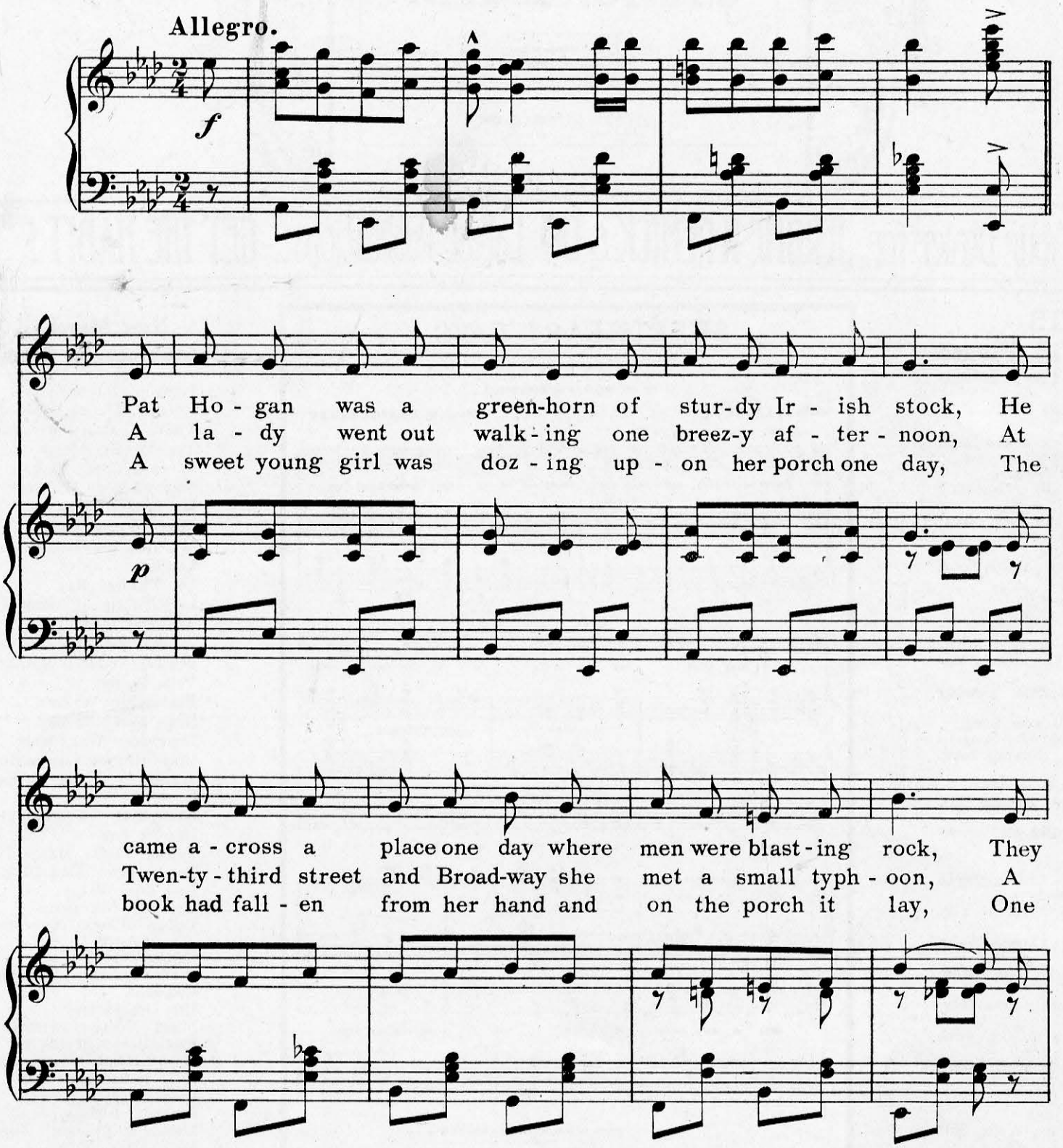


"Going Up"

Words and Music
by JEAN C. HAVEZ.



Jerome H. Remick & Co. Detroit & New York, Selling Agents.

fixed the fuse and lit it, And warned off all the gang, But
Flat - iron build - ing cy-- clone, To tell the stor - y hurts, Two-
dain - ty feet was show - ing, She did - 'nt mind a bit, Just

Ho - gan walked up to the blast just then it went off bang,
hun - dred fel - lows stopped and rub - bered at the la - dy's skirts,
then a bum - ble bee flew up and on her an - kle lit,

CHORUS.
Moderato.

Go - ing up said the el - ev - at - or boy, In the

p-f

build - ing cross the street. Go - ing up said the

el - ev - at - or boy, And his voice was soft and sweet, — He
The
She'd

went up twen - ty thous - and feet and fun - ny to re - late, He
Cop - per on the cor - ner mur - mured un - der - neath his breath, It's
cleaned her hose with gas - o - line I un - der - stand that day, The

said he did-'nt mind it cause the view up there was great, B-z-z-z-z
got the mov-ing pic - ture shows all skinned to death, B-z-z-z-z
bum-ble bee dis - gus - ted spread his wings and flew a - way, B-z-z-z-z

Go - ing up Is what the el - ev - at - or boy told me. me. —