Oh Liza, dear Liza, if you end up an old maid
You’ve only got yourself to blyme.
Oh Liza, dear Liza, Mrs. Henry Hawkins is a first class nyme.

*Transcription and lyrics from the Helene Stratman-Thomas collection.*

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**Critical Commentary**

Transcription by Peters, p. 176.

**Editor’s notes:**
Eryl Lever’s song is the chorus of “The Future Mrs. ‘Awkins” as it appears in Wier.

**Sources:**


K.G.