

Sir Walter, enjoying

Henry Purcell



Sir Wal-ter en - joy - ing his dam-sel one night, He tickl'd and



pleas'd her to so great a de - light That she cou'd not con - tain t'wards the



end of the mat-ter, But in rapture cry'd out: "O sweet Sir Wal-ter,



O sweet Sir Walter, O sweet Sir Walter, O sweet Sir, sweet Sir Wal-ter, O



switter swatter switter swatter switter swatter, switter swatter switter swat-ter!