

BOOB McNUTT

DEAR, I WANT YOU TO MEET MY COUSINS, MAJOR
PHONEY McNUTT, SIR ASHCAN McNUTT, DOCTOR
GERMS McNUTT AND PROFESSOR BOLONEY
McNUTT-I INVITED THEM TO
SPEND A YEAR
OR TWO WITH
US



WORDS BY
RUBE GOLDBERG
AND
TOM CORLESS

MUSIC BY
F. HENRI KLINKMANN
AND
HAROLD ROGERS SQUIRES



Rube Goldberg



MADE IN U.S.A.

BOOB McNUTT

Words by
RUBE GOLDBERG and (Nearest the Player)
TOM CORLESS

Tune Ukulele as follows:
4th String — 1st String
3rd String — 2nd String

Music by
F. HENRI KLINKMANN and
HAROLD ROGERS SQUIRES
Ukulele arr. by M. Kalua

Allegretto



mf

It's no wonder why, when he pass-es by, The And
 It's no-bod-y but sap-py, Boob MC Nutt!

mf

neigh-bors al-ways point to him and say: _____
 in the "Hall of Shame" he ought to be. _____

CHORUS

p-f

Boob MC Nutt! That's the guy I mean, with the emp-ty bean; Boob MC
 Boob MC Nutt! That's the guy I mean, with the emp-ty bean; Boob MC

p-f

Nutt! With a wif-ie who is a dumb-bell, too. Peo-ple say this rum-my has
 Nutt! With a wif-ie who is a dumb-bell, too. Some-one in Mi-am-i had

saw-dust in his dome, He can't have a head-ache, 'cause there's no-bod-y home. And
sold some lots to him, Poor Boob could-n't find them be - cause he could-n't swim. And

dolce
ev - 'ry night in the wild-wood, — You'll find that he goes
now, his hair he is tear-ing, — Be-cause his neigh - bor

dolce
back to his child-hood. — He's loon-ey! Boob MC Nutt! Boob MC
now is a her-ring. — I pi - ty Boob MC Nutt! Boob MC

Nutt! He's the one to who lit-tle coo-coos coo, Boob MC Nutt! Nutt! D.S.
Nutt! He's the one to who lit-tle coo-coos coo, Boob MC Nutt! Nutt! Nutt! fz D.S.