

Popsy wopsy no. 2.

Providence, RI: E. W. Billings, 1870

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JENNIE ENGEL'S SONGS.



Nº1 I SHOULD LIKE TO BE A FAIRY. Nº2 POPSY WOPSY.
Nº3 TWIG OF THE SHANNON. Nº4. KATE O'BRIEN.

4

BOSTON:

Published by **G.D. RUSSELL & COMPANY**, No 126 Tremont St.

ST. LOUIS.
KUNELL BROS.

PROVIDENCE
E.W. BILLINGS.

SAN FRANCISCO.
M. GRAY

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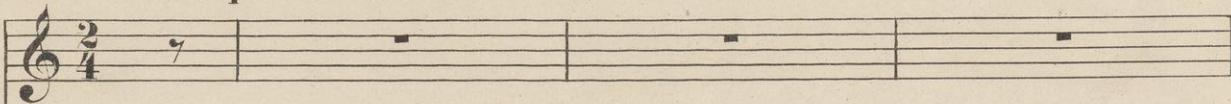
POPSY WOPSY.



CHARLES MERION.

Tempo di Polka.

VOICE.



PIANO.

ff

p ere - - - cen - - - do *ff*

p

Oh I'm a help-less fe- - - male, an un-pro-tect-ed fe- - - male; My
He had a win-ning man- - - ner, a most en-ga-ging man- - - ner, And

p

cre - - - - - cen - - - - - do

husbands been and gone, and ran a way from me, My heart to wring, He's
when we wed, I nev-er thought he'd come to go to serve me so; But

cre - - - - - cen - - - - - do

ff

gone to join the Mor- - - mons, Those gay and fes-tive Mor- - - mons, And
he was so de - - - ceit - - - ful, The Men are all de - - - ceit - - - ful! And

p

while he's get-ting mar-ried there, I'm left a - - lone to sing,
bring poor girls, like me, to grief, And that's as well to know,

CHORUS.

5

Oh! my Popsy Wopsy's vanish'd from my sight, And we

2nd time ff

mighthave been so hap-py, so we might, But he's gone a-way to

be a Mor--mo--nite! And now, no doubt, he has a-bout a

do-zen Wives or more!

ff

I mean to go and join him, go on the sly and join him, Just
Young ladies take a warn--ing, let my fate be a warn--ing That

cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do
drop up--on him, un--a--wares and put a stop to all his fun, As
men are all a kind of sort of Bluebeard, and will not be true, But

p
soon as I can reach him, this fact I mean to teach him, Tho'
if they will neg--lect us, to love they can't ex--pect us, For

Chorus.
he may have a do--zen Wives, still I am Number One!
what is sauce for goose, you know, is sauce for gander too!