

EVERY-THING IS GOING UP

COMIC SONG

LYRIC BY
STANLEY MURPHY

MUSIC BY
ALBERT GUMBLE

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.

5

NEW YORK

DETROIT

EV'RYTHING IS GOING UP

Lyric by
STANLEY MURPHY

Comic Song

Music by
ALBERT GUMBLE

PIANO

Moderato

f

Vamp.

mf

VOICE

When I was just a lit tle kid-let once up on a - time, My moth-er used to send me to the
When I grew up I used to take my girl to see a show And af-ter it was o-ver to a
On Sat-ur-day when work was o'er my dad would bring home "ten," My moth-er paid the gro-cer and the

store with just a dime, — And I'd bring home a sir-loin steak quite big e-nough for three, And
res-taurant we'd go, — And how we would en-joy our-selves it sure-ly was im-mense. And
but-cher too and then — She'd lay a-way a lit-tle for the old pi-an-o man Who

moth-er dear, the good old soul would give the chan-ge to me. Then eight-y cents bought ma a hat all
I re-mem-ber once it cost me near-ly nine-ty cents. Just take a hun-dred dol-lar bill a-
sold us our pi-an-o on the month-ly pay-ment plan. We nev-er went with-out a thing, my

trimm'd with silk and plush. To day I paid a dol-lar for a plate of oat-meal mush. —
long with you to-day And go the route and try to make it last you all the way. —
ma was strong on "eats," The oth-er day I paid ten dol-lars for a peck of beets.

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CHORUS

Ev - 'ry-thing is go-ing up, go-ing up, And now the price of gas-o-line is six-ty cents a
 Ev - 'ry-thing is go-ing up, go-ing up, They pay ten thou-sand dol-lars for a Pom-er-am-an
 Ev - 'ry-thing is go-ing up, go-ing up, It costs you fif-ty dol-lars in a restau-rant to

cup. You pay as much for cal-i-co as moth-er paid for silk, And you used to get cham
 pup. You buy a hat for "ten" and that's the price that they ex-pect, It — costs you fif-teen
 "sup." A fel-low bought a hundred thou-sand shares of Beth-lem steel, And — now the neigh-bors

pagne for what they're charging now for milk. The lat-est styles in la-dies shoes go 'way up to their knees, It's
 dol-lars ev-'ry month to have it check'd. The Rus-sians run so fast and they wear out so many shoes. The
 say that he has eggs at ev-'ry meal. They weigh things by the ca-rat that they once sold by the peck. The

shock-ing how much stock-ing ev-'ry man on Broadway sees, And the dress-es they're no high-er on the
 price of leath-er's al-to-geth-er high-er now than booze. And now Tif-fan-y is get-ting out a
 la-dies wear their waist line where they used to wear their neck. If you are not a great win-ner you can

Is-land of Ha-wai-i For ev-'ry-thing is go-ing, go-ing, go-ing up. up. — D.C.
 ring with coal for set-ting For ev-'ry-thing is go-ing, go-ing, go-ing up. up. —
 eat and still grow thin-ner For ev-'ry-thing is go-ing, go-ing, go-ing up. up. —