

## Little Willie's Walnut Whip

**F** **Gm**  
When little Willie Warrilow went off to school each day  
**F** **C**  
His mummy she'd walk with him up the street  
**F** **Gm**  
She'd kiss him at the old school gates before he ran to play  
**G7** **C**  
And in his hand she'd slip a little treat  
**Bb** **F**  
Now all the naughty girlies in the playground  
**Bb** **C**  
They'd stand and watch with avaricious eyes  
**Bb** **F** **Bb** **C**  
They'd collude and they'd connive, they'd conspire and contrive  
**F** **C** **F**  
To relieve young master William of his prize

**F** **Gm**  
**CHORUS:** Little Willie's walnut whip, little Willie's walnut whip  
**F** **Bb**  
All the naughty girlies are trying to get a grip  
**C** **F** **C**  
Of little Willie's walnut whip

They chased him round the playground and they chased him up the stairs  
Round about the bike sheds and the gym  
They hid behind the loos and tried to catch him unawares  
He got away by risking life and limb  
They passed him naughty notes while in the classroom  
They offered him incentives in the street  
They said that they would show him things a boy should not be knowing  
If he'd let them get their hands upon his treat

He pacified their cravings with mint humbugs from a bag

That he cleverly concealed inside his cap  
He repelled their bold advances with a secret sherbet dab  
He tucked inside his sock for such mishaps  
He deployed his macaroons as a diversion  
But it didn't seem to mollify their mood  
So he offered them his Polo's and proffered them his Rolo's  
But in the end it didn't do much good

This harassment went on through all the time he spent at school  
Every day and every chance they got  
Would find the naughty girlies in the cloak room or the pool  
Hatching nasty naughty girly plots  
The other boys would offer them their bon-bons  
But they didn't seem to interest them much  
For they'd toy with their affections but ignore their base confections  
Cuz all they really want to do is touch