NANCY CLANCY

SHAME ON YOU

By

GRANT AND HARRIMAN

WRITERS OF "THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT MENDELSSOHN TUNE" *etc.*

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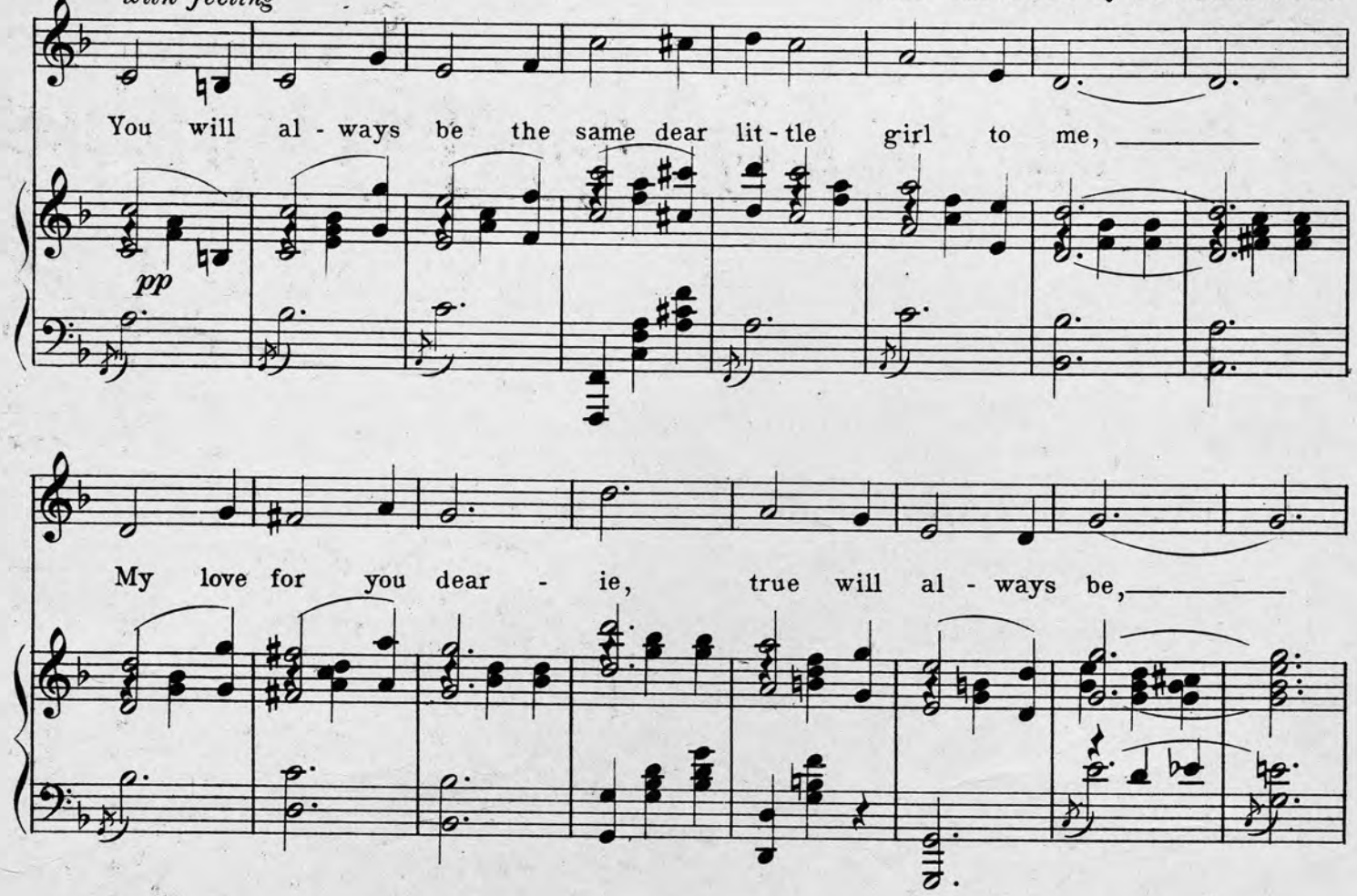
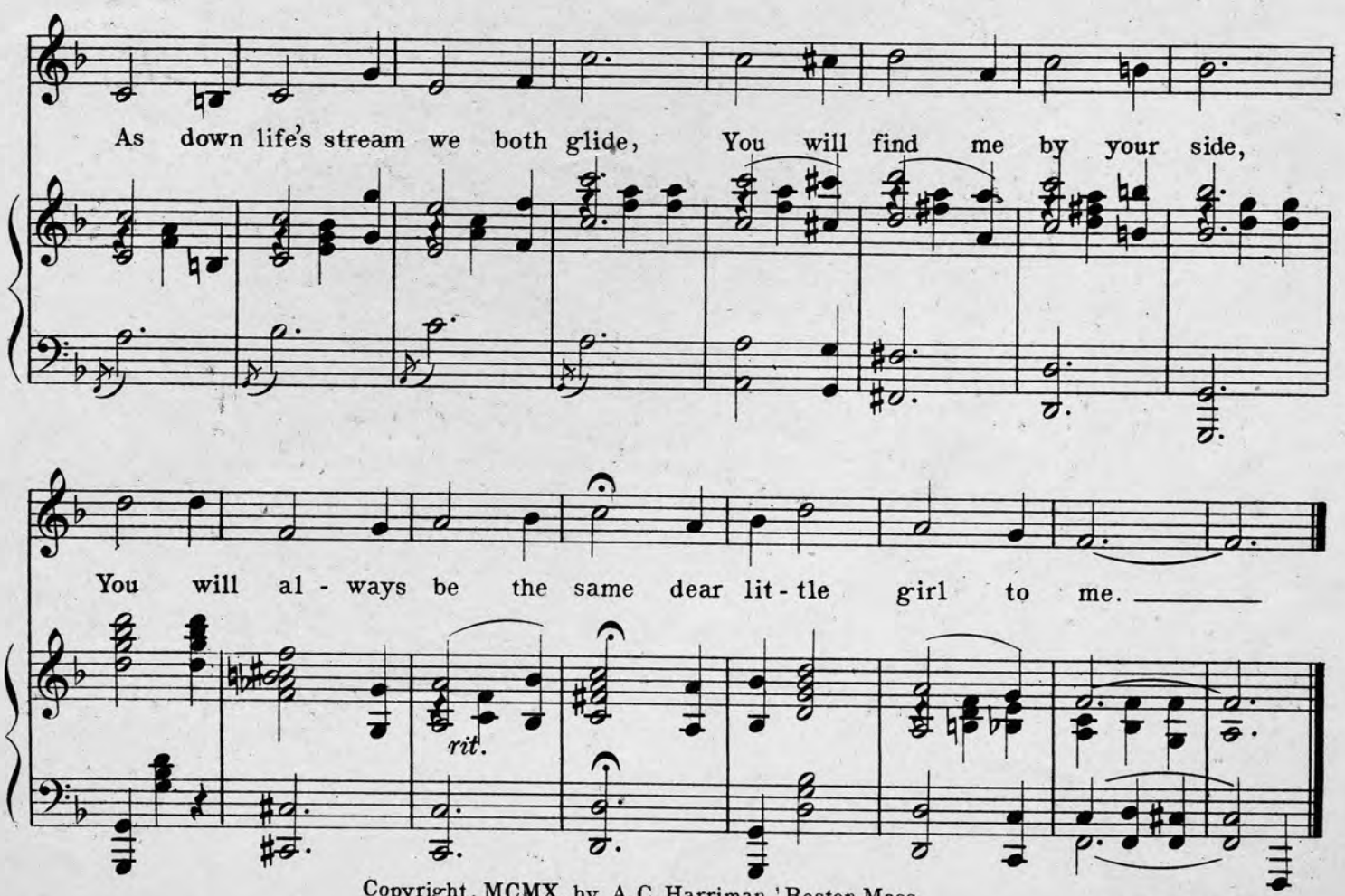
TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO

