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 smash'd ev'ry window and he

broke each rule; His behaviour was really ve-ry 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 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?
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 trea-sure 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 morning people
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
maiden, growing bolder. Laid her head upon his shoulder, saying,
let him have a peep at a bundle half asleep, saying,

CHORUS.
got to take a flat,—A husband always has to think of that! And the
not a pussy-cat,—It's funny how he came to think of that! And the
I 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

got to take a flat,-- A hus-band al-ways has to think of

not a puss-y-cat,-- It's fun-ny how he came to think of

that! 3. That that!