

Forty-Four Extra Verses In This Copy

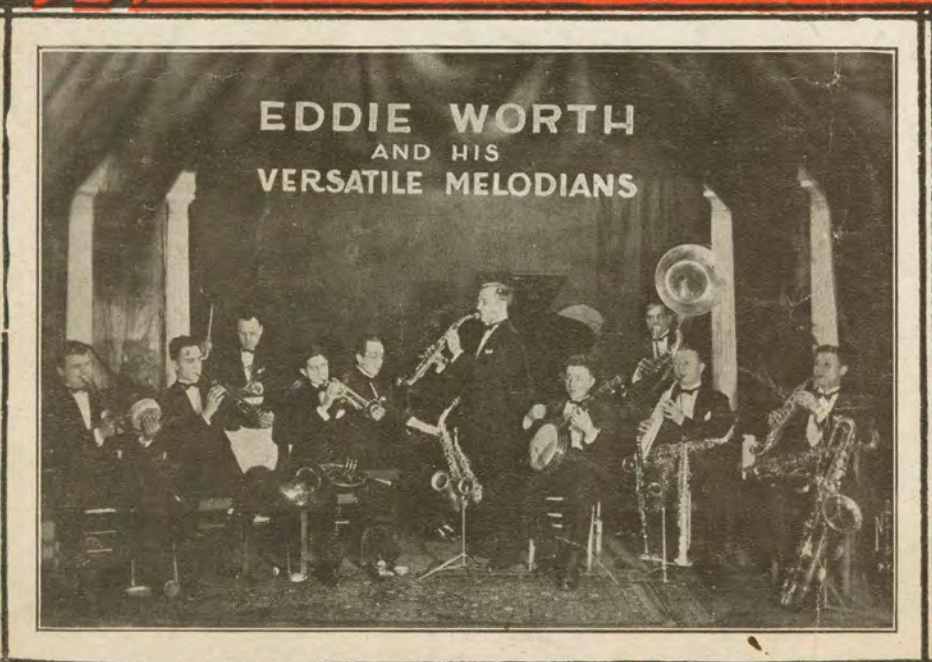
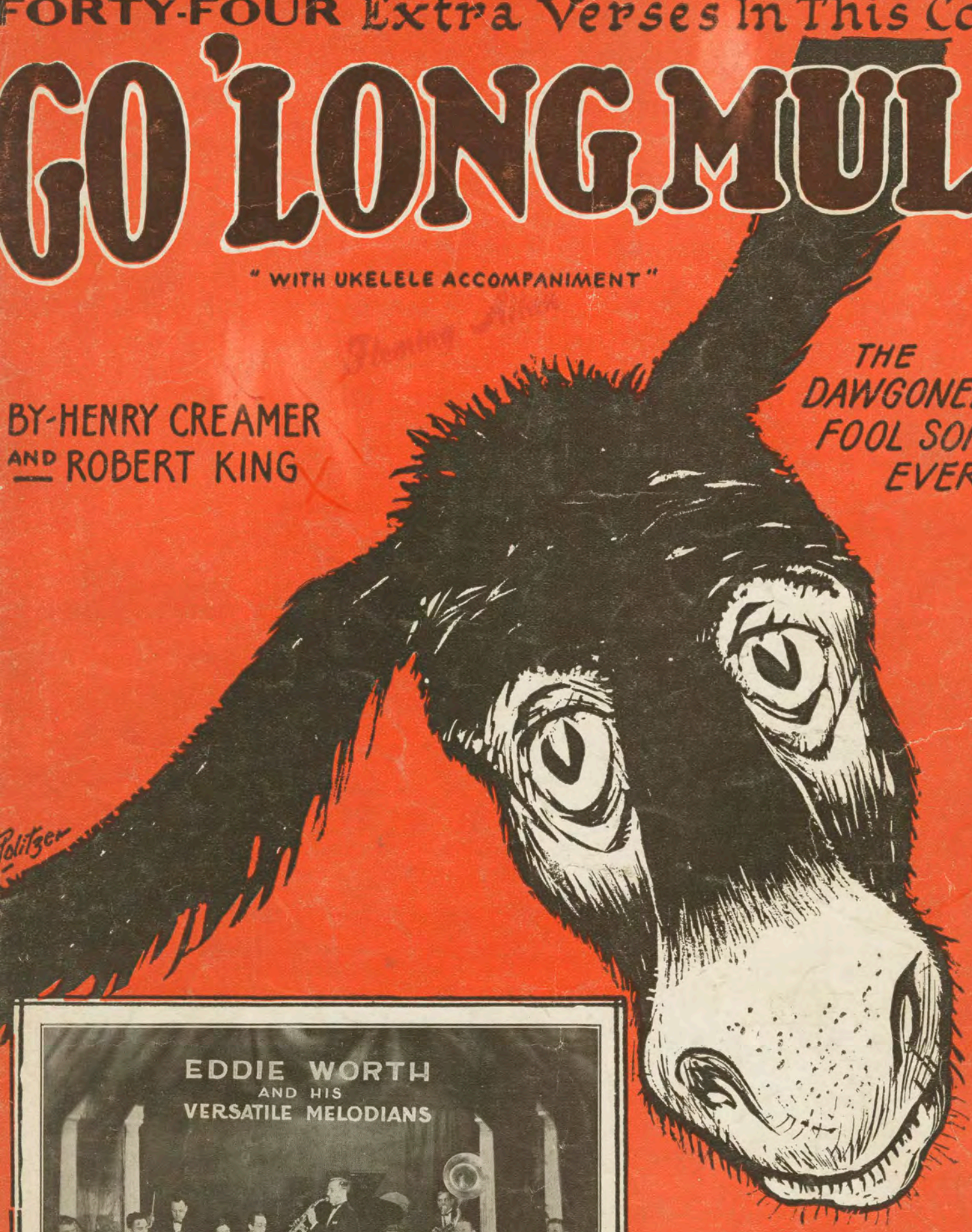
GO' LONG MULE

