

# Flash Company

First I loved Will - iam and then I loved John, \_\_\_

But now I love Thom - as, he's a cle - ver young man.

With his white cot - ton stock - ings and his high ank - led shoes, \_\_\_

He wears a vel - vet jack - et, like a flash lad he \_\_\_ goes.

First I loved William and then I loved John,  
But now I love Thomas, he's a clever young man.  
With his white cotton stockings and his high ankle shoes,  
He wears a velvet jacket, like a flash lad he goes.

It's fiddling and dancing was all his delight,  
And keeping flash company has ruined him quite,  
Has ruined him quite and a great many more,  
If he hadn't kept flash company he had never been so poor.

Oh, take this yellow handkerchief in remembrance of me,  
And wear it all round your neck when in flash company.  
Dry up your briny tears and don't look so sad,  
There's plenty more flash girls all wish to be had.