

AIDAM'S AIPIPIE

Comedy Song by Phil Ponce



*To Our Pal. Phil Ponce
From The Happiness Boys
Billy Jones
& Ernest Hart.*

*Photo Topics
N.Y.*

Phil Ponce

1595 B'WAY.
NEW YORK CITY.

Try this on your Piano

When I Look At That Mother Of Mine

By PHIL PONCE and
MERLE T. KENDRICK

Chorus
Moderato

An an - gel looks thro' those two eyes of deep blue When I

look at that moth - er of mine ————— She's made of a

mold that no more I am told Could be made like that

Copyright 1927 by Phil Ponce, 1595 Broadway, New York
International Copyright Secured Made in U. S. A. All Rights Reserved

Copies Can Be Had Wherever Music Is Sold
Also On Records for Talking Machine and Player Piano

This Number
on all
RECORDS
PLAYER PIANO

ADAM'S APPLE

A COMICAL SONG

Tune Uke.
A D F# B
Put Capo on 1st Fret.

By PHIL PONCE

Piano

f

Start laughing here

HA HA HA HA

Voice

Ad - am was a gen-'rous man as
Here's an Ad - am loved a girl and

Vamp Till ready

HA

gen-'rous as could be He left an ap - ple
so did Doc - tor Gray But what do you sup -

to each boy Just look a - round and see.
 pose it was kept Doc - tor Gray a - way.

Chorus

Ad-am's Ap - ple Ad-am's Ap - ple Un - der ev - 'ry fel - lows
 Ad-am's Ap - ple Ad-am's Ap - ple Filled the Doc - tor full of

chin The fat ones al - ways hide it but it
 hate The girl - ie loved his ap - ple bet - ter

shows up - on the thin. ——— D.S. thin. ———
 than the Doc - tor's date. ——— D.S. date. ——— *fz* Δ

Till ready
 1-2-3-4 etc. $\%$ last time

"To get best results with this song always go back to verse"

ADAM'S APPLE

Extra Verses and Choruses

3

Kids all came for miles around
When Adam went to swim
They stood along the shore in crowds
To get a look at him

Chorus

Adam's Apple Adam's Apple
'Twas the biggest in the town
The kids all sat and watched his apple
Bobbin' up and down

4

All the married men in town
Are jealous as can be
When they come home their wives all say
"Oh darling you should see

Chorus

Adam's Apple Adam's Apple
I just saw it in the park
Oh hubby dear that Adam's Apple
Is a beauty mark

5

When a baby starts to cry
It sounds just like a riot
But fathers are the ones who know
What keeps a baby quiet

Chorus

Adam's Apple Adam's Apple
Saves a baby one good whack
It thinks that Papa's Adam's Apple
Is a jumping Jack

6

Adam's got a brand new girl
I heard some folks remark
And what do you think happened when
He kissed her in the dark

Chorus

Adam's Apple Adam's Apple
Made her shout for Heaven's sake
You kissed my forehead and I kissed
Your apple by mistake

7

Ev'ry night while Adam sleeps
The bed looks like a tent
From holding up the bed clothes Adam's
Apple's slightly bent

Chorus

Adam's Apple Adam's Apple
All you hear along the streets
"Does Adam's Apple sleep outside or
Underneath the sheets

8

On the radio one night
Young Adam tried to sing
The station shouted S O S
Until we shoot this thing

Chorus

Adam's Apple Adam's Apple
Got in front of Adam's breath
The next announcement said his apple
Tickled him to death



Phil Ponce Publications Are Song Sensations

1595 Broadway, New York

OH-MY-YES

(Us girls must have our fun)

If Your Dealer
Cannot
Supply you,
Send 30c to
Publisher
For Copy Postpaid

Doc - tor Green told Mis - sus Luce Ride a horse and you'll re - duce She
Have you seen the girls to - day As they stroll a - long Broad-way The
Mis - ter Burns was brought home dead He's still warm-the neigh-bors said But

rode four weeks gained ten in weight But the poor old horse lost for - ty eight.
sun shines East the sun shines West And shines so bright they look un-dressed.
Mis - sus Burns with tears did shout Hot or cold he goes right out.

Copyright MCMXXIV by Philip Ponce Publications, 1595 B'way, N.Y.C.
International Copyright Secured Performing Rights Reserved

Rub Off Your Wrinkles With A Smile

Words by
PHIL PONCE

Music by
EDNA GLADSTONE

Refrain

Rub off your wrin-kles with a smile, dear. Chase ev'ry

trace of a frown Life is too short at the

Copyright MCMXXIII by Philip Ponce Publications, 1595 B'way, N.Y.C.
International Copyright Secured Performing Rights Reserved

UKULELE DALY

With Piano Tune Uke Like This

Lyric by
PHIL PONCE

Music by
HENRY WELLING

Chorus

When John Fran - cis Da - ly plays his u - ku - le - le, He goes

ow, dow, me - ow - die, dow me - ow - die, dow - die, dow

Copyright MCMXXV by Phil Ponce Publications 1595 B'way, N.Y.C.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

These Numbers
May be Had
For Phonograph
And Player Pianos

All Numbers
Published
For Orchestra
Sent Postpaid
For
35 Cents

All Numbers
Have Ukulele
Arrangement