

No 1482.



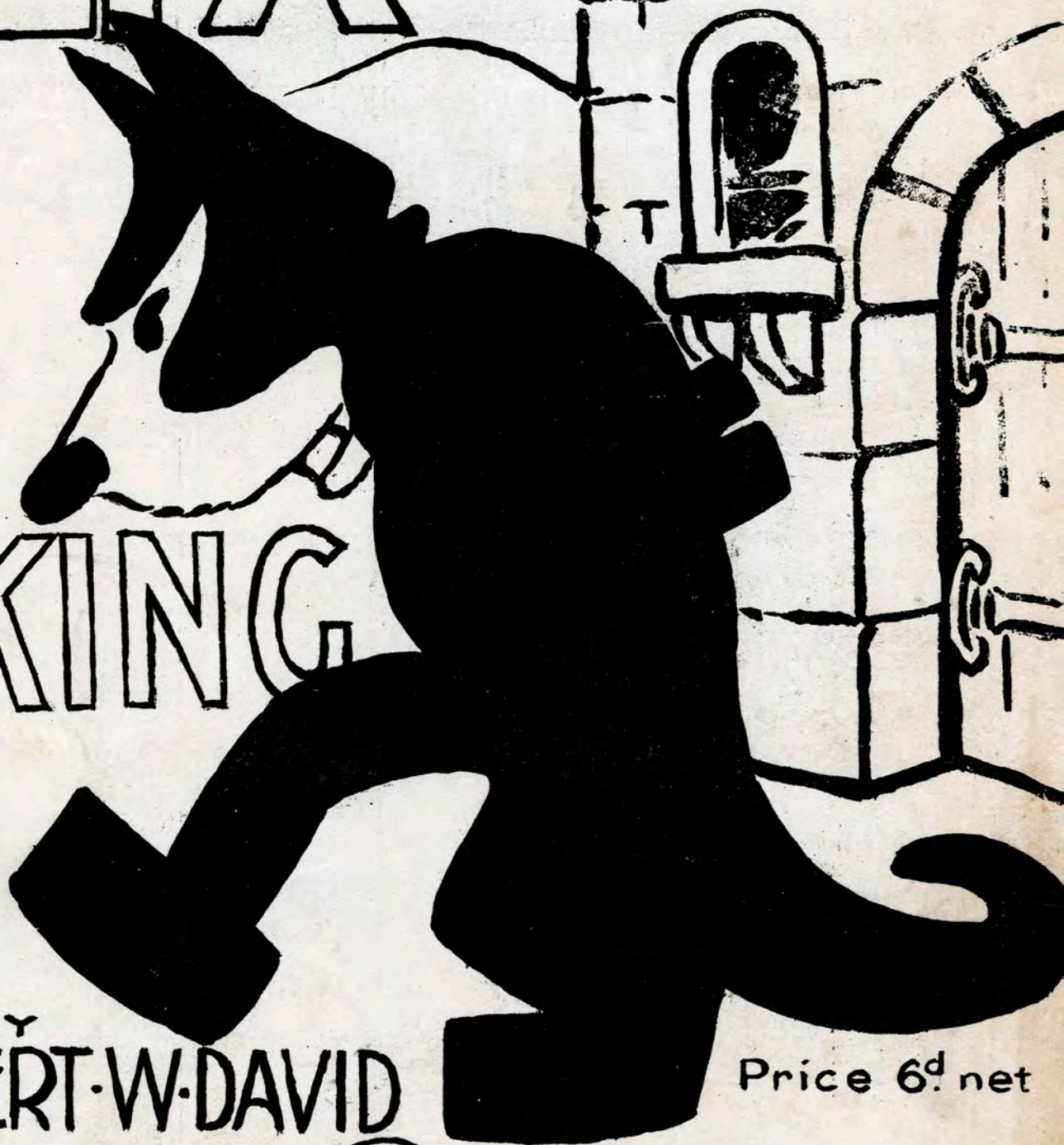
ISSUED IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE **"FELIX THE CAT"** CARTOONS
APPEARING EXCLUSIVELY IN Pathé's **"EVE & EVERYBODY'S"**
FILM REVIEW.

