

I'M ON THE WATER WAGON NOW



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**FRANK
DANIELS**

IN C.B. DILLINGHAM'S
PRODUCTION OF
THE
OFFICE BOY
AS PRESENTED BY
FRANK DANIELS
OPERA CO.

WORDS
BY

PAUL WEST

MUSIC
BY

JOHN W. BRATTON

50¢
2 1/2 NET

M. WITMARK & SONS

NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON SAN FRANCISCO
JOEY WEINBERGER LEIPZIG AND VIENNA
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I'm On The Water Wagon Now.

Words by PAUL WEST.

Music by JOHN W. BRATTON.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

1. Of all the sport-y, sport-y boys who sport a-round the town, I used to
2. I don't know how it hap-pen-ed 'twas an ac-ci-dent, that's all, I went home
3. One night I went home I've late and pret-ty well lit up. I hunt-ed
4. The late-ful day that I swore off I nev-er shall for- get. The pa-pers

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|--------|------|-------|---------|--------|-------|-------|---------|------|--------|--------|-------|
| be | the | sport | - i - | est | and | wore | the | King | sports | crown, | 'Twas |
| so | ber | by | mis | - take | and | en | - tered | my | front | hall, | The |
| 'round | for | one | more | drink, | found | some | - thing | in | a | cup. | I |
| print | - ed | ex | - tras, | 'twas | ex | - cit | - ing, | you | can | bet. | Bar |

John - ny - set - 'em - up a - gain, when a - ny one I'd meet I
 watch dog saw me com - ing, and he grabbed my trows - ers tight, The
 drank it, though it tas - ted queer, then tum - bled in - to bed. Next
 tend - ers begged me not to quit. They cried with ba - ted breath That

drank most a - ny - thing that was - n't thick e - nough to eat, The brew - ries
 chil - dren did not know me, and they ran a - way in fright, My wife scream'd
 morn my wife a - - wak - ened me. "Get up, we're robbed," she said. Shed put two
 if I did their fam - i - lies would sure - ly starve to death. Cab driv - ers

all worked o - ver - time to sat - is - fy my thirst, Of all the
 thieves and bur - glars, you'd have thought I was a mouse She called po -
 point - lace ti - dies in a cup to soak, said she, She could - n't
 wept to think that they would drive me home no more. Dis - till - er

hu - man res - er - voirs I must have been the worst.
 lice, and said there is a strange man in the house. They
 find them a - ny - where, wher - ev - er could they be? I
 ies and brew - 'ries have "To Let" up on the door. And

bought an au - to - mo - bile, but I ru - ined the ma - chine, For
 took me to the sta - tion and my fin - ish I could see I
 act - ed ver - y in - no - cent, but had to own my sin When
 eigh - ty - two drink chem - ists who had pla - ces on my beat, Have

ev - 'ry time I start - ed out I'd drink the gas - o - line.
 had to get a bun - dle on to prove that I was me.
 I - rish point lace whisk - ers start - ed sprout - ing on my chin.
 had to quit their bus' - ness and are work - ing in the street.

rall.

REFRAIN.

But I'm on the wa-ter wag-on now. I nev-er get a jag on
 But I'm on the wa-ter wag-on now. I nev-er get a jag on
 But I'm on the wa-ter wag-on now. I nev-er get a jag on
 For I'm on the wa-ter wag-on now. I nev-er get a jag on

now. I am rid-ing smooth and light-ly, To my
 now. No more cop-pers that are tor-rid, No cold
 now. Gin-ger ale or sars'-pa- ril-la Is suf-
 now. Keel-ey Cures and Car-rie Na-tion Point to

seat I am strapp'd tight-ly, For I'm on the wa-ter wag-on now. —
 towls up-on my fore-head, For I'm on the wa-ter wag-on now. —
 fi-cient of a thril-ler, For I'm on the wa-ter wag-on now. —
 me with ad-mir-a-tion, For I'm on the wa-ter wag-on now. —