

Oh, the Pretty, Pretty Creature

Text from an Old English Melody [Br]

Set by *Stephen Storace* (1762–1796) [Br], arranged by *H. Lane Wilson* (1871–1915), *The Pretty Creature* [Br]

Oh! The pretty, pretty creature!

[o:ʊ ðʌ 'prɪt.i 'prɪt.i 'kri.tʃə]

When I next do meet her,
No more like a clown will I face her frown,
But gallantly will I treat her.

But then her wicked, charming eyes,
When she looks up, show kind surprise;
I, like an awkward, foolish clown,
When she looks up, must needs look down.
Oh! The pretty, pretty creature!...

Despair gives courage oft to men,
And if she smile, why then, why then,
Oh! The pretty, pretty creature!...

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

