


I WISH'T I WAS IN PEORIA

WITH
UKULELE ARRANGEMENTS



Words by
BILLY ROSE
and
MORT DIXON
Music by
HARRY WOODS

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I WISH'T I WAS IN PEORIA

Tune Ukulele

A D F# B

Words by
BILLY ROSE &
MORT DIXON

Put Ukulele Capo or Ukup on 1st Fret

Music by
HARRY WOODS

Moderato

Piano *f*

Vamp slower

p

VOICE

S. O. S, S. O. S, Cap - tain we are
What a song, what a song, Hear the wild ap -

lost, Our ship is wal - low - ing in the sea, By
plause, The Met - ro - pol - i - tan Op - 'ra House, Is

Ukulele Arr. by MAY SINGHI BREEN

T
NU
b
for
Pho
o
P
E

wind and wave we're tossed, Life-boats here, life-boats there, Hear the shrieks and
 crowd-ed to the doors, "Bra-vo" here, "bra-vo" there, "Bra-vo" with a

groans, The cap-tain calls "All hands on deck!" And says in trem-bling tones:
 bang, — Gat-zi Kat-zi sang a song, And this is what he sang:

CHORUS

Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a
 Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a

p-f

to - night. Oh, how I miss the "goils" in Pe - o - ri - a,
 to - night. Oh, how I miss the flies in Pe - o - ri - a,

Pe - o - ri - a to - night. Oh you can pick a
 Pe - o - ri - a to - night. Why should I sing To -

morn - ing glo - ri - a Right off the side - walks of Pe - o - ri - a.
 re - a - do - ri - a When I can sing a - bout Pe - o - ri - a.

Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a
 Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a

to - night. Oh, how I night.
 to - night. Oh, how I night.

I Wish't I Was In Peoria

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Words by
BILLY ROSE &
MORT DIXON

Music by
HARRY WOODS

Extra Verses

Play the fife! Play the drum!
Give a big hooray,
The great professor from Heidelberg
Is speaking here to-day.
Silence here, Silence there,
While he starts to preach,
The great professor clears his throat,
And makes this brilliant speech:

Battling Jack, Cyclone Jim,
Title is at stake,
They're putting up a terrific fight,
They punch and clinch and break.
Jack goes down, Jim goes down,
Both knocked out you see,
As the Referee counts them out,
They sing in harmony:

Johnny Brown, all run down,
Lost his job one day,
The landlord gave him a dispossess
And burglars came his way.
Butcher here, Baker there,
Ringing Johnny's bell,
Wifie had a pair of twins,
And he began to yell:

Doctor White, Doctor Brown,
Doctor Smith and Jones,
Have all decided to operate
On Barney Google's bones.
Nurses here, nurses there
Someone sends a wreath,
Barney lies there helplessly,
And murmurs through his teeth:

Mike McCann, married man,
Has a jealous wife,
And he's in love with a chorus girl,
And leads a double life.
Wife breaks in, catches him,
She's all set to kill,
Blooeey, Blooeey, Bang! Bang! Bang!
I'll read you his last will:

Extra Choruses

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
Oh how I miss the mud in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The present Mayor of PEORIA
Works in the Five and Ten Cent Storia,
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
They chased the laundry out of PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The legislature passed a law-ria,
And bought a bath tub for PEORIA
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The Cops are all asleep in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
I've got a swell home in PEORIA
And we've got sawdust on the floor-ia,
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
We've got a lot of brains in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
That big hotel Waldorf Astoria,
Gets all their porters from PEORIA
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
They're yelling "Whoops my dear" in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
They've got a big red-blooded warrior,
He wears a red tie in PEORIA
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
They trim their nails with guns in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The knives and forks out in PEORIA
Are always chained down to the flor-ia,
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
They use the best perfume in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The pretty girlies think much more o' ya,
If you eat Garlic in PEORIA
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The girls have eyes of glass in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The beauty contest, Miss Peoria,
Fought in the Revolution War-ia,
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.



THE GREATEST COMEDY SONG HIT IN YEARS

THAT CERTAIN PARTY

Words by
GUS KAHN
Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

CHORUS

Has she got naugh-ty eyes? Yes, she has got naugh-ty eyes, That cer-tain,
Has she got you know what? Yes, she has got you know what, That cer-tain,

p-f

THAT CER-TAIN PAR - TY _____ You know the one I mean,
THAT CER-TAIN PAR - TY _____ Has she got I for-got,

Sure, you know the one I mean, THAT CER-TAIN PAR-TY OF MINE
Yes she has got I for-got THAT CER-TAIN PAR-TY OF MINE

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