

Merrill Schaefer

CHRISTOFO COLUMBO

THOUGHT the WORLD was ROUND-O

The Popular Version of an Old Sea Chantey!

Came runnin' down the streets of Spain
A yellin' "hot tamale!"



He vamped her fair and on the square
She used to call him "honey"



That persevering
buccaneering
Sailor man
Columbo



But Chris cried
Land is near. I saw
Some bottles
in the ocean.



Columbo won... he never lost.
He had an extra joker.



She pawned her jewels... Columbo cried
"Oh! ain't I glad I found her."



King Ferdinand was miserly
And this is what he'd do-oo
He'd pinch the little pennies till
They all broke square in two-oo.



Columbo was a Puritan,
To swear he thot was folly.



He saw a whale stand on his tail
And said, "Is that my daddy."



He went to bed all dressed, instead
Of puttin' on his nighty.



One day he broke the shell and heard
A cock-a-doodle-doo-oo



"by" SPEED LANGWORTHY



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Allegro Moderato

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MODULATIONS

OR
STEPPING ON THE KEYS
NOVELTY FOX-TROT

Allegro Moderato

CLARENCE M. JONES

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Christoforo Colombo

Thought The World Was Round

The Popular Version of an old Sea Chantey!

By "SPEED" LANGWORTHY

f

Tune Uke to Piano
In Key of "C" as follows:

Tune Uke to Piano
In Key of "C" as follows:

G C E A

mp

In four - teen hund - red nine - ty - two, A
Co - lum - bo went be - fore the King, To
When Chris got back to sun - ny Spain, The

fz *mp*

sail - or from Eye - tal - ly, Came run - nin' down the
ask for ships and car - go, I'm sure a poor ex -
peo - ple sang ho - san - nas, Co - lum - bo said "We're

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streets of Spain, A - yel - lin' "hot ta - ma - le!"
 plor - ing man, If I can't find Chi - ca - go!
 glad we're back, But we have no ba - na - nas."

CHORUS

f Oh! Chris-to-fo Co - lum-bo, Thought the world was round-o, That
 That

per - se - ver - ing buc - ca - neer - ing Sail - or man Co - lum - bo.
 roo - tin' too - tin' hi - fa - lu - tin' Sail - or man Co - lum - bo.

"CHRISTOFO COLUMBO"

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By "Speed" Longworthy

In fourteen hundred ninety-two,
A sailor from Eye-tally,
Came runnin' down the streets of Spain,
A yellin' "hot tamale!"

Columbo went before the King,
To ask for ships and cargo,
I'm sure a poor exploring man,
If I can't find Chicago!

CHORUS

Oh! Christofa Columbo
Thought the world was round-o,
That persevering, buccaneering
Sailor man Columbo!

When Chris got back to sunny Spain,
The people sang hosannas;
Columbo said, "We're glad we're back,
But we have no bananas."

Columbo came from Italy,
He sold rice and confetti;
He taught the Queen of Spain the way
To gargle her spaghetti.

Columbo went to see the Queen,
To ask for ships and money;
He vamped her fair, and on the square,
She used to call him "honey."

He vamped her till she couldn't bear
To have him hang around her;
She pawned her jewels, Columbo cried
"Oh! ain't I glad I found her!"

King Ferdinand was miserly,
And this is what he'd do-oo,
He'd pinch the little pennies till
They all broke square in two-oo.

For forty days and forty nights
They used to play draw poker,
Columbo won—he never lost,
He had an extra joker.

One day the sailors came to Chris,
To go home was their notion;
But Chris cried, "Land is near, I saw
Some bottles in the ocean."

Columbo cried when land they spied,
"My men, we sure are lucky,
We'll soon be drinking juleps down
In Louisville Kentucky."

Columbo was a happy guy,
His op-ti-mism mighty;
He went to bed all dressed instead
Of puttin' on his nighty.

Those merry days of long ago,
When all was calm and placid;
Columbo drank his champagne mixed
With mu-ri-a-tic acid.

A tad-pole sat down by the sea,
He was a handsome taddie;
He saw a whale stand on his tail,
And said, "Is that my daddy?"

Those good old days of ninety-two,
When knighthood was in flo-er,
They all wore suits of armor, so
They didn't mind a sho-er.

Columbo was a Puritan,
To swear he thot was folly,
When he got riled he merely smiled,
And said "Gee whizz! O golly!"

The Troubadors all come from Spain,
Likewise the Spanish dancing;
The Irish came from I-re-land,
The Swedes all came from Lansing.

