



SYDNEY ROSENFELD.

LYRICS BY

GEORGE V. HOBART.

Words by GEORGE V. HOBART.

Music by MAE AUWERDA SLOANE.



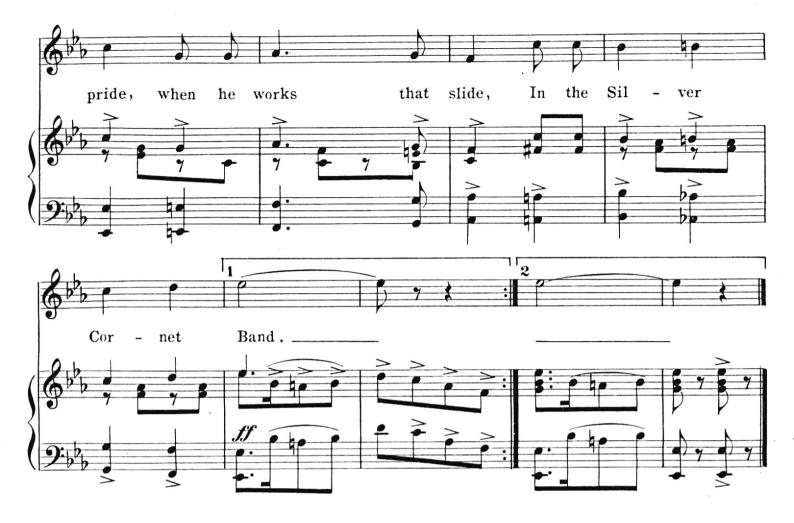
Copyright MCMII by The Authors & Composers Music Pub.Co.

English Copyright secured.

Sole selling Agents Jos.W. Stern & Co. N.Y.







My Charlie was invited to
A beefsteak dinner, and
The music of the lager beer
It simply beat the band!
He drank so many schooners he
Saw notes he could not meet,
And when he tried to strike a chord,
He simply struck the street!

Refrain.

My Charlie was unable to
Attend his duties so
They then engaged a little dude
On Charlie's horn to blow,
The substitude he was a beaut,
Too lovely to exist!
He was a chap you'd love to slap
Right on his saucy wrist,

Refrain.

When Charlie left the band they got
A little foreign man;
He used to play in op'ra at
The Metropolitan!
The notes he blew were strange and new,
Imported straight from France!
One day he struck high Cand then
They called the ambulance!

Refrain.

6
My Charlie got a telegram
"Come back at once!" it read
"You never will lose me again!"
In answer Charlie said,
He took his old accustomed place
A mong the other men,
And all the town went wild to see
My Charlie back again!

Refrain.