

# I know where the flies go

(On a cold & frosty Morning)

FEATURED BY

ALBERT PLUNKETT

OF

*The* **DUMBELLS**

IN "BIFF, BING, BANG"

by

SAM MAYO

&

JOHN P. HARRINGTON



CANADIAN EDITION  
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# I Know Where The Flies Go

(On A Cold And Frosty Morning)

Written by Sam Mayo and John P. Harrington

Composed by Sam Mayo

VOICE

PIANO

The first system of music features a voice line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part begins with a series of chords and a melodic line in the bass clef.

This system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The voice line has a repeat sign at the end of the first line. The piano accompaniment includes a section marked "Till ready" with a repeat sign. The dynamic marking "mp" (mezzo-piano) is indicated.

1. There's a great com - mo - tion  
 2. Mar - y had a lov - er,

This system contains the final two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line in the bass clef.

spreading thro' our clime; No one knows where flies go in the Win-ter time,  
 in a standard suit, She'd en-cour - aged him, but it had borne no fruit

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Sci-en-tists all tell us it's a mys-ter-y- Ev-'ry one is puz-zled-  
Till one ev'ning, he said, "Lis-ten, dar-ling, do, Some-thing of im-port-ance

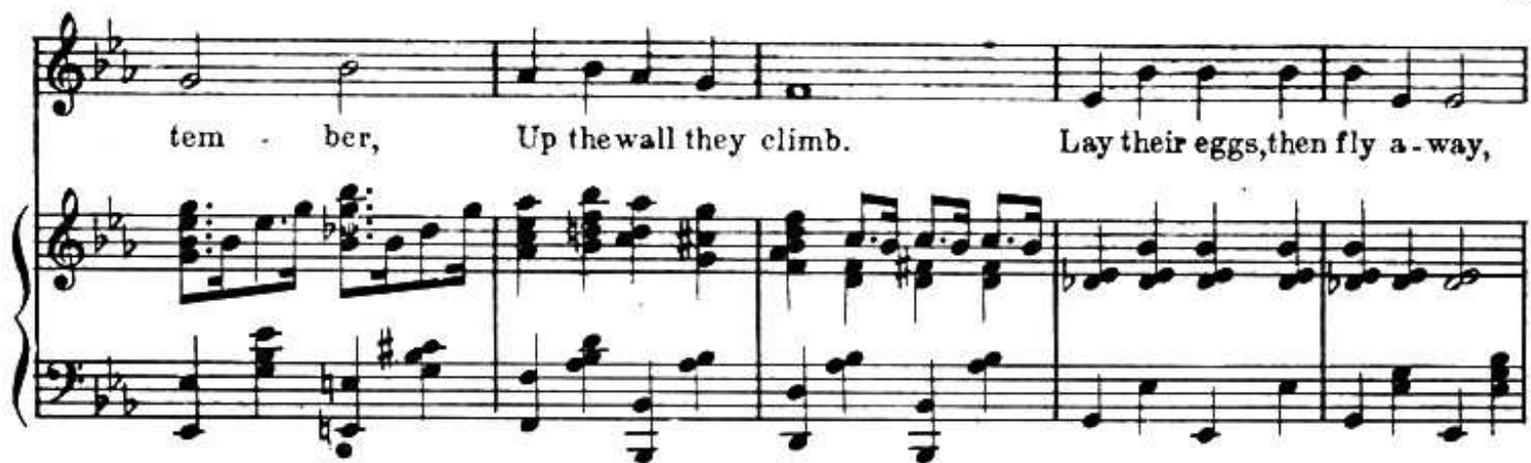
all, ex-cept-ing me. Don't know where Lloyd George goes, for a hol-i-day,  
I'll im-part to you?" She thought, "Now it's com-ing-he'll pro-pose to me."

Don't know what-'ll win the Der-by, but I'm pleased to say -  
Then he clasped her to his breast, and whis-pered, ten-der-ly -

### CHORUS (2nd Time *f*)

I know where the flies go in the win-ter-time; Each year, in Sep-

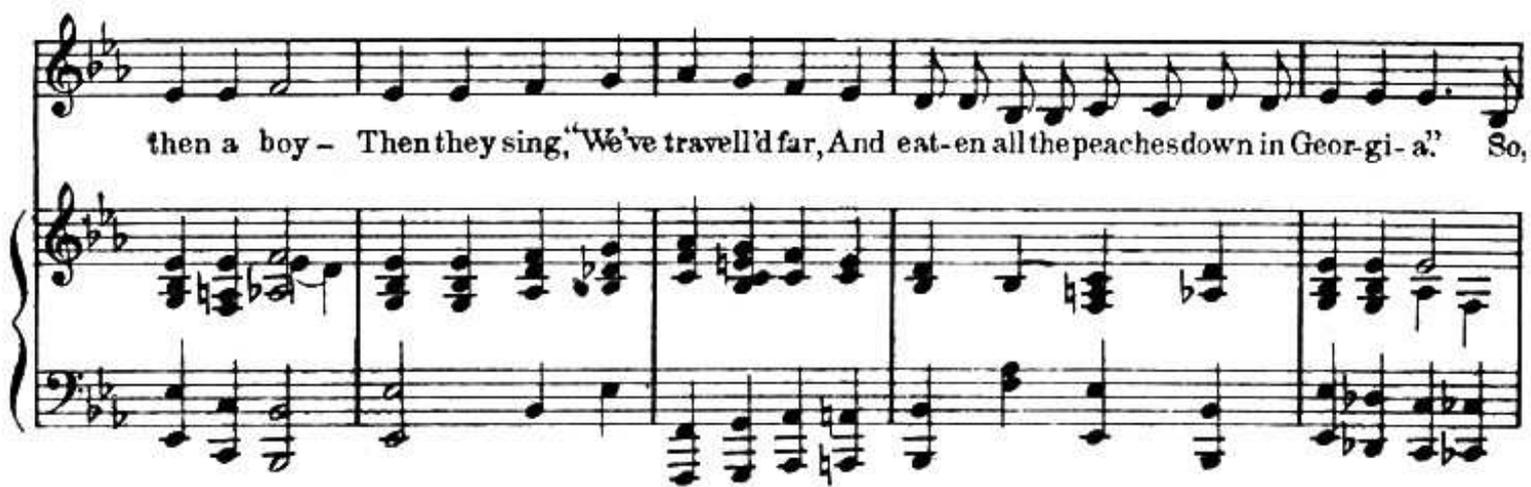
tem - ber, Up the wall they climb. Lay their eggs, then fly a-way,



Come back on the first of May. Break their eggs, then, oh what joy, First a girl and



then a boy - Then they sing, "We've travell'd far, And eat-en all the peaches down in Geor-gi-a." So,



now you know where flies go, On a cold and frost-y morn - ing. 1. morn - ing. 2. morn - ing.