Respectfully dedicated to M.E.W. Dorchester, Mass.

You Will Always Be The Same Dear Little Girl To Me

CHORUS
with feeling

Words and Music by AL. HARRIMAN



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NANCY CLANCY

SHAME ON YOU

Words by
IRVING GRANT

Music by
AL. HARRIMAN

Nan - cy Clan - cy was a maid - en shy win - ning way, ro - guish eye,
Nan - cy Clan - cy had a graph - a - phone nice ma - chine, all her own,

She loved to stroll in the pale moon light
And ev' - ry night with the lights turned low

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With a diff'- rent fel - low ev' - ry night Her young bro - ther was a
Used to play the rec - ords to her beau She in - vi - ted in her

wise, wise kid He knew all Nan - cy did, one
friends one night Sad mis - take Aw - full plight for

night she caught him peep - ing and she sent him off to bed, he
Nan - cy's lit - tle bro - ther Bill a rec - ord he had made and

made a face and ran a - way and to his sis - ter said _____
when they start - ed that ma - chine this is the tune it played _____

CHORUS

Nan - cy Clan - cy, shame on you! I'm goin' to tell what I saw you do

Fri - day night I saw Le - an - der kiss you on the front ver - an - da

You told ma the oth - er day When from school I staid a - way, so

I'm goin' to tell, what I saw you do Nan-cy Clan - cy, shame on you! shame on you!

D.S.

J. Worley Co,. Boston, Mass.

Boston, Anytime

Dear Friends—

Regret to say that I find it impossible to keep any engagements this week, but— "I'd Like to See You Sunday, In the Afternoon!"

Sincerely hoping this will find you in the mood to purchase the catchiest, prettiest, breeziest waltz-song of the season,

I am + Yours truly,

A. C. Harriman Co.
218 Tremont St.
Boston.

P.S. Ask to hear it played— should be glad to mail you a copy for 25¢ in stamps