

THAT'S ALL THERE IS THERE AIN'T NO MORE

WITH
UKULELE
ACCOMPANIMENT

Sung and Recorded
by **CLIFF
EDWARDS**
"UKULELE
IKE"

Words and Music
By **HARRY
WOODS**
WRITER OF
"I'M GOIN' SOUTH"

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK

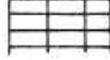


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That's All There Is There Ain't No More

Ukulele in G

Tune Uke thus C F A D when used with Piano



Words and Music
By HARRY WOODS

Fox Trot Tempo

Folks! How I

Step right up feel for Mose. Let me tell you what I've heard Wait-ing out there in that hall

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'Bout a bash-ful man named Mose, And a red hot gal named Rose;
By the old um-brel-la stand, With his hat glued to his hand;

Rose loved Mose they say, — But he was so dog-gone shy — That
All you bash-ful men, — Nev-er sit a-round and sigh — Don't

Rose just froze, and turned on Mose, and shout-ed when she said good-bye. —
hes-i - tate, just take the gate, when ag-gra-va-ted ma-mas cry. —

REFRAIN

That's all there is — there ain't no more, — Stop knock, knock-ing on
That's all there is — there ain't no more, — Stop knock, knock-ing on

p. f

my front door, I'm through, yes through with you. _____ A
 my front door, I'm through, yes through with you. _____ You
 You

tur-tle's slow— a snail is worse,— You ride af-ter them in a hearse, you
 pet the dog—you pet the cat,— Then you let your pettin' stop at that, you
 took me to— a swell ca- fe — Now I know a gal has to pay, that's

do You know you do. _____ When your
 do You know you do. _____ Now I've
 true You know it's true. _____ There were

ma - ma loves, Why your ma - ma loves, And it's eith - er "Yes" or
 got a man, One whose got some speed, Not a long slow freight like
 ol - ives there, And you cried out loud, So the whole ca - fe got

No, — Cause if you like her style, And if you like her smile, You've got to
 you, — So get a nice side-track, And run your-self right back, And let the
 wise, — You said I'd like to know, How long do greenpeas grow, Be-fore they

shout and tell her so, Oh, that's all there is — There ain't no more,
 fast ex-press come through, Oh, that's all there is — There ain't no more,
 gets to be that size, Oh, that's all there is There ain't no more,

Stop knock, knock-ing on my front door, I'm through. Yes, through with
 Stop knock, knock-ing on my front door, I'm through. Yes, through with

you. — That's you. —
 you. — you. —