Me and Catharine Susan earns an honest
Me and Catharine Susan
earn an honest penny.

by Kathleen Ainslie

Castell Brothers Ltd
London

New York - Frederick A. Stokes Company
Empty plates!!
and not a penny left –
Something must be
done at once –
so we put up a notice and set to work –

Lots of people came but –
Somehow they never came again!

so -
We thought we would keep a 5 oclock tea shop in our garden—

People alwas like tea in a bower —
But after the smash we gave it up—and then we began to be market gardeners.
Chorus: "My! how the things do grow!"
The birds were a great bother till Marcia thought of a lovely plan – look
and Catharine Susan did a grand trade in buttonholes.

― One penny each ―

pins too ―
And then she said
“She knew she had a
talent for dancing
so she would teach
all the ‘buttonholers’” —

“Look at me and
point the toe” —
“Chassez – step back – one – two – three –

Oh! how stiff you are – you might be made of wood” –
Oh, Maria!!
its pounds and pounds!