

# I JUST MET THE FELLOW WHO MARRIED THE GIRL THAT I WAS GOING TO GET!



WORDS BY  
**JOS. Mc. CARTHY**

MUSIC BY  
**AL. PIANTADOSI**

POPULAR  
**50**  
EDITION

WITH ADDITIONAL  
FEMALE VERSION

LEO. FEIST



NEW YORK



# I Just Met The Fellow That Married The Girl That I Was Going To Get.

Lyric by  
JOE Mc CARTHY.

Music by  
AL. PIANTADOSI.

*Allegretto.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *Allegretto* and *ff* (fortissimo). The introduction features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both in B-flat major. The melody includes a triplet of eighth notes. The vocal entry begins with the lyrics: "I'm as hap-py as I can be, Now they're mar-ried and years have past,". The piano accompaniment continues with a bass line and chords, marked *p* (piano). The vocal melody continues with the lyrics: "I don't care what be-comes of me, You'd ap-pre-ci-ate He looks as tho' he was sink-ing fast, He must have gone thro' an li-ber-ty, If you were sen-tenced and then got free. The aw-ful blast, And I don't know just how long he'll last. He". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a steady bass line.

*ff*

*p*

I'm as hap-py as I can be,  
Now they're mar-ried and years have past,

I don't care what be-comes of me, You'd ap-pre-ci-ate  
He looks as tho' he was sink-ing fast, He must have gone thro' an

li-ber-ty, If you were sen-tenced and then got free. The  
aw-ful blast, And I don't know just how long he'll last. He

sen-tence I had was a suf - fra - gette, The day for our wed - ding I  
once was live - ly but now he's calm, His wif - ey dear holds him

now for - get, I could - n't get mar - ried 'cause I was in debt, Then  
in her palm, He looks as tho' he could do us harm, I

some oth - er fel - low he stole my pet. I feel \_\_\_\_\_ so  
said as I grabbed him by the arm, Throw out \_\_\_\_\_ your

bad, \_\_\_\_\_ He can have all I ev - er had. \_\_\_\_\_  
chest, \_\_\_\_\_ You fought for the cause you love best. \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS

*a little slower*

I just met the fel-low that mar-ried the girl that I was going to get,— He  
I just met the fel-low that mar-ried the girl that I was going to get,— He

looked at me in - dig-nant-ly, For he was the dum-my that I was to be. I  
has six kids and may-be nine, Good - ness gracious they might have been mine. So

shook him by the hand,— Said, “Wel - come to our land,”— The  
let us give three cheers— For the no - ble vol - un - teer,— The

no-ble He-ro that mar-ried the girl that I was going to get.— I get.—  
no-ble He-ro that mar-ried the girl that I was going to get.— I get.—