When Father Put The Paper On The Wall

We missed the baby 'round the house,
She wasn't in her chair
Dad said, "Look where the border's torn;
She's hanging out up there?"

When father reached the dining room,
The curtain fell somehow;
Dad used to be an actor,
So he took another bow.

When uncle Bill came in for lunch,
He ate until it hurt;
He took a saucerful of paste,
And thought it was dessert.

The paper got all jumbled up,
Dad made the scissors hum;
And when he tried to hold a roll,
Poor father missed his thumb.

He cut the paper into bits
The wind began to blow;
The janitor gave us some heat,
Because it looked like snow.

Some Union men told him to quit,
Or at him they would shoot;
So Dad went in and changed his clothes
And wore his Union suit.

On top the ladder father stood
Two flappers said, "Ahem!"
Dad missed his footing when he looked
And then he fell for them.

Into the parlor father went
To swing the brush and broom;
He said, "This is the only time
They let me in this room."

The bedroom wall was papered with
Newspapers, and he said
He only did it just because
He liked to read in bed.

"I'll buy a bonnet," Mother said,
"The one I have is flat;"
Dad threw the brush and said, "You won't
Now paste that in your hat?"

The bath tub father papered, too,
Also the bath room floor;
He said, "I never knew that tub
Was in the house before."

He tried to hang a smart design
Above the kitchen shelf,
When his suspenders caught a nail,
He nearly hanged himself.

A tramp said, "Please give me some bread,
I am a hungry soul;"
Dad said, "Just hold this paper up
And I'll give you a roll."

Dad said that he'd sue for divorce,
But mother didn't care;
The ladder slipped and she was served
With all the papers there.
When Father Put The Paper On The Wall

Tune Ukulele to

Words and Music by
JACK MAHONEY

Ukulele arrangement by
LOUIS FLEISCHER

G C E A

Voice

When He Aunt

When

our rooms need-ed pa-per-ing, Dad did the job up brown,
Our rooms needed papering, Dad did the job up brown,

He splashed paste on the mor-ris chair, Where sis-ter's beau was found,
He splashed paste on the Morris chair, Where sister's beau was found,

When Mary was stuck to a chair And moth-er to the floor,
When Mary was stuck to a chair And mother to the floor,

hung ten rolls, but he for-got To take the pic-tures down,
Hung ten rolls, but he forgot To take the pictures down,

he sat down that night he said 'I think I'll stick a-round,'
He sat down that night he said 'I think I'll stick around,'

all my life I ne-ver saw Such stuck up folks be-fore.
All my life I never saw Such stuck up folks before.
When father put the paper on the
When father put the paper on the
When father put the paper on the

Wall The poodle dog and the old tom cat Beat it
Wall It made us think of the fall of man When he
Wall He thought that he'd hang the border up, But it

off to Montreal.
slipped out in the hall.
was grandma's new shawl.

When Father Put etc. 2
Chorus

Lone-some Pal, I am sor-ry we part-ed—Lone-some pal I re-mem-ber the
day,—When the tears in your eyes, made me re-a-lize,

So-meth-ing that words could not say,—Lone-some pal, though your heart may be
Just some roses I send with a blessing, pretty

Buds for the love that we knew, tiny

Jewels each petal caressing, you'll be