

*I've danced with a man who's danced with a girl who's
danced with the Prince of Wales!
I'm crazy with excitement! completely off the rails!
He said she found him simply sweet,
He said she found him charming,
He said she found him a perfect treat
And not at all alarming!
And when he told me what she told him the Prince
remarked to her,
He held my hand — it was simply grand — and I made
no demur!*

*Oh, glory hallelujah! I'm the luckiest of females!
For I've danced with a man who's danced with a girl
who's danced with the Prince of Wales!
His nose was rather crooked,
His figure rather fat,
He was just a weeny bit inclined,
To squint — but what of that?
It's true that he was knock-kneed,
And stuttered now and then,
But suchlike little blemishes,
Seem unimportant when —*

*You dance with a man who's danced with a girl who's
danced with the Prince of Wales!
It's the big thing that matters! a fig for the mere details!
He said she found him awfully nice,
He talked with her so brightly!
And what do you think! he got her an ice,
And behaved no end politely.
And when he told me what she told him the Prince
remarked to her,
We were standing right in the bright moonlight — and
I made no demur!
Oh, glory, glory, glory! I'm the luckiest of females!
For I've danced with a man who's danced with a girl
who's danced with the Prince of Wales!*