

1143
VESTA VICTORIA'S

NEW SONG HIT

POOR JOHN!

As Sung By

The Famous English Comedienne

On

Her Third American Tour

Words By
FRED W. LEIGH & Music By
HENRY E. PETHER

Writers of

"Waiting at the Church"



JORDAN MARSH 10.

5

8c.

"POOR JOHN!"

Written by
FRED W. LEIGH.

Composed by
HENRY E. PETHER.

Moderato

ff

p

I ought to think myself a lucky girl, I know, 'Cos
As soon as she could get me all alone - oh, dear! She
She said, "Young gals to-day are all for out-side show; The
I'm engaged, but still, some-how, I don't think so.
asked so many questions that I felt quite queer.
clothes you see may look all right - the rest - oh, no!"

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Francis, Day & Hunter, { LONDON, 142 Charing Cross Road, W.C.
NEW YORK, 15 West 30 th. Street.

John — that's the name of my "fin - nonce," you see —
 Thought John too young to take a wife just yet;
 What she was driv - ing at I soon made out;

There's no mis - take, he's ve - ry fond of me. He
 Asked when and where it was that we first met. She
 My style of dress was too re - fined, no doubt. Then

took me out for walks, and oh! he was so nice! He
 said no girl could help but wor - ship her dear son, And
 all at once she gave a sigh, and cried, "Oh, lor! I

al - ways used to kiss me on the same place twice.
told me pret - ty plain - ly what a prize I'd won.
won - der what on earth he wants to mar - ry for!"

Oft - en in the park we would sit and spoon, And
Start - ed ve - ry slow, then she made a spurt, And
That was quite e - nough - up my tem - per flew; Says

rit.
I was oh! so hap - py till the oth - er af - ter - noon.
hoped that I knew how to put a tail - piece on a shirt.
I, "Per - haps it's so that he can get a - way from you!"

rit.

CHORUS. 2nd time *f*

John took me round to see his moth - - er! His moth - - er! His

moth - - er! And while he in - tro - duced us to each oth - - er, She

weigh'd up ev' - rything that I had on. She put me thro' a cross-exam-i -

na - - tion; I fair - ly boild with aggra - va - tion. Then she shook her head,

Looked at me and said, "Poor John! Poor John!" John!"

ff *Fine.*

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

My Irish Rosie.

Words by
WM JEROME.

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ.

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Refrain.

Ro - sie my Ro - sie, My I - rish Ro - sie,

p-f

Come out love and spoon.

May - time is play - time come have a gay time,

Un - der the young May moon.

cresc.

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