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HE USED TO BE A FARMER

BUT HE'S A BIG TOWN SLICKER NOW

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING
Music by
HARRY VON TILZER



Successfully Sung by
RUTH ROVE



HARRY VON TILZER

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BARBELLE

He Used To Be A Farmer

Words by
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But He's A Big Town Slicker Now

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Piano

When Mis-ter Reu-ben Lee came back from gay Pa-ree He land-ed
At ev-ry girl-ie show he's in the bald head row And when you

right in New-York town He said this town for me He wired to
ask him why he laughs He rubs his chin and vows I saw some

Kan-ka-kee I guess I'm goin' to set-tle down, Sell the pigs,
love-ly cows but nev-er saw such love-ly calves, I raised peas,

sell the cows, sell the hors-es too; Sell the whole darn thing be-cause I'm through—
I raised plums fin-est ev-er grew, And now gosh I'll raise some peach-es too—

I can ve-ry plain-ly see I'm too smart for Kan-ka-kee old New-York for me.
If they cul-ti-vate too slow I'll just wave a bunch of dough then just watch 'em grow.

Chorus

He used to be — a farm - er — Work - ing a - round —
 He used to be — a farm - er — Plant - ing the corn —

plow - ing the ground — Mak - ing love you bet that he's — no fool — took a doz - en
 down on the farm — Used to saw the limbs right off — a tree — now he sees more

les - sons from a cor - re - spond - ence school the girls call him a charm - er — He
 limbs than he can saw in Kan - ka - kee the girls call him a charm - er — They're

knocks 'em a twist - er some - how — Par - son Jones got up one meet - in' night and called him
 fight - ing a - bout — him I vow — Used to spend his ev - nings man - i - cur - ing up a

"owl"
 cow Said he spent his ev - nings 'round the town a chas - ing fowl well he used to be — a
 But he smokes and chews and drinks and shakes the shim - mie now and he used to be — a

1 2
 farm - er - But he's a big town slick - er now — now —
 farm - er - But he's a big town slick - er now — now —

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Our Big Sellers

BALLADS

THE LITTLE GOOD FOR NOTHING IS GOOD
FOR SOMETHING AFTER ALL
WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON BROADWAY
IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO THE U.S.A.
AND THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND
BUY A LIBERTY BOND FOR THE BABY
I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT I'M
ON MY WAY
JUST AS YOUR MOTHER WAS
GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO LOVE YOU
LOVE WILL FIND THE WAY
SOMETIME
YUKALOO
THERE'S SOMEONE MORE LONESOME THAN
YOU
ON THE SOUTH SEA ISLE
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE SAME SWEET GIRL
THOUGH I HAD A BIT O' THE DEVIL IN ME
(SHE HAD THE WAYS OF AN ANGEL)
DEAR OLD FASHIONED IRISH SONGS
IN DREAMY SPAIN
MY BEAUTIFUL CHATEAU OF LOVE
LAST NIGHT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD
YO SAN

NOVELTY SONGS

IN THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE
BRING BACK, BRING BACK, BRING BACK THE
KAISER TO ME
AND THEN SHE'D KNIT, KNIT, KNIT
HE'S DOING HIS BIT FOR THE GIRLS
SOME LITTLE SQUIREL IS GOING TO GET
SOME LITTLE NUT
LISTEN TO THE KNOCKING AT THE KNIT-
TING CLUB
CLOSE YOUR EYES NOW, SLEEPY MOON
IF SAMMY SIMPSON SHOOTS THE CHUTES,
WHY SHOULDN'T HE SHOOT THE SHOTS
WONDERFUL GIRL, GOOD NIGHT
HELP! HELP! I'M SINKING IN A BEAUTIFUL
OCEAN OF LOVE
STRIKE UP THE BAND, HERE COMES A
SAILOR
THERE'S A MILLION REASONS WHY I
SHOULDN'T KISS YOU
SAYS I TO MYSELF, SAYS I
JUST THE KIND OF A GIRL YOU'D LOVE TO
MAKE YOUR WIFE
SOMEWHERE IN DIXIE
I'M A TWELVE O'CLOCK FELLOW IN A NINE
O'CLOCK TOWN
THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF SCOTCH IN MARY
DON'T SLAM THAT DOOR
ON THE HOKO MOKO ISLE
WITH HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS AND HIS
POCKETS IN HIS PANTS
SOMETIMES YOU GET A GOOD ONE AND
SOMETIMES YOU DON'T
WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN
CLOSE TO MY HEART
THEY ALL HAD A FINGER IN THE PIE
ROW, ROW, ROW
ALL ALONE
BATTER UP (UNCLE SAM IS AT THE PLATE)

NOVELTY KID SONGS

CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE
CONSTANTINOPLE
ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY
THEY ALWAYS PICK ON ME

INSTRUMENTAL NUMBERS

THE OLD TOWN PUMP
STOLEN SWEETS

JIM JIM I Always Knew That You'd Win

Lyrics by
BEN STAN and
BERT KANLON

Musical by
HARRY VON TILZER

Chorus

Jim, Jim, I al-ways knew that you'd win Jim, Jim, I know you'll make 'em give

In I got the Mel-met that you cap-tured from the Hun You showed, dad - dy you're

right - in' son of a gun Jim, Jim you chased them back to Ber - lin

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I Want A Doll.

Lyrics by
ED. MORAN and
VINCENT HEYER

Musical by
HARRY VON TILZER

Chorus

I want a doll I want a ba-by doll To play with me To play with me

I want a doll I want a ba-by doll To play with me To play with me

Just like the doll - line they have in the dol - line, That roll their eyes, and show sur-prise and that is - oh

I could ad-mire some ba-by ram - ples What wish her long and to my ramp and that is - oh

all, I want a doll I want a ba-by doll - What some doll have my doll - some say

all, I want a doll I want a ba-by doll - Some doll to make me fall - some say

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