SHUT THE DOOR
(They're Comin' Through The Window)

by
I. Felix Austed

Wally Ives and his Rythmodians

Music Publishers
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New York

Barbelle
Try this over on your Piano

SLEEPY HEAD

By BENNY DAVIS
and JESSE GREER

REFRAIN (with expression)

Sleep - y Head, Sleep - y Head, O - pen your eyes

Sun's in the skies Stop yawn - in' it's morn - in'

Sleep - y Head, Sleep - y Head, Look up and smile

Arr. for the Uke by Dick Koutecky

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Shut The Door
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By I. FELIX AUSTED

Moderato

Vamp

I
One
Now

know a cer-tain fel- ler by the name of An-dy Gooch He
night the boys were play-ing at a friend-ly game of crap When
Al-a-wis-hus Mur-phy got mar-ried one fine day And

went out and he drank up Three quarts of home made hootch As he
out-side in the hall-way There came a gen-tle rap In
far out in the coun-try He went an moved a-way But
sat there on the curb-stone
what he said I couldn't tell
just about two seconds
the place with cops was blue
And every single weekend
That one and only train
Would

think it was a menagerie
For I heard him loudly yell:
as they hid beneath the chairs
They sang this chorus thru:
bring his wife's relations
Then he'd sing this nice refrain:

CHORUS

Shut the door they're comin' through the window
Shut the
window they're com-in' through the door________Shut the door they're

com-in' through the window________Oh gosh, Now they're
Oh gosh, All my
Oh gosh, How I

com-in' through the floor.
mon-ey's on the floor.
love my mother-in law.

SHUT THE floor.
floor.
Law.
HONEY BUNCH
Something distinctive in a Ballad Fox-trot:

Honey-bunch, you know how much I love you.
Honey-bunch I'm al-ways think-ing.

THE PUMP SONG
A nutty novelty number—A real laugh getter.

It's hard to tell the depth of a well
By the length of the hand-le on the pump-
ump-ump-ump-ump-ump-ump-ump.

WHAT? No Spinach?
One of the Oddest Ditties in Years.

"WHAT! No Spin-ach? Don't tell me that.
WHAT! No Spin-ach? Hand me my hat— I don't care for.

I'M LONELY WITHOUT YOU
A Beautiful Melody Ballad.

I'm lone-ly with-out you— With-out you— I'm blue— With-out you—

YA GOTTA KNOW HOW TO LOVE
A New Novelty by the Writers of "I Love My Baby."

Ya gotta know, ya gotta know how to love'em—
Ya gotta know, ya gotta know what to do—

SLEEPY HEAD
An Enchanting Waltz that will Live for Years.

Sleep-y Head, Sleep-y Head, Open your eyes
Sun's in the skies.