

My Old Man

Song with Ukulele Arrangement



Lyric by
Mort Dixon

Music by
Harry Woods

REMICK MUSIC CORP.
NEW YORK

MADE IN U.S.A.

MY OLD MAN

SONG

Lyric by
MORT DIXON



Tune Uke thus G C E A
(C Tuning)
when played with Piano. (Tenor Banjo, Mandola,
Guitar etc. play chords marked over diagrams.)

Music by
HARRY WOODS

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE



Fa-ther's fat and fif - ty He's
Fa-ther said "by gracious I

fif - ty but he's nift-y His birth-day part-y was the oth-er night
feel so darn vi - va-cious I think a song from me would be a treat"

Fa-ther was de - light-ed But he was so ex - cit-ed We put the Co - ca
Broth-er Char-lie mut-tered And sis-ter Ma - ry stut-tered While moth-er start - ed

(C) (Eb7) (Ab+5)

Co - la out of sight _____ Then fath - er danced the Chi-li con con con _____
 squirming in her seat _____ And then as fath - er sang Il Tro - va - tore _____

(C#-7) (Dm) (G7) (C7)

When he got thru the com - pa - ny had gone _____
 The neigh-bors start - ed break - ing down the door _____

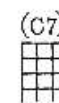
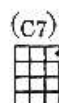
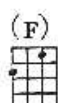
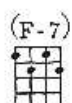
CHORUS (F) (F-7) (F) (C7) (Bb) (C7)

I could - n't dance like that You could - n't dance like that
 I could - n't sing like that You could - n't sing like that
 He's got a big black pipe Oh but it's old and ripe
 He's such a cinch to skin His mo - tor car is tin
 He says that he's a dry That's just a dog - gone lie

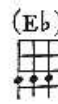
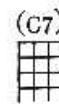
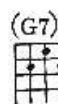
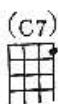
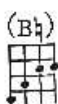
p-f

(Bb) (C7) (G7) (C7) (F)

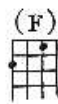
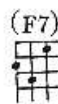
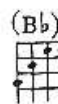
No - bod - y else could dance like that but my old man
 No - bod - y else could sing like that but my old man
 No - bod - y else could smoke that pipe but my old man
 No - bod - y takes it on the chin but my old man
 No one can kill a quart of rye like my old man



I could-n't shake like that You could - n't shake like that
 I could-n't sound so blah You could - n't sound so blah
 He scat-ters that per - fume All thru' the liv - ing room
 One day he drove us all Out where the grass is tall
 He and a friend named Bill Start-ed a whis-key still



No - bod - y else could shake like that but my old man He wore sus -
 No - bod - y else could sound so blah but my old man He cried oh
 No - bod - y else goes near that room but my old man Right on the
 You ought to see the en - gine stall in that tin can He said it's
 They man - u-fact-ured what would kill an i - ron man They took ma -



pen-ders sus - pen-ders and when he danced a - round Oh
 So - le Oh mi - o just like a drown-ing pup Po -
 so - fa the so - fa he loves to sit and doze While
 not my mag - ne - to on that you can de - pend I
 chine oil and hair oil and drank it from a pail Then

(Gm7)

(F)

(G7)

(C)

(Dm)

(C7)

moth - er
lice - man
we are
think a
fath - er

oh sis - ter
came sing - ing
out work - ing
mos - qui - to
kept shout - ing

Lon - don Bridge is up - side down
Take the key and lock him up
Fath - er's whist - ling thru' his nose
Must have bit - ten my rear end
"Where's the o - cean? I'm a whale"

(F)

(F-7)

(F)

(C7)

(Bb)

(C7)

I could - n't laugh at that
I would - n't go his bail
But when it's time to eat
Un - der the car he went
He said he'd sink or float

You could - n't laugh at that
You would - n't go his bail
And there is soup to eat
Ban - go the Liz - zie bent
Threw off his hat and coat

(Bb)

(C7)

(2d time)

1.

(F)

2.

(F)

No - bod - y else could laugh at that but my old man man
No - bod - y has to stay in jail but my old man man
No - bod - y gar - gles half as sweet as my old man man
And with a sigh it laid con - tent on my old man man
We had to send a gar - bage man for my old man man

(2d time)