

SONGS FROM

# The New Yorkers

*Mr. George W. Lederer's New Musical Comique  
as sung with great success by*

## DAN DALY

AND HIS COMPANY

MUSIC BY

*Ludwig Englander*

LYRICS BY

*George U. Hobart*

"STROLLING IN SOCIETY"

"THE KODAK GIRL"

"TAKE ME BACK TO HERALD SQUARE"

"AND THE BAND BEGAN TO PLAY"

"THERE'S A LOBSTER LEFT FOR ME"

"THE GOSSIP SONG"

"IF I SHOULD SAY GOOD-BYE"

Published by the

### AMERICAN MUSIC COMPANY

1368 and 1370 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

214 and 216 Madison Street  
CHICAGO, ILL.

LONDON, ENGLAND  
E. ASCHERBERG & CO., 46 Berners Street

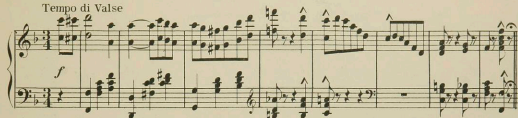
Hearst Building  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

# THERE'S A LOBSTER LEFT FOR ME

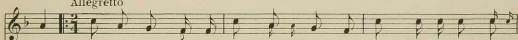
Words by George V. Hobart

Music by Ludwig Engländer

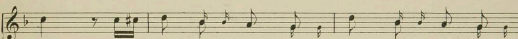
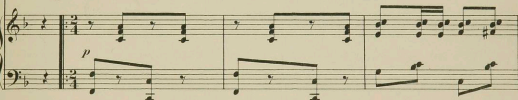
Tempo di Valse



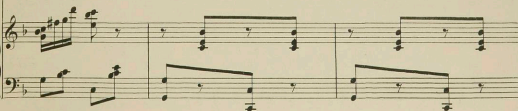
Allegretto



1. One summer's day, where the wave-lets play, I stroll'd on the shi - ny  
"Mash-er Peach" I met on the beach, - I went for a swim as a  
beach one day, I met an old "jay," And on me he seem'd to



shore, A friend of mine said, "How di - vine To  
joke, - "My love," said he, "Is as deep as the sea!" Then his  
dote. Said he, with a leer, "Come a - long, my dear, And I'll



Copyright MCMII by American Music Co.

English Copyright and performing rights secured and reserved.

dip where the breakers roar. In the wa - ter cold, A lob - ster bold In  
life pre - serv - er broke. "All right," said I, "Drop down and try How  
teach you how to float." His arm he placed Right 'round my waist, And

my di - rec - tion set; That ras - cal low Bit my  
deep the sea can get." But he grabbed the raft Like a  
I ex - claimed, "Be - have!" To ex - plain he tried, But his

un - der toe, And he's laugh - ing out there yet. There's a  
man gone daft, And he's out there some - where yet. There's a  
mouth was wide, And he swal - low'd a ti - dal wave. There's a

*Tempo di Valse Mod.*

lob - ster left in the sea for me, Which is right, as you'll a - gree. Oh, a

bri - ny wave is good for the fresh, That's why lobsters love the sea..... There's a

*poco rit.*

lob - ster left in the sea for me, Just where lob-sters ought to be..... I am

ve - ry un - selfish, So I keep my shellfish Out in the salt - y sea.....

*Chorus*  
Ve - ry un - selfish, So I keep my shellfish Out in the salt - y sea.

2. A sea. There's a lob - ster left in the sea for me, Which is  
3. On the

*Chorus*

right, as you'll a - gree. .... Oh, a bri - ny wave is good for the

fresh, That's why lob-sters love the sea. .... There's a lob - ster left in the

*poco rit.*

sea for me, Just where lob-sters ought to be. .... I am ve - ry un -

-self - ish, so I keep my shell-fish out in the salt - y sea. ....