Columbo had to go to jail,
He drank his milk and water;
And when they put some wine inside,
He said, "I hadn't oughter."

Now Chris he had a magic egg,
What things that egg could do-oo,
One day he broke the shell and heard
A cock-a-doodle-doo-oo.

When Christo saw this Promised Land,
You should have heard him holler;
"I'll rule this land, with my right hand,
I will wear no man's collar."

I love the girls that say they will,
I hate the ones that won't;
I hate the girls that say they will,
And then they really don't—t.

They always had fresh eggs about,
Just how I never knew;
Till Chris told me that when in need
He had the ship "lay to."

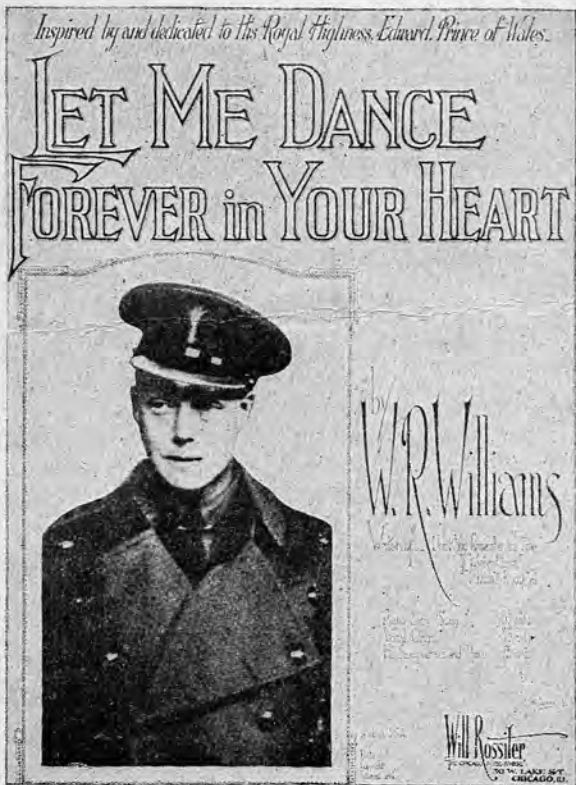
And when his sailors craved raw meat,
He said "go get your dirks,
And help yourselves to T-bone steaks—
Just cut them from the "bulwarks."

Extra Verses for "CHRISTOFO COLUMBO"

- 23—In fourteen hundred ninety-two
Queen Isabelle was passin',
Columbo blushed a rosy red
His garter was unfastened.
- 24—That gay old bucaneeering crew
Went thru hard times together,
When grub was low, they used to go
And chew upon shoe-leather.
- 25—When Chris he landed on our coast
He saw the Indians mean,
Columbo saw a husky squaw
And cried "God Save the Que-en!"
- 26—Those good old days of ninety-two
Mosquitos were not many,
When prohibition there was none
And taxes were not any.
- 27—O Chris he had a lot of nerve
He went down to the zoo-oo,
He put his head in the lion's mouth
And told him not to chew-oo.
- 28—The bees were buzzin' round about
The birds were sweetly singing,
Columbo heard each little bird
But felt the bees a-stinging.
- 29—Columbo had a baby boy,
His name was hard to sa-ay,
He slapped some mud upon its face
And called him Henry Cla-ay.
- 30—Columbo lived in a happy land
Where streams of pop were found,
Where sloe-gin rickeys hung on trees
And highballs roll on the ground.
- 31—When I am dead Columbo said
Please carve upon my gra-ave,
Columbo died from Herpicide
All honor to the bra-ave.
- 32—A wife without a faithful man,
A girl without a brother,
Is not so bad I tell you as
A ship without a rudder.
- 33—You've listened to our little song
We hope its brought you romance
So learn the lesson from this song
Columbo took a cha-ance.
- 34—Some people are so sad and blue,
Forever they are whining,
But Chris, he always tried to see
A happy silver lining.
- 35—Columbo was a sailor bold
He sailed the Spanish Ocean,
He never sailed in his bath-tub
It was against his notion!
- 36—Columbo was a sailor bold,
Upon his nose a wa-rt
He was a sly, old roguish guy
With gals in ev'ry po'rt.
- 37—The sailors soon got sore at Chris
They made him eat an onion,
They plucked his brows and pulled his nose
And stepped upon his bunion.
- 38—The Swiss, they are a mighty race
They first discovered che-ese,
But Chris discovered Indians wearing
Our first B. V. D.'s-ees.
- 39—Yo Ho! Said Chris, I'd like to know,
What are the wild waves saying,
I'd like to know why people sing—
"O that we two were Maying!"
- 40—When Chris was sailing back to Spain
He saw a green-clad stra-and,
He saw some people fighting there
And named it I-re-land.
- 41—When Chris was feelin' extra good
You should have heard him mutter,
I would have made that hole in two
Blank! Blank! That Blank, Blank Putter!
- 42—Before Chris started out to sail
He spliced himself in marriage,
And when poor Chris returned to Spain
He had to push the carriage.
- 43—When Chris became a famous man
You should have heard him bra-ay,
My mother did this, for she made me
What I am today!
- 44—O Mister Darwin says that we
Descended from the mammals,
I wonder if I'll grow a hump,
You see, I just smoke Camels.
- 45—One night a storm came rushing up
It was a powerful bre-eze,
It blew and left poor Chris a-standing
In his B. V. D.'s-ees.
- 46—One night it rained down cats and dogs—
You should have seen it pour;
When Chris sarcastically sang out,
"IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MO!"
- 47—One stormy night they got sea-sick,
The sight could not be ranker;
And so I heard that one "old bird"
Almost HEAVED UP THE ANCHOR.
- 48—Though Columbo liked to chew
To smoke was his delight;
And when he couldn't roll his own,
He used THE SAILORS' HORN-PIPE.
- 49—Another night it blew and blew,
'Til all were filled with fright;
They asked Chris where the wind came
from,
He told them FROM THE WIND-
PIPE.
- 50—When wine was passed, one deck-hand
said:
I'll take mine from the Side-board—
Says Chris, there's no such thing on deck,
We'll serve you from the STAR-
BOARD.
- 51—They jumped the rope in their bare feet,
Not one would wear a slipper,
And one "old Sea-dog" danced all night,
The crew called him THE SKIPPER.
- 52—To change their clothes on Sunday morn,
The whole crew were renegeing;
Says Chris: "Go get the latest rigs,
As I do, from the RIGGING."