FELIX

KEPT

ON

WALKING



WORDS BY
E. E. BRYANT

MUSIC BY
HUBERT W. DAVID

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Price 6^d net

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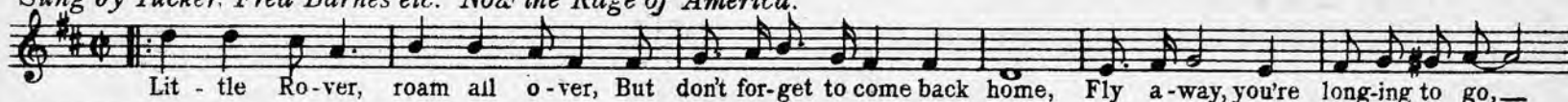


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LATEST SONG & DANCE SUCCESSES

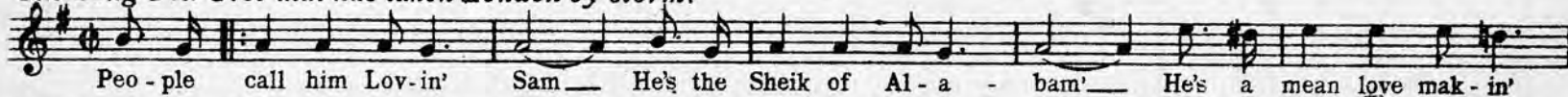
LITTLE ROVER. Lyric by Gus Kahn. Music by Walter Donaldson.

Sung by Tucker, Fred Barnes etc. Now the Rage of America.



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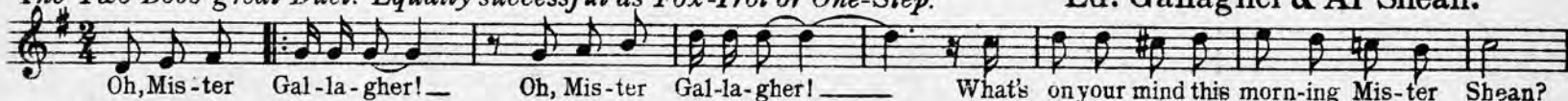


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The Two Bobs' great Duet. Equally successful as Fox-Trot or One-Step.

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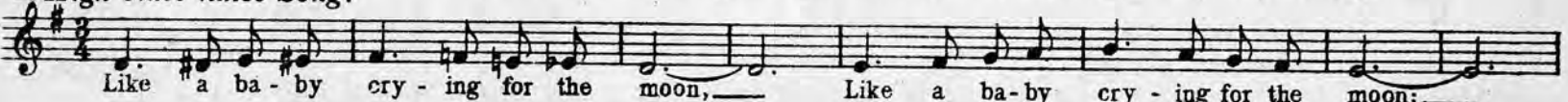
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MUSICAL DIRECTORS—Write for Band Parts and particulars of our Subscription Club.

FELIX KEPT ON WALKING.

Words by ED. E. BRYANT.

Music by HUBERT W. DAVID.

Tempo di Fox-Trot.

PIANO. *mf cres.* *fz*

f Orchestra *sing.* Ding - dong Bell Puss - y's in the well.

KEY D.

1. There's a fun - ny lit - tle cat, With a tum - my nice and fat, — He's won pic - ture
 2. Way out on a des - ert Isle, Fe - lix met a croc - o - dle, It just gave a
 3. He's so full of fun - ny tricks, Gave some saw - dust to the chicks, Now in - stead of

fame, — Fe - lix is his name. — Got a fun - ny lit - tle walk,
 cough, — Blew his whis - kers off. — Then he walk'd for miles and miles
 eggs, — They lay ta - ble legs. — On poor Aunt - ie's pow - der puff

Drum

Whiskers on his chin. And no mat - ter where he goes, Or what oc - curs to him. —
 Till his feet were raw, Thought he'd have a rest but when A - li - on there he saw. —
 "Hair - re - stor - er" placed, Then when he saw Aunt - ie put that Tat - cho on her face. —

fz

CHORUSES - AFTER 1st VERSE.

