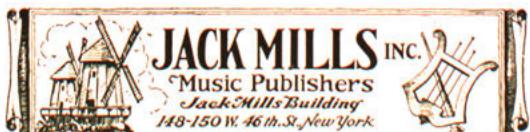


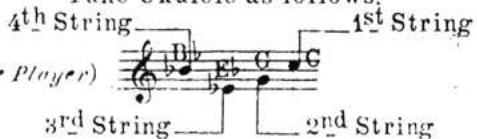
BOOB MCNUTT



MADE IN U.S.A.

BOOB MCNUTT

Tune Ukulele as follows:



Words by

RUBE GOLDBERG and * (Nearest the Player)
TOM CORLESS

Music by

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

Allegretto

The musical score consists of two systems of music. The top system is for piano and ukulele, starting with a dynamic of *f*. The bottom system is for ukulele alone. The score includes lyrics in parentheses: "Talk a - bout your fam - ous men in his - to - ry," and "There's one fam - ous guy I know you'll all a - gree;". Performance instructions include "Vamp" and "marc.".

Vamp

marc.

There's a cer-tain fel-low who lives 'round my way,
Talk a - bout your fam - ous men in his - to - ry,

And I see this sil - ly Will - ie ev - 'ry day;
There's one fam - ous guy I know you'll all a - gree;

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

mf

neigh - bers 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,
sold some lots to him,

He can't have a head-ache,'cause there's no-bod-y, home. And
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!