Ses, 'Oh, what a beautiful boy!'  
 She ses, 'Oh, what a beautiful boy!'
4. When the'd finished me off, why the' sent me ti t' school,  
 Lads an' lasses all gawped as Ah sat on me stool,  
 An' then the' went 'ome an' the' said as the'd seen  
 New lad at school wi' sike beautiful een,  
 'E can leek onny road an' that's 'andy,  
 'Is mouth's just right shape ti suck candy,  
 Whahl 'is legs is what you'd call bandy,  
 Gor, but 'e's a beautiful boy!'  
 The' ses, 'Gor, but 'e's a beautiful boy!'
5. Ah wor axed t' uther day i' t' city ti dine,  
 T' lasses i' raptures all thowt me divine,  
 And as the' gazed on me elegant grace,  
 Left their dinners alane fer ti gaze in me face,  
 Sayin', 'Oh, Ah s'all swoon wi' surprise-o,  
 Sunlight can't match 'is dear eyes-o,  
 'E's sike a nice mouth fer mince pies,  
 Oh, kiss us, you beautiful boy!'  
 The' ses, 'Kiss us, you beautiful boy!'
6. Ah ses, 'Lasses, beware of love's piercin' darts,  
 For fearful Ah be Ah s'all steal all your 'earts,  
 An' then, me dear lasses, why you'll sob an' you'll sigh,  
 An' when yer think on me charms whahl you'll languish an' die,  
 Ah can kiss but Ah can't wed you all-o,  
 Though Ah wad if Ah could, gurt and small-o,  
 For Ah longs fer ti cuddle you all-o,  
 For tha sees Ah's a beautiful boy,  
 Oh, tha sees Ah's a beautiful boy.'