1. { Fe - - lix keeps on walk - ing, keeps on walk - ing still; — With his hands be -
 2. { Fe - - lix kept on walk - ing, kept on walk - ing still, — One day he was

hind him, You will al - ways find him. Blew him up with dy - na - mite, But
 col - lar'd, By a whale and swallow'd In the tum - my of that whale, He

him they could - n't kill. — Miles up in the air he flew He just mur - mur'd
 found him - self but still — All the same he nev - er frown'd He just smiled and

"too - dle - oo!" Land - ed down in Tim - buc - too, And kept on walk - ing still.
 then look'd round, Thought it was the "Un - der - ground" And kept on walk - ing still.

still.

Vamp.

D.S.

To Verse.

Last time only Finishing Tag.

still. Kept on walk-ing, Kept on walk-ing,

Kept on walk-ing still! Mee-ow!

(Mee-ow!) FINE.

CHORUSES AFTER 2nd VERSE.

1.

Felix kept on walking, kept on walking still,
 Cannibals then caught him,
 Tasty bit they thought him.
 Skinned him like a rabbit,
 He was so "cut up" until
 A nigger's scalp he noticed there,
 Stuck it on where he felt bare,
 Raised his hat and said "There's hair"
 And kept on walking still.

2.

Felix kept on walking, kept on walking still
 By a train at Dover,
 Had his tail run over.
 On the rail he left his tail,
 It gave the folks a thrill;
 Still for that he didn't care.
 Though he had no rudder there,
 Wagged his "nothing" in the air,
 And kept on walking still.

CHORUSES AFTER 3rd VERSE.

1.

Felix kept on walking, kept on walking still,
 Now poor Auntie Eva
 Has a full grown "beaver"
 On the tiles he went last night.
 Those tabby cats to thrill,
 Met a Frenchy cat named Lou,
 She said, "Do you parley vous?"
 He said, "Yes, but not with you,"
 And kept on walking still.

2.

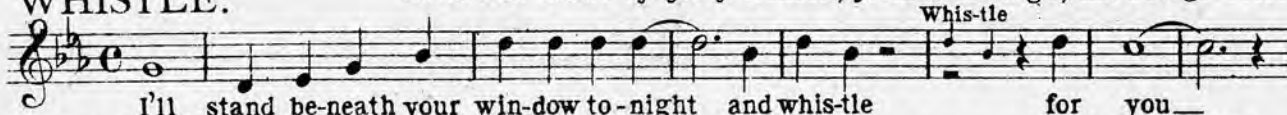
Felix kept on walking, kept on walking still,
 Someone tried to drown him
 With a brick tied round him.
 Shoved him in the rain-tub there,
 But him they couldn't kill.
 Started lapping with his tongue
 Till that water all was done,
 Then he crept out through the "bung"
 And kept on walking still.

FINISHING TAG.

Kept on walking, Kept on walking,
 Kept on — walking — still. Mee-ow!

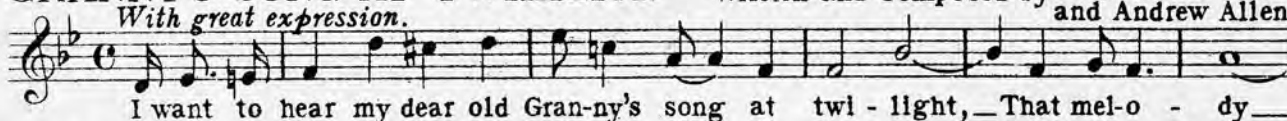
WHISTLE.

Words and Music by Jerry Benson, Jimmie McHugh, and Georgie Price.



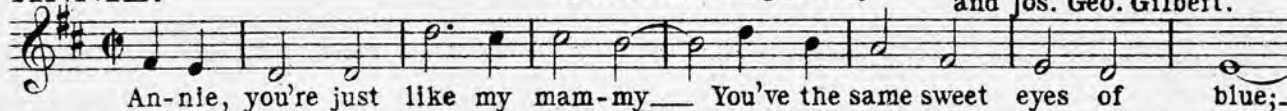
GRANNY'S SONG AT TWILIGHT.

