



## CHANSON TRISTE

Poor old butler get no buksheesh  
Poor old butler catch it hot  
Rose's nahin hai, Sahib get headache  
Poor old butler on the spot.

*Thora chini, thora cha*  
*Rose's Lime Juice bahut achcha.*

Sahib won't eat his nice fresh anda  
Sahib just gulps down cups of cha  
Rose's bottle last night khali  
Head now feeling bahut bemar.

*Thora chini, thora cha*  
*Rose's Lime Juice bahut achcha.*

Three times Sahib is telling butler  
Rose's buy and bring it back  
Poor old butler clean forget to  
Now poor butler got the sack.

*Thora chini, thora cha*  
*Rose's Lime Juice bahut achcha.*