

TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY ^{14th}

Additional verses by WILL S. DILLON [Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-Ay]

By HENRY J. SAY

"NOT BECAUSE YOUR HAIR IS CURLY"



By Bob Adams

"TWO LITTLE GIRLS IN BLUE"



By Charles Graham

"TA-RA-RA BOOM-DE-AY"



By Henry Sayers

JUST ONE WORD OF CONSOLATION



By FRANK B. WILLIAMS & TOM LEMONIER

Barbelle

J. E. Double RY
VOGEL
MUSIC CO., INC.
112 WEST 44th STREET
NEW YORK

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TA - RA - RA BOOM-DER-É

(Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-Ay)

HENRY J. SAYERS

Brightly

VOICE

E^b



A sweet Tux - e - do
I'm a blush-ing bud of

p

B^b7



girl you see, Queen of swell so - ci - e - ty, Fond of fun as fond can be,
in - no - cence, Pa - pa says at big ex - pense, Old maids say I have no sense,

When it's on the strict Q. T. I'm not too young, I'm not too old, Not too tim - id,
Boys de - clare I'm just im - mense. Be - fore my song I do conclude, I want it strict - ly

E^b



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not too bold, Just the kind you'd like to hold, Just the kind for sport I'm told.
un-der-stood, Tho' fond of fun I'm nev-er rude, Tho' not too bad I'm not too good.

CHORUS

Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é Ta - ra - ra

Boom - der - é Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é

Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é.

D. C.

Ta-Ra-Ra Boom-

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TA RA RA BOOM DE AY

ADDITIONAL VERSES

by

WILL S. DILLON

I'll sing an old time melody
'Twas a hit in "Ninety-Three"
It's a song the old folks know
They all sang it years ago,
Again it is the latest fad
'Twill cure your blues if you are sad
Ev'rywhere you go to-day
Here is what they sing and play,
TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY.

The World War was supposed to be
A war to end autocracy
But it looks as though there'll be
Another war across the sea
If they should ask the U. S. A.
To send our boys into the fray
We will write 'em right away
And we'll very clearly say
TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY.

Joe's wife helped him pack his grip
To go on a business trip,
She said, "Darling, must you go?
You know how I'll miss you so"
To his wife, Joe phoned next day
From a city far away,
He said, "Dear, are you O.K.?"
Then he heard the iceman say,
TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY.

Up there in old Ontario
Five sweet babies steal the show
Those quintuplets we love dear
All grow cuter year by year
It's fun to watch them learn to walk
And when they first began to talk
The first words that they learned to say
Were, "Oh, da-da-da-boom-de-ay"
DA-DA-DA-BOOM-DE-AY.

Pa and Ma sent Willie Lee
To a University
They worked hard to pay the fee
A Brain Trust guy they knew he'd be
Four years later he returned
And they asked him what he'd learned
Then the old folks passed right out
When they heard their Willie shout,
TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY.

It sure would be an awful loss
If Ed Wynn ever lost his horse
If Sally Rand should lose her fan,
And Mae West failed to get her man,
If Lou Holtz ever lost his cane
He would surely go insane
Joe Penner would be out of luck
If someone really bought his duck
TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY.

A traffic cop works hard all day
But has to whistle for his pay
The baker's always in the dough
The farmer has wild oats to sow,
The cook is always in a stew,
The butcher, - he's a cut-up too,
While they work hard I loaf all day
And sing, "TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY"
TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY.

Hoot Mac Goot, - a friend of mine
Who has never spent a dime
Met a tattooed girl named Rose
Tattooed from her head to toes,
He married her, the wise old guy
And when we asked the reason why
He said, "I'll have her dance for me
"Then I'll see moving pictures free"
TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY.

I wish that I could find the guy
Who told my wife to go and buy
A television of her own
And hook it to the telephone,
Last night I phoned my wife to say
A business deal kept me away
"You brute" she cried, "I plainly see
"That hussy sitting on your knee,
TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY.

The strongest man the world has known
Was Samson, who'd not even groan
When he'd lift ten tons or more
Like a feather off the floor,
But I will bet my next week's pay
That Samson, if he lived to day
Would need a derrick or a crane
To raise a window in a train,
TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY.

George M. Cohen's

FAMOUS AMERICAN SONGS

GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

REFRAIN

Give my re - gards to Broad way, re - mem - ber me to Her - ald

THE YANKEE DOODLE BOY

REFRAIN *p-f* (SOLO)

I'm a Yan - kee Doo - dle Dan - dy, A Yan kee

SO LONG MARY!

REFRAIN *a tempo*

"So long, Ma - ry! Ma - ry, we will miss you so. So long, Ma - ry!

HARRIGAN

REFRAIN *p-f*

H - A - dou - ble R - I - G - A - N spells Har - ri - gan.

YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG

REFRAIN *p-f*

You're a grand old flag, you're a high fly - ing flag; And for - ev - er, in

MARY'S A GRAND OLD NAME

REFRAIN *(Uke tacet) a tempo p-f*

For it is Ma - ry, Ma - ry, plain as an - y name can be; But with pro -

WHEN WE ARE MARRIED

REFRAIN *p-f*

(Girls) When we are M - A - dou - ble R - I - E - D, H - A - dou - ble P - Y, we'll be.

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