Written and Composed by Wynn Stanley and Andrew Allen.



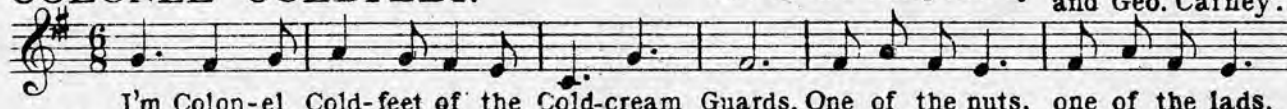
ANNIE.

Written and Composed by Wynn Stanley, Andrew Allen and Jos. Geo. Gilbert.



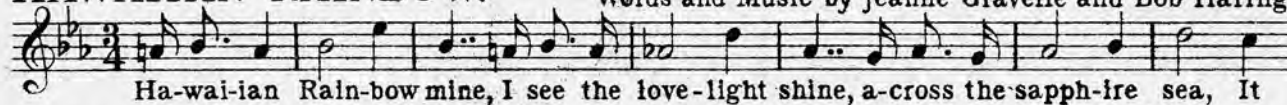
COLONEL COLD FEET.

Written and Composed by Fred. E. Cliffe and Geo. Carney.



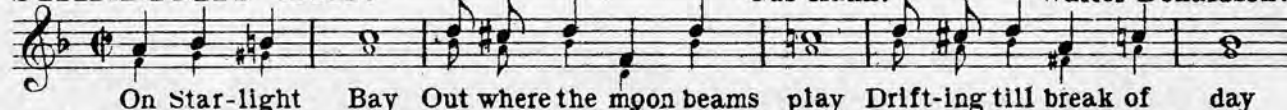
HAWAIIAN RAINBOW.

Words and Music by Jeanne Gravelle and Bob Haring.



STARLIGHT BAY.

Lyric by Gus Kahn. Music by Walter Donaldson.



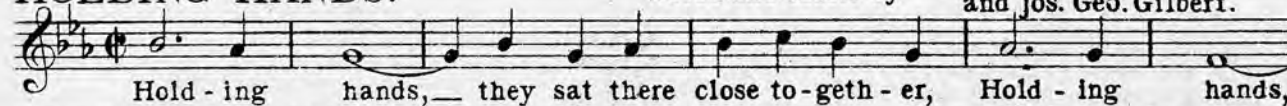
HE USED TO SING IN HIS SLEEP.

Written and Composed by Wynn Stanley and Andrew Allen.



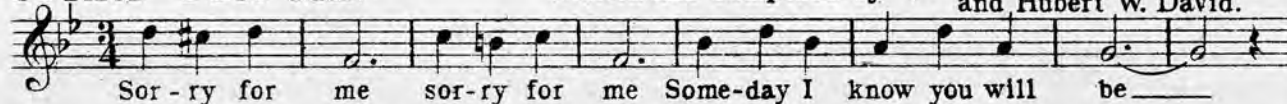
HOLDING HANDS.

Words and Music by Wynn Stanley, Andrew Allen and Jos. Geo. Gilbert.



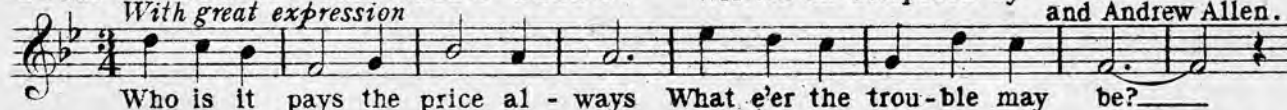
SORRY FOR ME.

Written and Composed by Wynn Stanley, Andrew Allen and Hubert W. David.



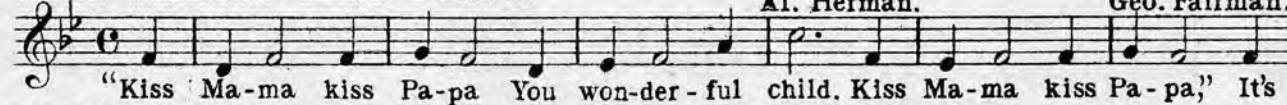
THE WOMAN ALWAYS PAYS.

