

SM4536

2

No 12

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM

What A Position For Me!

Musio by
VICTOR HERBERT

Moderato

I've worked in a whole lot of
My 'mis - sus' took me to the

pla - ces As maid, since I came from the west, And I
sea - shore Last sum - mer, 'twas hot as could be! And one

thought that my first one was may - be my worst one, Al - though it turned out for the
day when I found There was no one a - round, I just went for a dip in the

best. The mas - ter was ter - ri - bly flirt - y! I
sea! I had - n't a suit, but no mat - ter, I

7243
M.W.&SONS 15909 e

Copyright MCMXIX by M. Witmark & Sons
International Copyright Secured

could - n't see him, though, at all; But the "mis - sus" saw me, When one piled up my clothes on the beach; But I most lost my mind, When I

fine eve-ning he kissed me, Right in the dark lit-tle hall! And
came out to find They'd been washed by the tide out of reach! And

poco rit. *a tempo*

REFRAIN

what a po - si - tion for me! To stand there and know she had
what a po - si - tion for me! I did - n't know where I was

p *sp*

seen! He said he'd been drink-ing, and she said, "I'm think-ing you
at! I wait - ed in vain till the tide rose a - gain, Noth-ing

f

must have been!" What did she mean? But next day she said, "Dear-ie,
float-ed in, though, but my hat! Aft-er do-ing the "Chim-ney chi-

p *p* *sfz* *p* *pp* *p*

thank you! He'll hang a-round home now! You'll see!" It
hua - hua" All day by the shiv - er - ing sea, I went

p *mf* *p*

worked out all right! She slipped out ev-'ry night! But what a po - si - tion for
home in a bar - rel, My on - ly ap - par-el! But what a po - si - tion for

sfz *p* *sfz* *p*

Spoken
Oh

me! But what a po - si - tion for me!
me! But what a po - si - tion for me!

sfz *p* *pp* *fffz*