The Very Latest!

"Let Me Dance Forever in Your Heart"



Words and Music by
W. R. Williams

writer of

"Don't You Remember
the Time"

"I'd Love to Live in
Loveland with a Girl
Like You"

"You Can Win with a
Smile"

**NOTE! This Song
was inspired by and
Dedicated to
His Royal Highness
Edward,
Prince of Wales**

We consider this Song one of the Very Best of the Season. Friends who have heard it immediately say, "Why it's another 3 o'clock

in the Morning". Others say it's another "Wonderful One"—2 of the biggest "Hits" ever written—so this comparison means we certainly have something exceptionally GOOD—we want you to hear it by Radio, at your Local Dealer, or next time you're near an Orchestra ASK THEM TO PLAY IT.

Let Me Dance Forever In Your Heart

Words & Music by
W. R. WILLIAMS
Writer of "Don't You Remember the Time"
"If Winter Comes" etc. etc.

CHORUS
p-mp a tempo

Let me dance for ev - er in your heart, And thrill me
through and through, Let me live for -
ev - er in your thoughts, And make my dreams come true.

Let me hold you in my arms a - gain, And

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The next time you are near an Orchestra ask them to play "Let Me Dance Forever in Your Heart" or "Waiting for You".

Won't you Come Back to Me

By HARRY POLK PRINGLE

Moderato

CHORUS

No bod y knows how I miss you.
My heart a lone can say I al-ways
sh-ll re mem ber the day you went a
way It meant good-bye to glad

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Here's another very "catchy" little Song!

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By HARRY POLK PRINGLE

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American Tenor



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WAITING FOR YOU

By KATHRYNE E. THOMPSON

CHORUS *Slowly*
And a tempo

Wait ing wait ing for you all day
long, I miss your kiss,
and love's old sweet song, You took the sun
shine from my skies of blue. Left me

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Waiting For You
Quartet For Male or Mixed Voices

KATHRYNE E. THOMPSON

CHORUS *Tempo di Valse*

TENOR I Wait ing, wait ing for you all day long,
TENOR II I miss your kiss, and love's old sweet song,
BARITONE Alto Wait ing, wait ing for you all day long,
BASS Tenor miss your kiss, and love's old sweet song,
I miss your kiss, and love's old sweet song,
You took the sun shine from my skies of blue.
You took the sun shine from my skies of blue,
Left me wait - ing, left me wait - ing for you
Left me wait - ing, left me wait - ing for you

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Successor to "Sweet Adeline"