" WITH UKELELE ACCOMPANIMENT "

BY HENRY CREAMER
AND ROBERT KING

THE
DAWGONEDEST
FOOL SONG
EVER!

Politzer



EDDIE WORTH
AND HIS
VERSATILE MELODIANS

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Joe got a mule - he's such a fool, he never pays no heed
I built a fire 'neath his, and then he shamed

2

GO'LONG, MULE

Extra Verses
Repeat Chorus after each

By HENRY CREAMER
and ROBERT KING

✓ 3
My gal's old man don't like me much
He's got a heart of flint
Last night I saw him buy a gun
And I can take a hint

✓ 4
I bought some biscuits for my dog
And put them on the shelf
Times got so hard I shot the dog
And ate them up myself

5
Both Rufus Akes and Rastus Payne
Got married down in Gaines
And now they say the Georgia woods
Are full of Akes and Paynes

6
A cowslip ain't no kind of slip
To slip upon a cow
That's why a catfish never answers
To a cat's meow

✓ 7
A man in Georgia pulled a gun
And took a shot at me
Just as he took the second shot
I passed thru Tennessee

8
Bill Jones was taken ill while calling
On his gal Salome
What really caused his illness was
Her husband - who came home

✓ 9
They say someone's been stealin' things
It's kinder newsed around
I swear I don't know who it is
But I am leaving town

10
I'm goin' to the river now
To lay me down and die
And if I find the water's wet
I'll wait until it's dry

11
My gal invited me to dine
I went prepared to eat
But all she placed upon my plate
Was chicken necks and feet

✓ 12
They're gwine to hold a meeting there
Of some society
There's 'leven sheets upon the line
That's ten too much for me

13
My mule has such a daw-gone rep
They call him Kickin' Jim
One day a bee lit on his knee
And put a kick in him

14
I strutted at the Barber's Ball
One night till half past three
The shooting started and I said
"This is no place for me"

✓ 15
Old lazy Henry found a hen
Don't know whose hen he found
Each day the good hen laid an egg
And Henry laid around

16
The more you wait, the more you'll hear
The old folks all declare
To-day I heard that Liza Green
Wore cotton underwear

17
I thought I'd steal some home brew from
Our cellar - in a cup
As I sneaked down the stairs I met
My old man sneakin' up

18
My Uncle Ben said children filled
His yearning heart with pride
He wed a widow with twelve kids
I hope he's satisfied

19
For ten years my old man ain't spoke
'Cause Ma called him a liar
But they went out to-gether last night
When our house caught a-fire

✓ 20
They say here lies the last remains
Of Brother Snowball Thorn
Altho' he led a quiet life
He didn't hear the horn

21
Old Brother Stout has just stepped out
To rob a chicken coop
When he returns he'll find the sheriff
Waiting on the stoop

22
My mule refused to work for me
I found the cause of that
He learned I was Republican
And he's a Democrat.

Go 'Long, Mule

Ukelele in C

With Piano
Tune Thus



By HENRY CREAMER
and ROBERT KING

Moderato

VOICE

I've got a mule, he's such a fool He nev - er pays no
(I) drove down to the grave-yard once Some peace - ful rest to

heed, I built a fi - re 'neath his tail And then he showed some speed:
find, But when a black cat crossed my path I sure did change my mind :

Arr. for the Uke by "Dick" Konter

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4 CHORUS

Go'long mule, Don't you roll dem eyes, You can

change a fool but a daw - gone mule is a

mule un - til he dies. I dies.

