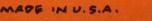
## FORTH-FOUR Extra Verses In This Copy In The Copy In The Copy In The Copy

WITH UKELELE ACCOMPANIMENT

# BY-HENRY CREAMER

THE DAWGONEDEST FOOL SONG EVER !

> MUSIC PUBLISHERS (OR. BROADWAY & 47th STREET OFF. New York



REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

#### GO'LONG, MULE

Extra Verses Repeat Chorus àftereach

By HENRY CREAMER and ROBERT KING

My gal's old man don't like me much He's got a heart of flint Last night I saw him buy a gun And I cantake a hint

2

I bought some biscuits for my dog-And put them on the shelf Times got so hard I shot the dog And ate them up myself

Both Rufus Akes and Rastus Payne Got married down in Gaines And now they say the Georgia woods Are full of Akes and Paynes

A cowslip ain't no kind of slip To slip upon a cow That's why a catfish never answers To a cat's meow

A man in Georgia pulled a gun And took a shot at me Just as he took the second shot I passed thru Tennessee

Bill Jones was taken ill while calling On his gal Salome What really caused his illness was Her husband - who came home

They say someone's been stealin' things It's kinder newsed around I swear I don't know who it is But I am leaving town

I'm goin' to the river now To lay me down and die And if I find the water's wet I'll wait until it's dry

My gal invited me to dine I went prepared to eat But all she placed upon my plate Was chicken necks and feet

12

They're gwine to hold a meeting there Of some society There's 'leven sheets upon the line

That's ten too much for me

X Hite

13 My mule has such a daw-gone rep They call him Kickin' Jim One day a bee lit on his knee And put a kick in him

I strutted at the Barber's Ball One night till half past three The shooting started and I said "This is no place for me"

Old lazy Henry found a hen Don't know whose hen he found Each day the good hen laid an egg And Henry laid around

The more you wait, the more you'll hear The old folks all declare To-day I heard that Liza Green Wore cotton underwear

I thought I'd steal some home brew from Our cellar - in a cup As I sneaked down the stairs I met My old man sneakin' up

My Uncle Ben said children filled His yearning heart with pride He wed a widow with twelve kids I hope he's satisfied

For ten years my old man ain't spoke Cause Ma called him a liar But they went out to-gether last night When our house caught a-fire

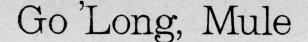
19

They say here lies the last remains Of Brother Snowball Thorn Altho' he led a **quiet** life He didn't hear the horn

Old Brother Stout has just stepped out To rob a chicken coop When he returns he'll find the sheriff Waiting on the stoop 22

My mule refused to work for me I found the cause of that He learned I was Republican And he's a Democrat.

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Go'long Mule 4

### GO'LONG, MULE

Extra Verses Repeat Chorus after each By HENRY CREAMER and ROBERT KING

A sardine is a little fish And hasn't any hands And I would like to know how do They get into those cans.

23

Hurd .

24 Our cat fooled with Ma's knitting bag And swallowed a ball of yarn And when that cat had kittens why, They all had sweaters on.

25 Miss Mary had a little light It was well trained, no doubt For ev'ry time a nice boy called The little light went out.

26 A rich man has his private car A poor man takes a train A hobo walks the railroad tracks But he gets there just the same

The boy stood on the burning deck The flames were singeing him The reason why he stood there was, He knew he could not swim.

Old Hiram Johnson cut his whiskers Off account of heat Next morning Mrs. Johnson served The boarders shredded wheat

29 Our village doctor fell into The well on his way home He should have tended to the sick And let the well alone.

30

A half a dozen little kids Has Missus Lena Pope My wife ain't got no children yet But where there's life there's hope.

31 I went and had myself insured Cause I'm a clever guy I'll get a hundred bucks to spend The minute that I die.

I went down to the race track once Upon a tip to bet

The horse was called Niagra Falls I hear he's running yet.

33 I heard three little birdies sneeze Way high up in the trees I knew why they were catching cold They had no B.V. D's.

34 You've heard the tale of Rastus Jones Who suffered with cold feet He ate a dozen prickly pears Now he's got prickly heat.

35 There are no fleas in Alabam' And none in Tennessee Cause when my little puppy died He willed them all to me.

I was the hen-inspector-man Way down in Hackensack One farmer didn't know I was And shot me in the back:

#### 37

They took my mattress Tuesday morn They took my bed to-day But I should give a good gosh darn I can't sleep anyway.

38

When I get in a motor race I never come in first But when I die I'll lead them all Cause I'll be in the hearse.

39

I don't care 'bout no constabule Fear I no town police They may find feathers at my house They're too late for the geese.

40 When Jones stayed out, he told his wife The King of Fairy-Tales He said that he'd been playing polo With the Prince of Wales.

41 I went in bathing one hot day Up came a thunder storm Some fresh kid went and stole my clothes Oh! sweet September morn!

42 Today my landlord sent me word He had to have his rent That only means there's gwine to be A good man in a tent.

43 I went to call on my best girl Her bulldog jumped at me He bit me on the old back porch Right near the maple tree.

While Coolidge had a squab for lunch Dawes smoked a cigarette And Davis looked thru Bryans glass To see what La-Foll-ette.

DY

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That comedy Song Success
Why did I kiss that girl WHY oh! WHY Why did I kiss that girl, I could
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Sing, night-in-gale, a - gain, I love, I love to hear your sweet song, Copyright MCMXXIV by Skidmore Music Co. Inc.
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Need some pet-tin' and I'm — not get-tin' the kind — of pet-tin' I need; Copyright MCMXXIV by Shapiro, Bernstein & Co., Inc.
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