

SM 1174

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# The Right Church But The Wrong Pew.

Lyrics by  
CECIL MACK.

Music by  
CHRIS SMITH.

*Moderato.*

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts on a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The dynamic marking *mf* is present.

The vocal entry begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "Now who's dat a knock - ing, at this Good - bye if you're leav - ing and I One night while a sleep - ing I heard". The piano accompaniment starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The dynamic marking *p* is present. The tempo marking *Slow till voice.* is written above the piano part.

The vocal entry continues with the lyrics: "hour it's shock - ing, To be bang - ing on a la - dy's door, — hope you aint griev - ing, Have you a - ny mes - sage for your friend? some - bod - y creep - ing, 'Twas a bur - glar man had come to call, —". The piano accompaniment continues with the same melody and bass line as the previous section.

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Said 'Liz - a - beth Thomp - son, "Taint a  
I know of a la - dy who will  
It cert - ny was fun - ny 'cause he

soul but Jim John - son, I will fool him and pre - tend I don't live  
call on your ba - by, Shall I tell her that you left word, you would  
thought I had mon - ey, And as broke as I was then he tried to

here no more, - Miss Thomp - son's done moved sir, and the  
call a - gain, - Said Jim to Miss Thomp - son, "You just  
make a haul, - I yelled, and said, "Mis - ter I have

fact's eas - y proved, sir, 'Cause her trunk and lit - tle things aint  
say that Jim John son, Call a round to bid a last a -  
got a rich sis - ter, But she's liv - ing on the floor be -

here, \_\_\_\_\_ Now I'm done ex - plain - ing so there's  
 dieu," \_\_\_\_\_ Now what's that you're say - ing look here  
 low, \_\_\_\_\_ To whom it con - cerns sir, she's got

no need re - main - ing, I am sor - ry for to tell you sir. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Jim quit your play - ing, I was jok - ing when I said to you. \_\_\_\_\_  
 mon - ey to burn sir, Now you know ex - act - ly where to go. \_\_\_\_\_

## Chorus.

You're in the right church \_\_\_\_\_ but the wrong pew, You've got the

right neigh bor hood that's true, You're in the right street \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_

what's more, You're in the right house but on the wrong floor, Now when you're

out late, — get the name straight — be - fore you at-tempt to

call, You're in the right church but the wrong pew, dat's

all. ————— You're in the all. —————

*D.S.*