A Make-Believe Margate

1

The Jinks 'ave gone to Margit.
Oh! they spends their money free!
From Saturday to Monday
They will rollick by the sea.
They'll eat their a'rimps for supper,
An' they'll sniff the salt sea-spray,
As they swagger down the Jetty
When the band begins to play.

2

The Jinks 'ave gone to Margit,
But we doesn't care—oh no!
Though we felt a little choky
As we stud an watched 'em go.
And Ameliar started cryin',
But young Enery, sez 'e,
"I tell yer what, you kiddies,
Lets purtend we're by the sea."

3

So we all began purtendin',
Oh, it was a bit o' fun!
An' our court looked jest like Margit
When the sport was well begun.
There was paddling for the babies,
(For we emptied lots o' pails)
And they looked for shells and lobsters,
Round the dustbin and the rails.

4

And the Jackson boys were donkeys,
Rannin' races on the shore,
While our washin'-tub, the Skylark,
Made excursions past the door;
Then the Muggins blacked their faces,
(They was never werry clean)
And you should 'ave 'eard 'em banging
On their (tea-tray) tambourine!

5

Yus, the Jinks 'ave gone to Margit,
But they needn't think we mind,
Though they larfed as they were startin'
When they saw us left be'ind,
If we're cooped up 'ere in Hoxton,
Yet we'll never sigh or groan,
For we've got a little sea-side
Of our werry, werry own!

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