

Holloway Stanley "Alberts Reunion"

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ALBERT'S REUNION

(Stanley Holloway)

You've 'eard of young Albert Ramsbottom,

And Mrs. Ramsbottom, and Dad

And the trouble the poor lion went through

Trying to stomach the lad.

Well, after the lion disgorged him

Quite many a day 'ad gone by

But the lion just sat there and brooded

With a far away look in his eye.

The keepers could do nowt wi' lion

He seemed to be suffering pain.

He seemed to be fretting for something

And the curl all went out of his mane.

It looked at its food and ignored it

Just gazed far away into space.

When keepers tried forcible feeding

They got it all back in their face!

And at Mr. and Mrs. Ramsbottom's

The same kind of thing had begun

And though they tried all sorts of measures

They couldn't rouse Albert, their son.

Now Mr. Ramsbottom got fed up

At trying to please him in vain.

And said, " If you don't start to buck up

I'll take you to lion again!"

Now instead of the lad getting frightened

And starting to quake at the knees,

He seemed to be highly delighted

And shouted," Oh Dad! If you Please!"

His father thought he had gone potty.

His mother went nearly insane.

But Albert stood firm, and just bellowed,

"I want to see lion again!"

So Mr. and Mrs. Ramsbottom

Decided the best thing to do

Was to give way to Albert, and take him

Straight-a-way back to the Zoo.

The moment the lion saw Albert

For the first time for weeks it had stirred

It moved the left side of its whiskers

Then lay on its back and just purred.

And before anybody could stop him

Young Albert were stroking his paws.

And whilst the crowd screamed for the keepers

The little lad opened its jaws.

The crowd were completely dumfounded

His mother was out, to the wide,

But they knew, by the bumps and the bulges

That Albert was once more inside.

Then all of sudden, the lion

Stood up and let out a roar

And Albert, all smiling and happy,

Came out, with a thud, on the floor.

The crowd, by this time, were all cheering

And Albert stood there looking grand

With the stick with the horses-head handle

Clutched in his chubby young hand.

The lion grew so fond of Albert,

It couldn't be parted from lad.

And so zoological keepers

Sent round a note to his Dad:

We regret to say lion is worried

And pining for your little man

So sending you lion tomorrow

Arriving in plain covered van.

And if you should go 'round any evening

When Albert has gone off to rest

There's the lion, all tucked up beside him

Asleep, with 'is 'ead on his chest.

@animal @kids @recitation

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