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Morning Cy!



WORDS BY
Harold Atteridge
MUSIC BY
Bert Peters

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SONG.
Morning Cy.

Words by
HAROLD ATTERIDGE
Author of
Mrs. O'HARAHAN

Music by
BERT PETERS.
Composer of
Mrs. O'HARAHAN.



1. Cy Hig-gins was the vil-lage gosh-darn
2. The black-face minstrels came to town to



up in Man-i-stee And ev'-ry one a-round the town knew
show the oth-er night Cy thought he'd like to go up-on the



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Cy _____ Each night down on the main street by the
stage _____ They put him in the chor - us and he

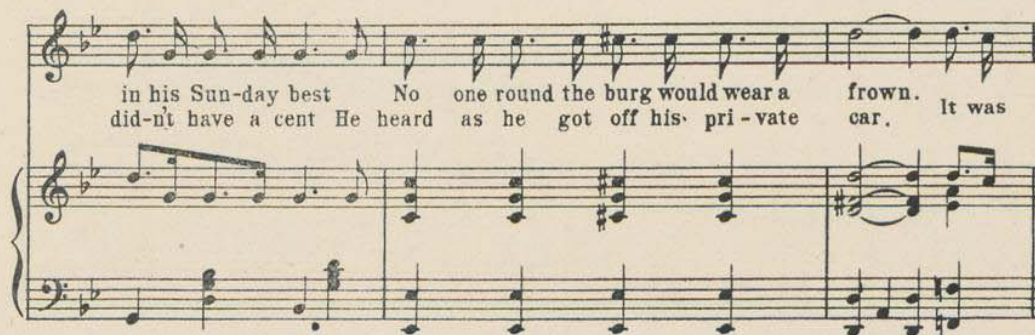
vil - lage pump he'd be watch - ing all the girls as they went
sang with all his might you can bet your life he was the

by, _____ His clothes were of the lat - est cut for
rage, _____ And when the min-strels left the town they

Cy was ver - y swell, He owed most ev' - ry tai - lor in the
took poor Cy a - long Al - though they did - n't take him ve - ry

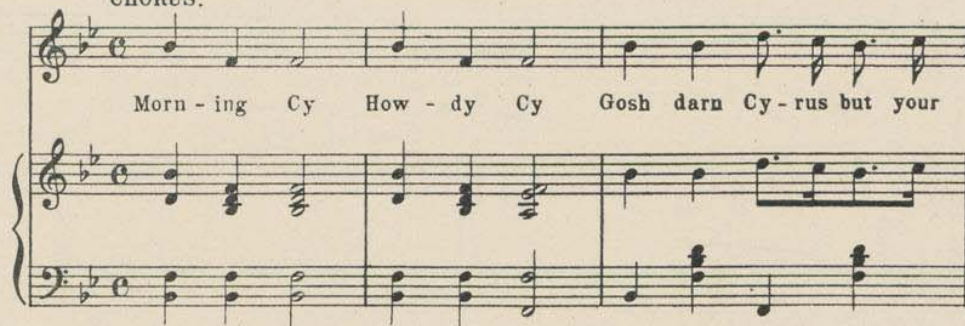


town _____ As he went march - ing through the street dressed
far _____ By freight car he came rid - ing home he



in his Sun-day best No one round the burg would wear a frown. It was
did-n't have a cent He heard as he got off his pri-vate car.

CHORUS.



Morn - ing Cy How - dy Cy Gosh darn Cy - rus but your



look - ing spry Right in line all the time

Jim - min - y crick - ets but you're look - ing fine

Morn - ing Cy How - dy Cy Ev' - ry rube a - round the

town would cry How - dy do Same to you And

when they saw him com - ing it was Morn - ing Cy It was Morn - ing Cy.