

# **Anonymous Mr. Brown**

By: Stewart / Langley

Anonymous Mr. Brown  
Wakens Up At Dawn, Puts A Brown Suit On  
And A Neat Brown Tie  
Matching His Brown Eyes  
He'd Been Tidy, Anonymous Mr. Brown

Anonymous Mr. Brown  
Sings A Little Song As He Strolls Along  
Through The Flower Beds, With His Bag Old Bread  
For The Birdies, Anonymous Mr. Brown

Mr. Brown Doesn't Dare  
To Smile At The Lady, Sitting There  
Feeding Ducks, Knitting Away While She Thinks Oh My  
It's A Pity That He's So Shy  
Such A Pity To Be So Shy

And The Lady, Who Feeds The Ducks  
Looks At Mr. Brown With Her Eyes Cast Down  
Thinks Perhaps This Week He Might Start To Speak  
For I Love Him, Anonymous Mr. Brown

Then One Day, Mr. Brown  
Noticed The Lady Wasn't Around  
He Enquired, Found From The Keeper, She Tripped And Fell  
Sent Some Flowers To Wish Her Well  
Lovely Flowers To Wish Her Well

And The Keeper Who Keeps The Park  
Keeps A Secret Too, With The Lady Who  
Never Really Fell, But He'll Never Tell  
They're So Happy That Mr. And Mrs. Brown