

## Bertie the Bounder – From “Our Miss Gibbs”

Bertie Fitzfooletop, King of Romance,  
Had but one passion - and that was to dance;  
Some say his brain was so heavy withal  
He had to keep bounding to stand up at all!  
I met young Bertie one night at the Club  
Bounding about like an India-rubber ball!

I said: "Bertie, boy, why do you bound?  
What have you found wrong with the ground?  
You should stop at the sixpenny hop,  
We're not playing rounders!"  
He said "Old chappie if I were bound,  
I'll be bound I should still have to bound  
(la ti tiddley i ti too)  
For I'm one of the bounders!"

Bertie one day in his wonderful brain  
Hatch'd up a scheme for an aeroplane:  
Took little Susie aloft for a ride,  
Started proposing, forgetting to guide!  
She said: "How sudden!" as downward they flew;  
Sue was near Bertie and Bertie near Suicide  
(Oh, look at 'em!)

I said: "Bertie, boy, why do you bound?  
What have you found wrong with the ground?  
Mind your socks when you get on the rocks,  
You're no sev'nteen pounder!"  
He said: "Old chappie, I'm homeward bound:  
One more bound, and I'll bound where I'm bound  
(la ti tiddley i ti too)  
For I'm one of the bounders!"

Bertie met Gertie one day at the Rink,  
Rounding a corner, she tipped him a wink,  
Tipped into Bertie who gave a few pulls  
Tipped over backwards against all the rules.  
Over they went with their heels in the air -  
People cried "Shame!" and "My word! What a pair - of fools!"  
(ah)

I said: "Bertie, boy, why do you bound?  
What have you found wrong with the ground?  
You don't appeal as a catherine wheel  
Among the flappers and flounders!"  
He said: "Old chappie, if I'm unbound,  
You may be bound, I shall have it rebound  
(la ti tiddley i ti too)  
For I'm one of the bounders!"