

## MODEST MAID

*Marc Blitzstein (1905 – 1964)*

You see before you here displayed  
A Victorian and modest maid  
With a look in my eye prim and distant.  
And if you should explore my mind,  
I can promise you that you would find  
Such a neatness,  
A discreteness,  
With but one item not quite consistent:

I love LECHERY  
Simple LECHERY.  
If there's one thing is fun, it is lust.  
Of a night in the park I am dreaming.  
There am I naked stark,  
Running steaming and screaming  
For LECHERY,  
Lovely LECHERY,  
And I'll take nothing else in its stead:  
I've tried archery,  
I've tried butchery,  
I've tried witchery,  
And naturally bitchery.  
But my modesty falls for,  
Propriety calls for,  
What's easier done than said.

Give me LECHERY –  
Lovely LECHERY.  
If there's one thing is fun it is...you know.  
When the moon's at the full, I'm a mad one  
But don't call a constabull,  
For this mad one has had one.  
Now prudery mixed with lewdery  
Makes a dish which with flavor is rife.  
You take archery if you're arch,  
You take butchery if you're butch,  
Temper witchery with wit,  
Make with bitchery a bit.  
Though it may be unsound to,  
I'm bound to come round to  
Just having the time of my life.

So behold a prim and modest maid  
In my second Sunday best arrayed  
And working hard to get this rampant little maid allayed!