



*Rakovnickéj potok*

## CHARMING BILL

????

I tell you of a fellow,  
a fellow I have seen.  
He's neither black nor yellow  
but altogether green.  
His name it isn't Charlie,  
but only common Bill.  
He wishes me to wed him  
but I hardly think I will.

He told me of a cottage  
a cottage among the trees.  
And don't you think the blockhead  
came down upon his knees.  
Here's a fellow waiting  
with love that could turn a mill  
He begged me to accept him  
but I hardly think I will.

He was here last night to see me  
he made some more mistakes.  
I began to think the blockhead  
would never go away.  
At first I learned to hate him,  
of course I hate him still.  
He begged for me to have him,  
but I hardly think I will.

Of course I wouldn't accuse him,  
but the very deuce is in it.  
He says if I refuse him,  
he'll die the very next minute.  
And you know the Holy Bible  
says you must not kill.  
So I thought the matter over,  
and I rather think I will.

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"blockhead" je idiot.