

NOBODY HOME



By
THOS. S. ALLEN

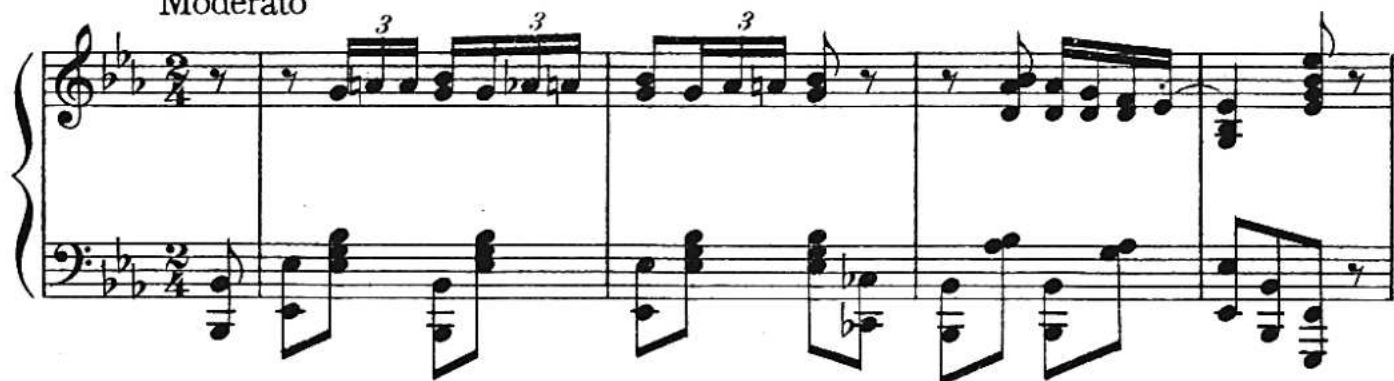


E. J. [illegible]

Nobody Home

THOS. S. ALLEN

Moderato



Folks are go-ing craz-y,
Some folks find en - joy-ment

Folks are go - ing
Run - ning to the

Vamp.



mad. The good old Eng-lish lang-uage is sure - ly get - ting bad.
courts, They ev - en say di - vor - ces are part of in - door sports.



Now they've got a ha-bit of rap-ping on their dome, And
Some one tells a sto-ry, It may be fun-ny too. But

if you don't quite un-der-stand, They'll say "No-bo-dy Home!"
some-how you can't see the point And then the laughs on you.

Oh tell me please what is this wheeze
Just take it cool, Don't be a fool

I wish you'd tell me just to set my heart at ease.
It's just an other thing we did-n't learn at school.

ritard.

CHORUS

Not fast

What dy'-e mean by rap-ping on the dome? No-bo-dy home No bo dy home

Rap, Rap Rap, Rap

That fam'-ly moved a-way They left here yes-ter-day. There's
They left the first of May. They

no-bo-dy a-bout did-n't have a cent Ev'-ry-bo-dy's out could-n't pay the rent What dy'e mean? What dy'e

Door Bell Door Bell

mean? What dy'-e mean? There's no-bo-dy home— home—