

# COMIC STRIP BLUES

With Ukulele  
Arrangement

*A Novelty Comedy Song*

WORDS AND MUSIC  
BY

**ALFRED FRANCIS McDERMOTT**

You have been listening to "Comic Strip Blues" the Comedy-Novelty Song composed by Alfred Francis McDermott, former newspaper editor, of Pound, Wisconsin. Humorous stories which "Mac" dug up during his newspaper career are recalled in this popular ballad, dedicated to "Jiggs and Maggie," "Major Hoople and Martha," and newspaper editors who put "Comic Strip Blues" into their stories.



*Featured by*  
**TONY BABLER**  
*Radio Artist*

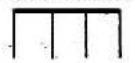
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# Comic Strip Blues

Tune Ukelele



A D F# B

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ALFRED FRANCIS McDERMOTT

Moderato



1. Jim Sul-li - van was a rad - io fan,  
2. Big Bil - ly Moore measured "six foot four,"  
3. Young Pat Mc-Guire built a roar - ing fire,  
4. Jack Kel - ly's Dan ran for al - der - man,  
5. Tom - my O' - Brien had a "Spot" bo - vine,  
(Hol - stein,)

VAMP



Lived up North where rad-io bugs freeze,  
One fine day he buggied to town,  
Then he walked down Ken-ne-dy Street,  
He put up a stren-u-ous fight,  
Spot would not drink out of a tub,

One night he tuned in a - way down South,  
Bill's broncho shied at a brass-front Ford,  
Pat caught a cold, and he hur - ried home,  
Dan kissed the lips of a hun - dred babes,  
Each day the cow hiked a - cross two creeks,



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Down where folks wore their B. V. D's. Jim did - n't re - a - lize the  
 And he kicked and he tore a - roun', Big Bill fell out and he was  
 He said, I'm goin' to bathe my feet, While he was down-town an as -  
 'Lec - tion - eered ev - 'ry day and night, While shak - ing hands he swunghis  
 For her swig at the Coun - try Club, Spot got ar - rest - ed and her

room was get - ting cold, Till his feet were froz - en; An' the  
 bruised from head to foot, His bumps meas - ured "six foot four," The  
 bes - tos - cov - ered crook, Stole his stove and pipes and fire, The  
 right arm out of joint, He fell down on 'Lec - tion Day, The  
 case was aired in Court, "Thirty Days," said Judge Jack Ry - an, The

news got in the pa - pers, it made a mil - lion smile, All but Jim Sul - li - van.  
 news got in the pa - pers, it made a mil - lion smile, All but Big Bil - ly Moore.  
 news got in the pa - pers, it made a mil - lion smile, All but Young Pat Mc Guire.  
 news got in the pa - pers, it made a mil - lion smile, All but Jack Kel - ly's Dan.  
 news got in the pa - pers, it made a mil - lion smile, All but 'Tom - my O' Brien.

## CHORUS

He Got the Blues, \_\_\_\_\_ Got the ComicStrip Blues, \_\_\_\_\_ They're the queerest kind of

blues, \_\_\_\_\_ They're as mean as can be, \_\_\_\_\_ You feel like

Jiggs, \_\_\_\_\_ When he's trying to sleep, \_\_\_\_\_ And Maggie's singing,

'Way up in "G"; \_\_\_\_\_ Like Ma - jor Hoo - ple, \_\_\_\_\_

*8va*  
*sfz*

When he can't find an eas-y chair, His Mar-tha's blue too,

And things look blue ev-ry-where, If you're feeling sort o' blue,

And your blues break in-to news, And the folks all laugh but you.

You've got the Comic Strip Blues. Have you got the Blues.