

# 17. The Sweet-Pea Ladies.

Alice Riley & Jessie Gaynor

Daintily.

Sweet peas white, sweet peas pink, Sweet peas purple and shaded,

*p*

Nod their bon-net frills at me, Frills all fresh or faded. Oh,

*mf*

sweet pea ladies, all in a row, How nice it must be to have bonnets that grow, And

*p* *rit.*

then they all be - come you so, Sweet pea, sweet pea ladies.

*a tempo.* *rall.*  
*p a tempo.* *p rall.*