HE'D PUSH IT ALONG

WORDS BY
GRANT CLARKE AND
EDGAR LESLIE

MUSIC BY
MAURICE ABRAHAMS

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He'd Push It Along.

Words by
GRANT CLARKE & EDGAR LESLIE.

Intro:
Allegretto.

Music by
MAURICE ABRAHAMS.

Mister Mc Nally was a hard work-ing man,
After a while when both the ba-bies could walk,
Sun-day was his day of rest,
But when the stork
Macheaved a sigh of re-lief,
He took the car-

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brought him two beautiful twins,

riage and he threw it away,

any rest.

tion was brief.

Sun-day at nine,

left in his care,

Tucked both the kids in the cart,

Two bouncing babies and then.

She'd turn to him and say Mac it's a love-

Al-though it broke his heart Mac bought an-

He'd Push It Along. 4
Putty day, Then with the carriage he'd start.

or cart, Then he went at it again.

Chorus.

Then he'd push it along,

stop and shake his head a little,

Push it along,

stop and mop his brow a little, Married

life's a trap I always knew it, Why did I do it?

He'd Push It Along, 4
Why did I do it! Then he'd push it a-long, Both the kids would start to hol-ler, Eve-ry thing went wrong.

To a bride and groom one morn-ing, He said let this be a warn-ing, Then he'd push it a-long.
TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

The 20th Century Rag.

Words by
GRANT CLARKE & EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by
MAURICE ABRAHAMS.

Chorus.
Hustle, hustle; life is just a tussle.

Ev'ry bo-dy seems to hol-ler Let me have an-oth-er dol-lar.

Mil-lion-a-ires all wor-ry How am I goin' to get an-oth-er.

mil-lion in a hur-ry; Nab it, grab it, get the dol-lar, nab it.