



LITTLE MARY FAWCETT

Into the village draper's shop
Went little Mary Fawcett
Who lived alone with her Grandmama
Away in the wilds of Dorset.

A winsome little thing was Mary -
The draper's heart was lost
When she smiled and said she wanted
Just the latest thing in hats
And it didn't matter what it cost

"Let me see the very best" said Mary
Said little Mary Fawcett
"For I must be nicely dressed" said Mary
To the draper down in Dorset.

"So please don't show me any cheap ones.
Today is my birthday
And this hat is a present from my Granny
And Grandmama will pay".

The draper said "Now here's a hat
that's just arrived from Paris.
It really might have been made for you
Or my name is not Bill Harris".

She tried it on and looked up with a blush
Said she "How much is this?"
and the draper answered softly as he took her little hand
"This bill can be settled with a kiss".

"Well I think that's very cheap" said Mary
Said little Mary Fawcett
"And that charming hat I'll keep" said Mary
to that draper down in Dorset.

"So come round for your kiss this evening
and don't be late I pray -
Granny goes to bed quite early
and GrandMama will pay!"