Summer is Here.

Humorous Song

Written by
Greatrex Newman.

Composed by
Howard Carr.

Sung by
W.H. Berry,

in the "Blue Kitten,"
at the Gaiety Theatre.

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SUMMER IS HERE.

Words by
GREATREX NEWMAN.

Music by
HOWARD CARR.

Allegretto.

I have opened wide my lattice, for 'tis summer, so they tell.
I have heard the flowers singing,
And the butcher's boy as well.

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wandered in my garden, 'Mid the blue forget-me-nots,
And I've breathed the gentle fragrance of carrots.
Barges and carrots. Tra-la-la, Tra-la-la,

lay, Oh I'm to be Queen of the May.
Summer is here with the bloom on the roses,

Summer is borne on the breeze,

sniff at the noses,

Summer is here with ice-cream and mixed bathing,
Skies are all sunny and clear, A sleep in the forest lies bold Robin Hood, The daisy and buttercup hide in the wood, The steak and the kidney now bloom in the wood, For jolly old Summer is here. D.C.
2

I have pressed my flannel trousers,
And I’ve cleaned my old straw hats,
I have sprinkled little moth-balls
In my fur-lined gloves and spats.
I have shed my Winter woollies,
And I’ve paid my tennis sub,
I have bought a coloured blazer
Of the Borstal Bowling Club.

Tra-la-la, Tra-la-low,
I think we shall shortly have snow.

Summer is here with the bloom on the roses,
Summer is borne on the breeze,
Dear little chilblains on fingers and toes-ses,
Frost kills the flowers and fly-- trees.
Summer is here with stewed prunes and bronchitis,
Macs. and umbrellas appear,
The sparrows are busily building their nest,
The ducks shed a tear now that Drake’s going West,
The Thermogene snuggles up close to the chest,
For jolly old Summer is here.

3

I have gambolled with the baa-lambs,
And I’ve frolicked with the foals,
I have watched the Gruyere cheeses
As they tried to mend their holes.
I have seen the cuckoos cooking
When the trees were green with sap,
And I’ve heard the plumbers mating
Round the washer on the tap.

Tra-la-la, Tra-la-lee,
Oh parlez-vous Française, oui oui.

Summer is here with the bloom on the roses,
Summer is borne on the breeze,
Dear little bloaters make hard and soft roe-ses,
Roast ducks all woo the green peas.
Summer is here with plus-fours and blanc manges,
Pierrots now bloom on the pier,
The sun-beams are shedding their lustre divine,
The land-lady’s washing hangs out on the line,
The statues are raising their hats to Epstein,
For jolly old Summer is here.

Alternative Couplet:
The trippers are all tripping off to the coast,
The sheep are all shingled their cutlets to roast,
The poached-egg is learning to sit on the toast,
For jolly old Summer is here.

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QUEENIE, THE CARNIVAL QUEEN.
Sung by Nellie Wallace.

REFRAIN.
I'm Queenie, the Carnival Queen, The fairest in
all the procession, Each time I appear on the
scene, That's when the police take possession.
Enthroned on my chariot with flow'rs decked about,
My courtiers greet me with many a shout,
For some cry "Hail! Hail!" and there's some cry for Stout.
For Queenie, the Carnival Queen.

1st VERSE—You've heard of the King of the Carnival,
Well! I am his beautiful Queen.
The crowds in the street, they fall off their feet,
Whenever in public I'm seen.
When seated in my gorgeous apparel,
The reddest red roses turn pale,
The sun goes on strike, the moon gets the spike,
So that's why they bought me a veil.

AT-CHEEWO!
A SNEEZING DEM SONG.

REFRAIN.
Ev'rybody tells me I've got a code! (at-choo)

1st VERSE—You're telling me I've got a code! (at-choo)! As I
toddle down the street, All the asses that I meet, Stop ad
stare at me and breech! You've got a code!" (at-choo)

Ad lib.
"Ah, says the people, says the believers,
C'mon, you've got a code, I tell you why.

When I lie in bed at night,
Sung by Will Gardner.

REFRAIN.

1st VERSE—It doesn't take a Sherlock Holmes to see I've got a code,
I've had it since I was a child, all around the drinks and such.
By done is working overtime, I edit ad sexed,
I cough ad choked, I burgh ad choked, I stuffle ad I wheezed,
I'm perfectly aware of it—oh that there is do doubt—
Yet every silly chump I see best kindly peddle it out.

LISTENING IN!

REFRAIN.

1st VERSE—You simply must, no matter how,
There's crystal sets and valve sets, and there's certain by the strong.
And every day, in every way, there's more and more and more.
And goodness knows what people did with all their time before.
They started Listening In!

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