Written and Composed by Wynn Stanley and Andrew Allen.



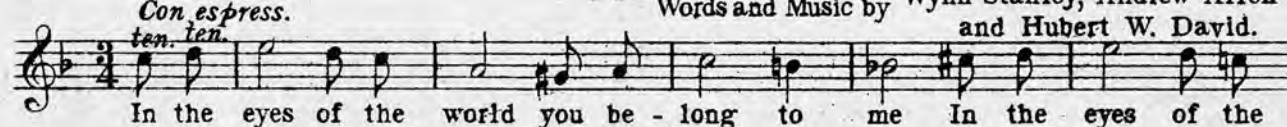
KISS MAMA-KISS PAPA.

Words by Al. Herman. Music by Geo. Fairman.



IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD.

Words and Music by Wynn Stanley, Andrew Allen and Hubert W. David.



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Here Is The Great Verse

Dear little girl, they call you a flirt,
A flapper with up-to-date ways,
You may shine brightly, but just like a lamp,
You'll burn out one of these days.
Then your old-fashioned sister will come into view,
With a husband and kiddies, but what about you?

Second Verse

Wall flower girl, now dry all those tears,
For you won't be left all alone,
Some day you'll find yourself up on a throne
Queen of a sweet little home,
And you gay little flapper, you'll live and you'll learn,
When you've gone down the path-way that has no return.

You're the kind of a girl that men for-get Just a toy to en-joy for a - while,

For when men set-tle down they ai-ways get an old fash-ioned girl with an old fash-ioned smile, And you'll

p. *rit.* *a tempo*

A Divinely Beautiful Song of Sentiment

"GRANNY'S SONG AT TWILIGHT"

A Song that should be in every home-Wonderful Melody.

First Verse

When the shades of night are falling,
I can hear a sweet voice calling,
Calling to me from the long ago;
Then I get that home-sick feeling, stealing over me,
Leaves me sighing, leaves me crying for one memory.

Second Verse

All my life I've been a rover,
Since I left those fields of clover,
I have known both fortune's smile and frown;
How I miss those happy school-days, gone beyond recall,
Still there's one thing, one sweet something, I miss most of all.

I want to hear my dear old Gran-ny's song at twi - light, That mel-o - dy Is haunt-ing me; I can

pic-ture her there in an old rock-ing chair, Croon-ing, croon-ing an old fash-ioned air; Though the

OTHER BIG 6^D SUCCESSES ARE:-

ANNIE (You're just like my Mammy).
MIOMI Wonderful Valse Ballad.
I'll take you home Pal o' Mine.
Never let her learn to dance.
Hawaiian Rainbow.
Jealous of you.
I'll stand beneath your window and WHISTLE.

Yes! we have no Bananas.
Somebody else took you out of my arms.
He used to sing in his sleep.
In the eyes of the world.
I've lost the best Pal I had.
Little Rover.
Starlight Bay.

