Put on Your Slippers and Fill up Your Pipe

YOU'RE NOT GOING BYE-BYE TONIGHT

WORDS BY
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MUSIC BY
ALBERT VON TILZER
Put On Your Slippers And Fill Up Your Pipe
(You're Not Going Bye-Bye To-Night)

Words by E.D.P. MORAN & WILL A. HEELAN

Music by ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderato

The Jones-es had been mar-ried just a week and sev- en days
At

The Jones-es climed the so-cial lad-der sev- en rungs or more
She

home they sat a - lone

When Jone-sey got a phone, He said "Gee whiz a man can't spend a
got a chaf-ing dish

He bought a soup and fish, He had it on him sev-ral times, but

night home now a days, That's Brown, he's aw-ful sick I must go see him quick, What pu-z-zles me is
not out-side his door, One night he said I guess I'll leave you dear, and dress, I'm speak-er at the

what I should put on? She said; "that's no pu-z- zle here's the ans- wer John."
swell-est of af-fairs

She said; "I'm the speak-er don't put on those airs!"
CHORUS

Put on your slippers and fill up your pipe—
You're not going "bye-bye" tonight.

No earthly use making that old excuse—
Let me tell you Right here you're a

kid-do You're married to a widow
Phone down to Brown-ie I know it's a shame

Tell him that I said your excuse is to lame, And give my regards to the boys in the

When your pipe goes out smoke your Mec-cals instead, Then put on your night-ie, and crawl into

game, You're not going "bye-bye" tonight.
bed, You're not going "bye-bye" tonight.

Pretty On Your...
Have You A Copy Of This Big Instrumental Hit?

RAGGING THE SCALE

by Ed B. Claypoole

Moderato (not too fast)

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