

1905

Now What D'ye Think of That

J. B Mullen
Composer

Frank Fogerty
Lyricist

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WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT



WORDS BY
**FRANK
FOGERTY**

P. J. HOWLEY
41 West 28th Street New York
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1905

Now



OLD COLONY PIANO COMPANY,
BROCKTON, MASS.

GARROLL JOHNSON

MUSIC BY
**J. B.
MULLEN**



Respectfully Dedicated to Thos. F. Byrnes.

"Now What D'ye Think of That."

Words by
FRANK FOGERTY.

Author of "Paddys Day" etc.

Music by
J. B. MULLEN.

Composer of "Violette" etc.

Introduction.

Voice.

Oh!
My
Now

till voice.

p

tell me Be - a - trice Fair - fax tell me how to fall in love. — I
broth - er Bill kept com - pan - y with charm - ing Del - la Bell. — And
Christ - mas time is com - ing I said to my lit - tle boy. — "Old

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OLD COLONY PIANO COMPANY

BROOKTON, MASS.

want to dream of Cu - pid and a - bout the stars a - bove. I
 broth - er real - ly loved her more than an - y tongue could tell. He
 San - ta Claus is going to fill your lit - tle heart with joy. He

met a girl a week a - go, I asked her to be mine. But she
 had bow legs and when he walked, he looked just like a yap. And he
 brought a ba - by broth - er to you last year that was fine. Would-n't you

said your name is Bix - by and I think you are a shine.
 al - ways was a - fraid to sit his sweet - heart in his lap.
 like to have him bring a ba - by sis - ter here this time?"

CHORUS.

Now what d - 'ye think of that? — Now what d - 'ye think of that? — I
 Now what d - 'ye think of that? — Now what d - 'ye think of that? — The
 Now what d - 'ye think of that? — Now what d - 'ye think of that? — Of

nev - er got a call like that be fore. — "Love is
 time had come when they were to be wed. — In his
 course you want a sis - ter Wil - lie dear. — He just

blind" she said to me "but thank the stars that I can see," Then she said
 lap he sat his Del - la, she fell through in - to the cel - lar, And they
 grabbed me by the coat and said "I'd rath - er have a goat," And then his

"wear a veil" Now what d - 'ye think of that? —
 speak no more, Now what d - 'ye think of that? —
 moth - er said, "Now what d - 'ye think of that?"

D.S.

EXTRA VERSES.

4. A fellow walked into a big department store one day,
 "How do you dress in mourning" to the clerk this man did say,
 The clerk said "If it's someone dear, all black is just the charm,
 If it's someone not so dear, just put a black band on your arm.

Chorus. Now what d'ye think of that,
 Now what d'ye think of that,
 The fellow said I lost my mother-in-law.
 For deep mourning I don't care,
 But still a shoe string I will wear,
 For I must show respect
 Now what dye think of that?

5. When first I met my darling wife, I thought she was a dream,
 But after we were married, Oh, how different she did seem
 Her teeth, her hair, her eyes, were false, I nearly had the jims,
 But the worst of all was when I learned that she had wooden limbs.

Chorus. Now what d'ye think of that,
 Now what d'ye think of that,
 It's hard to keep a load of wood for life;
 She was more than false to me,
 A half a woman and a half a tree,
 I married railroad ties:
 Now what dye think of that?

6. Now Brady's wife said, Mike me dear, the clock won't go at all,
 I think there's something broke inside, since Tommy let it fall."
 But Mike was very handy, so to fix it he did start,
 With a chisel and a hammer, he soon had the works apart.

Chorus. Now what d'ye think of that,
 Now what d'ye think of that,
 A dead roach from the works fell on the floor;
 "Well, the clock won't go" he said,
 "Because the engineer is dead,"
 And he worked overtime
 Now what dye think of that?

7. A fellow sat upon a bench, his sweetheart by his side,
 He asked her if she wouldn't like to be his little bride,
 "Oh, don't get mushy" she replied, "It grates upon my ear,
 Please be nice, and I will always be a sister to you, dear."

Chorus. Now what d'ye think of that,
 Now what d'ye think of that,
 "I'll hang myself" he said "If you refuse"
 She said "Don't do it on our ground,
 For Pa don't want you hanging 'round;"
 So he went down a block:
 Now what dye think of that?

Do not fail to try these over on your piano, they are two of the best songs of the season.

VIOLETTE.

3

Words by
DOLLY JARDON.

Music by
J. B. MULLEN.
Composer of Come Along Little Girl

CHORUS.

Vi - o - lette, don't for - get, bye and bye, Dry your
tears, lit - tle girl don't you cry. There's a
look so true, in your eyes of blue, There is love in your
part - ing sigh. Vi - o - lette don't re - gret, if they

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THE waltz song invitation that has caught the popular fancy with seashore and city audiences. When you hear it you are carried away with its easy swinging rhyme.

“VIOLETTE”



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Come Along Little Girl, Come Along.

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by J. B. MULLEN

CHORUS.

Come a - long, lit - tle girl, come a - long, Get your
Sun - day go - meet - ing - clothes on, Come a -
long, lit - tle girl, let us get in the whirl, They may
all think they're it, but there's none like you Pearl, Wat - ers

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