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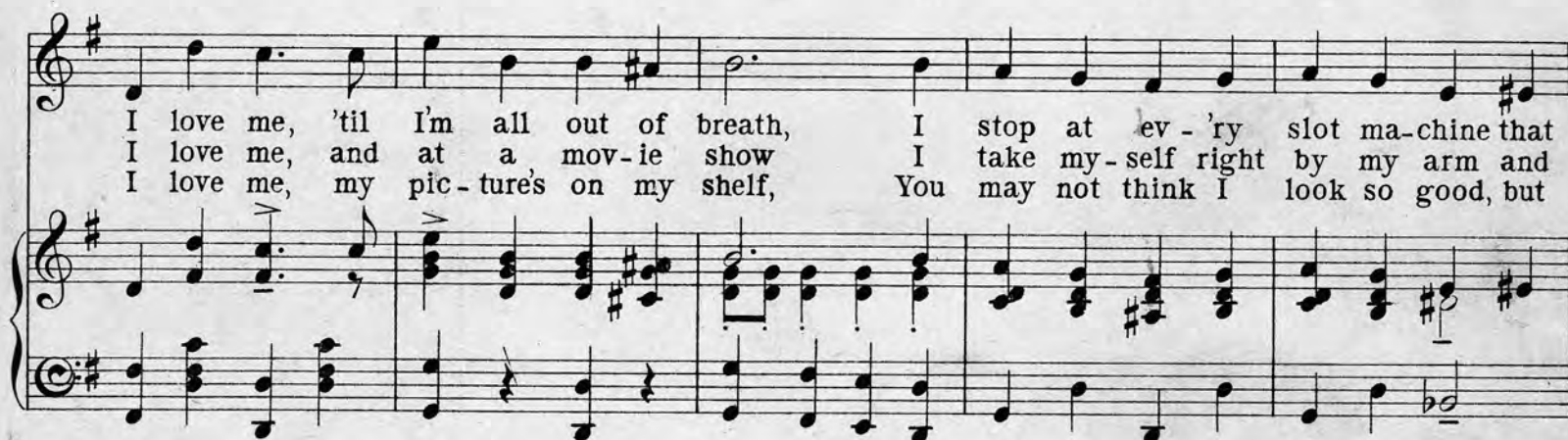
I LOVE ME

(I'M WILD ABOUT MYSELF.)

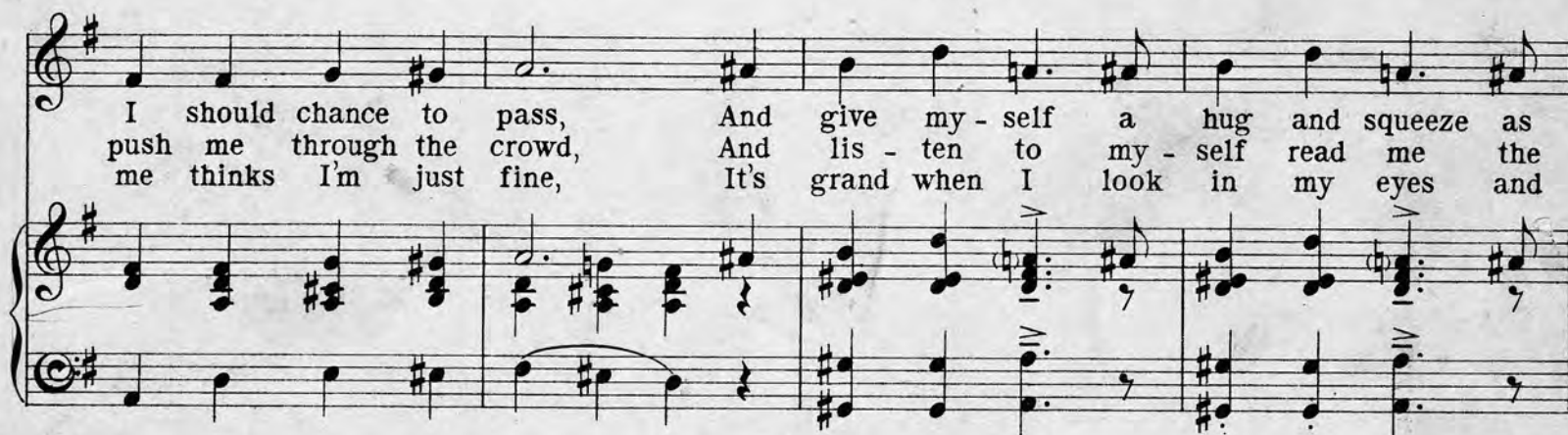
CHORUS



I love me, I love me, I love my-self to death, I love me,
I love me, I love me, ev-'ry place I go I love me,
I love me, I love me, I'm wild a-bout my-self, I love me,



I love me, 'til I'm all out of breath, I stop at ev-'ry slot ma-chine that
I love me, and at a mov-ie show I take my-self right by my arm and
I love me, my pic-ture's on my shelf, You may not think I look so good, but



I should chance to pass, And give my-self a hug and squeeze as
push me through the crowd, And lis-ten to my-self read me the
me thinks I'm just fine, It's grand when I look in my eyes and

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