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1910

# Toot Your Horn Kid, You're In A Fog

Joseph M. Daly  
*Composer*

Jos. Mittenthal  
*Lyricist*

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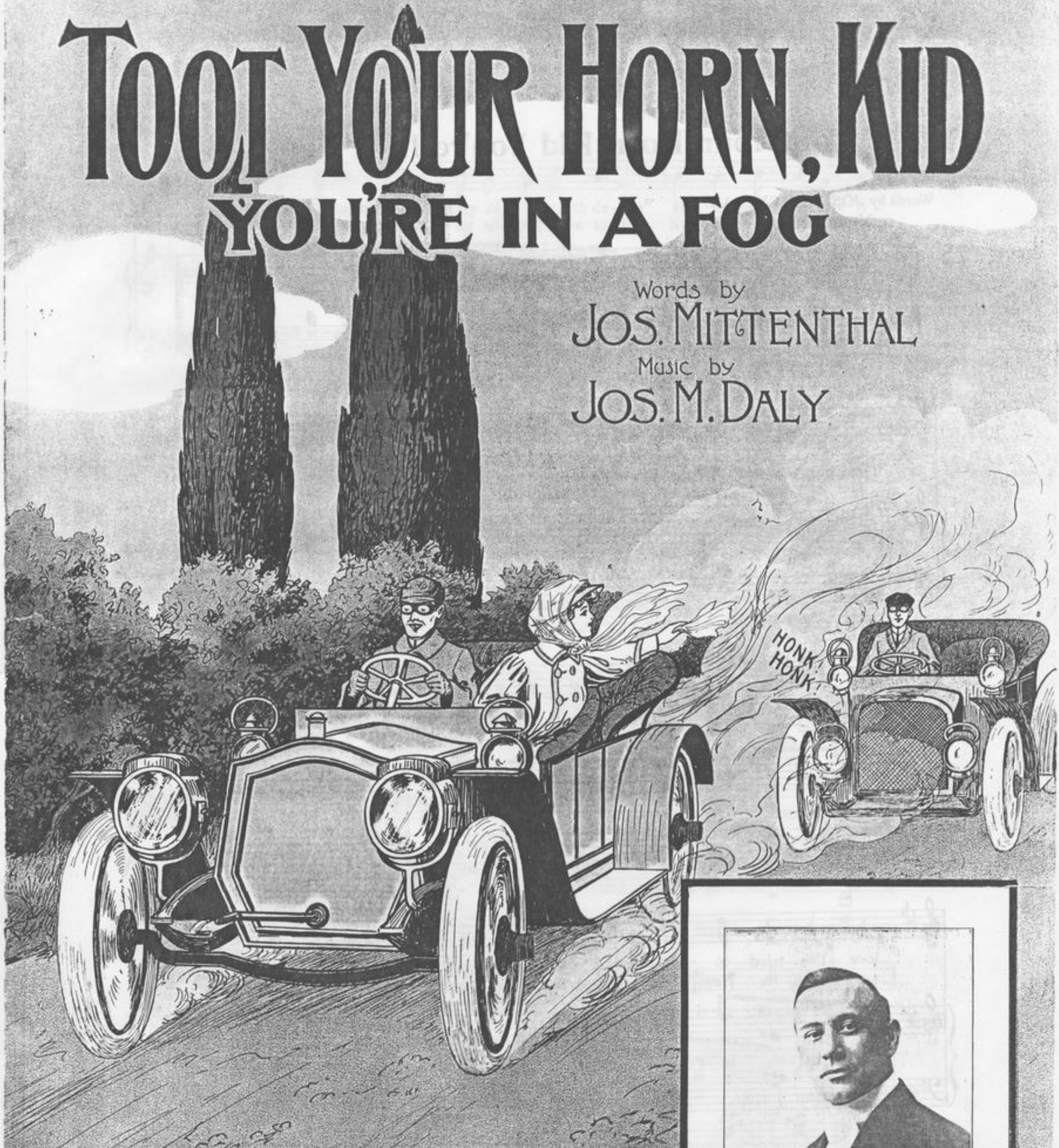
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# TOOT YOUR HORN, KID YOU'RE IN A FOG

Words by  
**JOS. MITTENTHAL**  
Music by  
**JOS. M. DALY**



ED. MORTON

ORIGINAL  
ON DISPLAY  
"AUTO"

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Toot

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5

STARBUCK



# 3 Toot Your Horn Kid You're In A Fog.

Words by JOS. MITTENTHAL.

Music by JOSEPH M. DALY.

Moderato

Vamp.

*f*

Sun-day — when Ob-ad-i-ah won-der'd what to do He called — up-on a  
Time passed and lit-tle Ma-ry moved a-way from there Folks said — that Ob-ad-

friend of his named Ma-ry Drew, He said — as she was sit-ting by his side, My  
i-ah did - n't seem to care, But soon — he made the coun-try peo-ple talk, He

love I've tried to hide, But you're the girl I'm look - ing af - ter,  
wan - der'd to New York, And called to see his un - cle Hen - ry,

*mf*

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Soon when — he said "Good night my lit - tle heart's de-sire" He thought — he sure-ly  
He found — a lit - tle la - dy who was there to dine, Sure thing — 'twas Ma - ry

had her lit - tle heart on fire But when — 'twas time to  
Drew and she was look - ing fine "By George — said Ob - id -

say good night to Ob - ad iah She looked at him and said.  
i ah she's a friend of mine" But lit - tle Ma - ry said.

## CHORUS

Toot your horn — kid you're in a fog, — you're in a fog, — Yes



Toot Your Horn, Kid You're In A Fog

you're in a fog, — Take it from me — you're drift-ing to sea. —

I don't think 'twould be so sun-ny liv-ing just on love and hon-ey Pinch your-self hard — kid

come back to life, — Wake your-self up, — then look for a wife, —

*Honk Honk*

Hope is not gone so toot your horn you're in a fog. fog.

1. 2.