

IN BARCELONA



AS SUNG BY

HUNTLEY WRIGHT

IN

CHAS FROHMAN'S
SUCCESSFUL PRODUCTION

THE DAIRY MAIDS

WORDS BY

EUSTACE BAYNES

AND

VERNON ROY

MUSIC BY

JAS. W. TATE

6

FERRIOLI
07.

NEW YORK:
FRANCIS, DAY AND HUNTER
15, WEST 30th STREET,
(NEAR BROADWAY)
LONDON: 112, STRAND ROAD, and
22, DENMARK STREET.

SM 617

"In Barcelona."

Words by
EUSTACE BAYNES.

Music by
JAS. W. TATE.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and arpeggiated figures, while the left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4.

The first system shows the vocal melody on a single staff and the piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "1. There's a place you've heard a - 2. It is part of their be - 3. Mar-ried men are hap - py". The piano part includes a section marked *p* (piano).

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "bout, Some have been there, I've no doubt; Where it is I've just found lief To have bull-fights big and brief; They are ve - ry fond of chaps; They've no mar-riage han-di - caps. Wives and hus-bands don't have". The piano part includes a triplet figure in the left hand.

The Theatrical and Vaudeville Singing rights of this song are reserved.
For permission apply to Francis, Day & Hunter.

Copyright MCMV by Francis, Day & Hunter.
International Copyright Secured.

F.D.&H. 287-3 Francis, Day & Hunter. NEW YORK, 15 West 30th Street.
LONDON, 142 Charing Cross Road, W.C.

out—It's Bar-ce - lo - - na. In the sun-shine there one struts, Lounging
 beef In Bar-ce - lo - - na. If you wish to be a swell There's an
 scraps In Bar-ce - lo - - na. Wives don't bull-y till they're hoarse, Hub-bies

la - zy round the huts, For they can-not work for nuts In Bar-ce - lo - na.
 up-to-date ho - tel, Where they *do* you ve - ry well, In Bar-ce - lo - na.
 nev - er come home cross, No one ev - er seeks di - vorce In Bar-ce - lo - na.

Refrain.

In Bar - ce - lo - na fair You'll have a good time there, Where
 In Bar - ce - lo - na gay You ought to make a stay; You'll
 In Bar - ce - lo - na fair All wives are hap - py there, On

skies are al - ways blue and girls are brown. _____ It's a
 nev - er hear a Yan - kee run it down, _____ For they
 hus - bands they have nev - er cause to frown, _____ For —

place that I a - dore, When you've heard a - bout it more You'll
 sim - ply think it's great, And the rea - son why I'll state Chris.
 hus - bands all their lives Re - main faith - ful to their wives — No

want to go to Bar - ce - lo - na Town. _____
 Colum - bus came from Bar - ce - lo - na Town. _____
 stenogra - phers in Bar - ce - lo - na Town. _____

D.S. $\text{\textcircled{S}}$

"IN BARCELONA."

4.

No one is depressed or glum;
On their motors never come;
Barbers are entirely dumb
In Barcelona.
No hand organs down there —
Girls don't dye for golden hair —
Cabmen all are on the square
In Barcelona.

Refrain.

In Barcelona gay
No rent you ever pay,
They don't shoot the chutes when rent day comes
When of rent day they're in dread (around)
They shoot landlords there instead —
They see some life in Barcelona Town.

5.

If you woo a dark-eyed miss,
She will fill your heart with bliss,
With a real tobasco kiss
In Barcelona.
But if you should prove a jilt,
With a dagger to the hilt
You'll be very neatly kil't
In Barcelona.

Refrain.

In Barcelona gay
Girls fall in love to stay,
It irritates them when you turn them down.
If you don't mean what you say
Senor Coroner, next day
Will call 'round for you in Barcelona Town.

6.

All the night they sing and dance
Neath the tamale plants,
Then they drop off in a trance
In Barcelona.
If you struck the place by day,
You would think you'd gone astray
Into Philadel-phi-a,
Not Barcelona.

Refrain.

In Barcelona gay
They gently snore away,
The coppers sleep as they pace up and down,
Colonel William T. Jerome
Would at once feel right at home
'Mid those slumberers in Barcelona Town.

10.

Ladies never, never play
Bridge throughout the live long day,
They would never bet — not they
In Barcelona
And they'd never hide the news
From their husbands, if they'd lose,
Charging it to "Baby's shoes"
In Barcelona

Refrain.

In Barcelona gay
Dominoes is all they play,
And they never try to shake their men friends down;
If a gentleman sits in
To their game, perhaps he'll win
But he'd have no chance in any other town.

7.

People never growl and groan
And profanity's unknown
For there's not a telephone
In Barcelona.
And there's no conjugal clash
When an automobile crash
Shows that hubby's been — well rash
In Barcelona.

Refrain

In Barcelona gay
When motors run away
Mrs. Green don't need to read that Dolly Brown
The petite soubrette, was seen
In the car with Mr. Green,
When it hit the ditch in Barcelona Town.

8.

Every single millionaire
Gives away all he can spare,
They don't build libraries there
In Barcelona.
In the banks great piles of pelf
Are heaped up upon a shelf
And they're labelled "Help Yourself!"
In Barcelona.

Refrain

In Barcelona fair
The trusts are on the square,
They all compete in putting prices down;
And even Hetty Green
Would give her last lone bean
To feed the poor in Barcelona Town.

9.

They do not know the tricks
Of enlightened politics,
As for graft, it's on the nix
In Barcelona.
Honesty's the leading trait
Of the men who legislate,
Even senators are straight
In Barcelona.

Refrain

In Barcelona gay
Men only want to stay
In office for the honor and renown,
And their good hearts almost break
When their salaries they take,
But alas! we're far from Barcelona Town.