For all Verses *Last Verse*

D.S.

HEE HAW DANCE

Sing in imitation of a Kazoo

mf Tee tee tee - ty tee Tee tee tee - ty tee Tee tee tee tee

Teetee tee-ty tee Tee tee tee-ty tee Tee tee tee tee. tee. *fz*

GO 'LONG, MULE

Extra Verses *Alan Fleming*
Repeat Chorus after each.

By HENRY CREAMER
and ROBERT KING

23
A sardine is a little fish
And hasn't any hands
And I would like to know how do
They get into those cans.

24
Our cat fooled with Ma's knitting bag
And swallowed a ball of yarn
And when that cat had kittens why,
They all had sweaters on.

25
Miss Mary had a little light
It was well trained, no doubt
For ev'ry time a nice boy called
The little light went out.

26
A rich man has his private car
A poor man takes a train
A hobo walks the railroad tracks
But he gets there just the same

27
The boy stood on the burning deck
The flames were singeing him
The reason why he stood there was,
He knew he could not swim.

28
Old Hiram Johnson cut his whiskers
Off account of heat
Next morning Mrs. Johnson served
The boarders shredded wheat

29
Our village doctor fell into
The well on his way home
He should have tended to the sick
And let the well alone.

30
A half a dozen little kids
Has Missus Lena Pope
My wife aint got no children yet
But where there's life there's hope.

31
I went and had myself insured
Cause I'm a clever guy
I'll get a hundred bucks to spend
The minute that I die.

32
I went down to the race track once
Upon a tip to bet
The horse was called Niagra Falls
I hear he's running yet.

33
I heard three little birdies sneeze
Way high up in the trees
I knew why they were catching cold
They had no B. V. D's.

34
You've heard the tale of Rastus Jones
Who suffered with cold feet
He ate a dozen prickly pears
Now he's got prickly heat.

35
There are no fleas in Alabam'
And none in Tennessee
'Cause when my little puppy died
He willed them all to me.

36
I was the hen-inspector-man
'Way down in Hackensack.
One farmer didn't know I was
And shot me in the back.

37
They took my mattress Tuesday morn
They took my bed to-day
But I should give a good gosh darn
I can't sleep anyway.

38
When I get in a motor race
I never come in first
But when I die I'll lead them all
'Cause I'll be in the hearse.

39
I don't care 'bout no constabule
Fear I no town police
They may find feathers at my house
They're too late for the geese.

40
When Jones stayed out, he told his wife
The King of Fairy-Tales
He said that he'd been playing polo
With the Prince of Wales.

41
I went in bathing one hot day
Up came a thunder storm
Some fresh kid went and stole my clothes
Oh! sweet September morn!

42
Today my landlord sent me word
He had to have his rent
That only means there's gwine to be
A good man in a tent.

43
I went to call on my best girl
Her bulldog jumped at me
He bit me on the old back porch
Right near the maple tree.

44
While Coolidge had a squab for lunch
Dawes smoked a cigarette
And Davis looked thru Bryan's glass
To see what La-Foll-ette.

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AT THE END OF THE ROAD

A New Ballad by the Writers of "INDIANA"



At the end of the road, The long dust - y road, There's peace, there's con - tent - ment and rest,

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THE ONLY ONLY ONE (for me)

The dance craze of the day.



If you would be the on - ly on - ly one for me Then I would be the on - ly on - ly one for

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PETER PAN (I Love You)

Dedicated to Miss Marilyn Miller



Pe - ter Pan, I love you Loved you from the start

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ALABAMA BOUND

AL. JOLSON'S Big Hit.



I'm Al - a - bam - y bound There'll be no "Heeb - ie Jeeb - ies" hangin' round, Just gave the mean - est

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AIN'T MY BABY GRAND?

A Toe-tickling mirth provoker by the writers of "WHY DID I KISS THAT GIRL?"



Here she comes a - cross the floor AIN'T MY BA - BY GRAND? Just what I've been wait - in' for AINT

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THE MELODY THAT MADE YOU MINE

VINCENT LOPEZ' Waltz Hit in the "GREENWICH VILLAGE FOLLIES"



It was a moon - light, Beau - li - ful June night, We waltzed this sweet mel - o - dy; I held you

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'WAY OUT WEST IN KANSAS

The Radio hit - lots of extra choruses



Folks don't stay out ve - ry late 'Way out West in Kan - sas, They take the side - walks in at eight

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THE VALE OF GOLDEN DREAMS

A Ballad with a real appeal



When the sun is in the West And birds have gone to rest I nev - er fail to find the vale of gold -

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