

I WANT MY RIB



Words By
DOLPH SINGER

Music By
HARRY VON TILZER



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I Want My Rib

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Tune Uke This Way



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Moderato

Vamp

Piano

A
With

long, long time a - go, As ev-'ry one should know, While A-dams slept be-neath an ap-ple
 spare ribs all a - round, Just waiting to be found, I wonder where my lit-tle rib can

tree. The an-gels came they say, and took one rib a - way, and
 be? I'd give a lot of Jack, if I could have her back, be-

made a wom-an of it, for A-dams Com-pa - ny. I had an x - ray tak-en and the
 cause my lit tle rib-bie be - longs right on my knee. So girls please don't be an - gry if some

Dec-tor said to me That I had one rib miss-ing in my A-na-to-my:
 ev-ning I should steal be hind you in the Moon-light you know just how I feel:

Chorus

I want my rib. I want my
 I want my rib. I want my

rib. _____ They stole it from me when I was a kid, you see,
 rib. _____ A flap-per said to me I think you're telling fibs,

I'll bet she's grown up now and pret-ty as can be. I feel so
 I caught you search-ing where there was-n't an-y ribs. Blonde or Bru -

sad, nette, Want my rib so bad. I will get you yet. Now Now

ev-'ry girl I dance with says I'm fresh as I can be. But I am on-ly search-ing for the I'll keep right on search-ing'till I find my rib some how, And if I do I hope that I wont

rib be-longs to me. find it in a cow. Bring Bring back, back, bring bring back, back, bring back my lost rib to me. me. bring back my lost rib to me. me.