**LITTLE AH SID;**

Or the Chinee Boy and the Japanese Butterfly Bumblebee.

Air—"*Little Ah Sid.*" (*With Apologies to Mr. Louis Meyer.*)

Little Ah Sid

Was a lemon-faced kid,

With a visage as old as an ape's;

Saffron son-of-a-gun,

He was fond of his fun,

And much given to frolics and japes.

Once in his way,

As Ah Sid was at play,

A big bumblebee flew in the spring.

"Jap butterfly!"

Cried he, winking his eye;

"Me catchee and pull off um wing!"

*Chorus.*

"*Kiya, kiya, kyipye, yukakan!*

*Kiya, kiya, yukakan!*"

Sang little Ah Sid,

That elderly kid,

As he went for that bee from Japan.

He made a sharp snap

At the golden-ring'd chap,

That innocent butterfly-bee,

Which buzzed and which bummed,

And circled and hummed

Round the head of that little Chinee.

He guessed not the thing

Had no end of a sting,

As he chased him in malice secure,

And he cried with a grin,—

"Buzzy-wuzzy no win!

Me mashee um buttlefly, sure!"

*Chorus.*

"*Kiya, kiya, kyipye, yukakan!*

*Kiya, kiya yukakan!*"

Sang little Ah Sid,

The Celestial kid,

As he after "um buttlefly" ran.

Little Ah Sid

Was a pig-headed kid

(As well as pig-tailed). Could he guess

What *kind* of a fly

Was buzz-wuzzing hard by,

Till he grabbed him—with stinging success.

"*Kiya, kyipye!*"

Yelled Ah Sid, as that bee

Stung him hard in a sensitive spot.

"*Kiya yukakan!*

Hang um Japanese man,

Um buttlefly velly much hot!"

*Chorus.*

"*Kiya, kiya, kyipye yukakan!*

*Kiya, kiya, yukakan!*"

Howled hopping Ah Sid,

"Um hurt me, um did,

Um buttlefly bites—in Japan!!!"

Cited at:

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