

WHEN FATHER PUT THE PAPER ON THE WALL

WITH
UKELELE
ARRANGEMENT



WORDS
AND
MUSIC
BY
JACK MAHONEY

F. HAVILAND PUB. CO.
112 WEST 44TH ST. NEW YORK

MADE
IN
U.S.A.

BY W. W.

When Father Put The Paper On The Wall

We missed the baby 'round the house,
She wasn't in her chair
Dad said, "Look where the border's torn;
She's hanging out up there?"

When father reached the dining room,
The curtain fell somehow;
Dad used to be an actor,
So he took another bow.

When uncle Bill came in for lunch,
He ate until it hurt;
He took a saucerful of paste,
And thought it was dessert.

The paper got all jumbled up,
Dad made the scissors hum;
And when he tried to hold a roll,
Poor father missed his thumb.

He cut the paper into bits
The wind began to blow;
The janitor gave us some heat,
Because it looked like snow.

Some Union men told him to quit,
Or at him they would shoot;
So Dad went in and changed his clothes
And wore his Union suit.

On top the ladder father stood
Two flappers said, "Ahem!"
Dad missed his footing when he looked
And then he fell for them.

Into the parlor father went
To swing the brush and broom;
He said, "This is the only time
They let me in this room."

The bedroom wall was papered with
Newspapers, and he said
He only did it just because
He liked to read in bed.

"I'll buy a bonnet," Mother said,
"The one I have is flat;"
Dad threw the brush and said, "You won't
Now paste that in your hat?"

The bath tub father papered, too,
Also the bath room floor;
He said, "I never knew that tub
Was in the house before?"

He tried to hang a smart design
Above the kitchen shelf,
When his suspenders caught a nail,
He nearly hanged himself.

A tramp said, "please give me some bread,
I am a hungry soul;"
Dad said, "just hold this paper up
And I'll give you a roll?"

Dad said that he'd sue for divorce,
But mother didn't care;
The ladder slipped and she was served
With all the papers there.

When Father Put The Paper On The Wall ³

Tune Ukulele to



Ukulele arrangement by
LOUIS FLEISCHER

Words and Music by
JACK MAHONEY

Piano

Moderato

f

Till ready

mf

Voice

When
He
Aunt

our rooms need-ed pa-per-ing, Dad did the job up brown, — He
splashed paste on the mor-ris chair, Where sis-ter's beau was found, — When
Ma-ry was stuck to a chair And moth-er to the floor, — In

p

hung ten rolls, but he for-got To take the pic-tures down. —
he sat down that night he said "I think I'll stick a-round?" —
all my life I ne-ver saw Such stuck up folks be-fore. —

Chorus

When fath - er put the pa - per on the
 When fath - er put the pa - per on the
 When fath - er put the pa - per on the

p-f

Wall The poo - dle dog and the old tom cat Beat it
 Wall It made us think of the fall of man When he
 Wall He thought that he'd hang the bor - der up, But it

off to Mon - tre - al. al. **D.S.**
 slipped out in the hall. hall.
 was grand - ma's new shawl. shawl.

THIS IS THE
CHORUS OF

LONESOME PAL

THE BALLAD
BEAUTIFUL

Chorus

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of three systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a prominent left-hand bass line and a right-hand accompaniment with chords and melodic fragments. The first system begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics are: "Lone-some Pal, I am sor-ry we part-ed — Lone-some pal I re-mem-ber the". The second system continues the lyrics: "day, — When the tears in your eyes, made me re-a-lize,". The third system concludes the lyrics: "Some-thing that words could not say, — Lone-some pal, though your heart may be". The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *p-f* and *V*.

Lone-some Pal, I am sor-ry we part-ed — Lone-some pal I re-mem-ber the

day, — When the tears in your eyes, made me re-a-lize,

Some-thing that words could not say, — Lone-some pal, though your heart may be

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THIS IS THE
CHORUS OF

JUST SOME ROSES

THE BALLAD
BEAUTIFUL

Refrain

Just some ro - ses I send with a bless - ing, Pret - ty

mf

buds for the love that we knew. ————— Ti - ny

jew - els each pet - al ca - ress - ing, You'll be

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