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Oh My But Wasn't She Angry.

Words by REN SHIELDS.  
Moderato.  

Music by W. RAYMOND WALKER.

My sister who's a widow for a dozen years or more,  
One day a lady friend says do a favor now for me, Will

Took in boarders just to keep the wolf away from her door  
When a boarder paid her why to you go to the country there my brother for to see, He's married and he's settled down to

her 'twas such a treat, That every boarder in that house that ev'n'ning would have meat, The live a farmer's life, I want to find out if he's got a real good natured wife, I

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boar'der that owed her the most, a gent that she called Will. Each evening would make love to her which went out to the farm-house and I pushed in through the door, and fell o-ver a woman on her kind of squared his bill; One night last week he dis-ap-peared and knees scrub-bing the floor; She says "well, you darn i-di-o-t, your nev-er paid his dues And left a sum-mer suit, and pair of pa-tent lea-ther shoes. nerve it can't be beat You've dirt-led up the floor I'm scrub-bing with your mud-dy feet."

CHORUS.

Oh My! but wasn't she an-gry, Oh My! but wasn't she mad,
Oh My! but wasn't she an-gry, Oh My! but wasn't she mad,

Oh my but wasn't she angry.
Oh My! but wasn't she frantic, When she found out that the suit of clothes were bad,
Oh My! but wasn't she raving, Every boarder in the house she
glad," Oh My! but wasn't she raving, When I asked about her husband why she
fired, And those patent leather shoes, Nearly drove her to Co-boys, When she sneered, "He's out in the cattle shed, You can tell him quick" she said, "He's the
found out that the patent had expired, only one among them with a beard."
A dog once chased a tramp one day, of course the tramp got mad
The dog he tore the only pair of trousers that he had,
He saw a sign upon a house the sign read Doctor Dell
The tramp ran up the Doctor's steps and rang the Doctor's bell...
A lady she answered the bell, his business she requires,
He told the lady that a pair of trousers he desires
He said "I saw the Doctor's sign and thought I'd take a chance,
See if the Doctor will give me an old pair of his unmentionables."

Oh My! but wasn't she angry
Oh My! but wasn't she mad
Oh My! but wasn't she frantic
A dozen fits the lady nearly had;
Oh My! but wasn't she raving
The Doctor's trousers were an awful blow,
Why she turned red white and blue
What else could the lady do
For the lady was the Doctor don't you know.

Of late I'm feeling very blue my head seems in a whirl
My heart is also breaking 'cause I've lost my steady girl,
To church we went last Sunday all dressed in the latest style
A cry of fire then rang out as we walked down the aisle —
The flames they spread so quickly, that I said "here where we die"
Until a window right behind my girl I chanced to spy,
I broke the stained glass with a blow and quickly dropped outside
And raised a plank up to my girl so down it she could slide.

Oh My! but wasn't she angry
Oh My! but wasn't she mad
Oh My! but wasn't she frantic
The plank it was the only chance she had;
Oh My! but wasn't she raving
The names she called me will have to be blank,
Now she never speaks to me
I've gone and lost her don't you see
For I didn't know a nail was in the plank.

An Irishman who was to be a father don't you know
To celebrate the grand event out on a lark did go,
He paid a lot of visits while out upon a spree
He got home in the morning when the clock was striking three
When he came in the nurse was seated in a rocking chair
And in her lap were triplets, big and rosy fat and fair
She thought that she'd give him a look, she didn't mean no harm
And then he saw three of a kind there on the nurses arm.

Oh My! but wasn't he angry
Oh My! but wasn't he mad
Oh My! but wasn't he frantic
When he found that of three girls he was the dad;
Oh My! but wasn't he raving
He said, just as the clock began to chime,
"Now if coming home at three
I have triplets brought to me
I'm very glad I didn't come home at nine."

Oh my but wasn't angry