

Sung by
LOVETT KING, GEORGE SCHNEIDER, SIDNEY ANNING, P. H. KETTLEY,
PERCIVAL CRAIG, ALAN CAMPBELL, T. HARRIOT, JAMES KIFT, &c. &c.

Quite Full!

Humorous Song,

WRITTEN COMPOSED & SANG

by

Quenton Ashlyn.

Pr 50¢

BOOSEY & Co

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QUITE FULL!

Written & Composed by QUENTON ASHLYN.

Vivace.

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems. The first system shows the piano accompaniment starting with a *mf* dynamic. The second system features a *f* dynamic and includes a repeat sign with a first ending marked with a double bar line and a star, and a second ending marked with a double bar line and a star. The third system contains the vocal melody with the lyrics: "Some - times, up - on a rain - y night, when home you want to". The piano accompaniment for this system is marked *mf*.

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get, You think you'll jump in-side a'bus to get out of the wet; The

'bus comes down the slop-py street, you wave your gamp on high, But

don't you feel dis-gust-ed when you hear the well-known cry :-

CHORUS.

"Right be-hind—we're full in-side!" Oh! what a bit of luck!..... It

makes you wish you were a fish or else a lit - tle duck,..... For

once a-gain you're in the rain, and find you've lost your ride. It's

most ex - as - per - a - ting when they're "Full in - side!".....

Fin.

2.

Or when you chance to go by rail, you find the morning train
 So very full, that, for a seat, you search about in vain;
 At last you seize a carriage door— some stupid kangaroo
 He holds the handle tight inside, and then he says to you:—

Chorus.

“No you don’t— we’re full inside!” You pull with all your might,
 Then, with a “buster,” in you go, and that begins the fight.
 So, when you’ve got a nice black eye, you wish you hadn’t tried
 To travel on the railway when they’re “Full inside!”

3.

I once went out to dinner, and a little boy was there;
 With such a pair of bright blue eyes and lovely golden hair;
 He ate, as though he’d never stop, of pudding, tart, and pie,
 And when they said, “Do have some more!” that boy made this reply:—

Chorus.

“No, I can’t— I’m full inside! Oh, what a thing to say!
 Some looked disgusted at the boy, some looked the other way;
 But he was not a bit abashed, for once again he cried,
 “I’d like to eat some more, but then— I’m ‘Full inside!’”

4.

Our British hospitality is never on the wane,
 We welcome all the foreigners, and hope they’ll come again;
 And so they do, and settle down, they have no paltry pride;
 That’s why with pauper aliens we are always “Full inside!”

Chorus.

Poor old England’s full inside with such a motley crew
 Of Germans, French, Italians, who’ve got no work to do;
 Meanwhile, to British workingmen, home labor is denied
 Because, with foreign paupers, we are “Full inside!”

Extra verse for use at Cycling Club Concerts.

Now there’s a certain Cycling Club— of course you know its name!
 For races run, and medals won, that club’s well known to fame.
 But, if some duffer wants to join, the Captain says, with pride,
 “Regret to state you’re just too late, our club is full inside!”

Chorus.

Right behind— we’re full inside! Such a jolly crew!
 Good old sherbet-shifters, who can sing a song or two.
 Red-hot scorchers, every one! Ah! they’re the boys to ride,
 Especially on festive nights when “Full inside!”