

SM850

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# B. P. O. E.

Words and Music by  
NAT. M. WILLS.

Valse tempo.

The musical score is written in 3/4 time and consists of four systems. Each system includes a piano accompaniment (left and right hands) and a vocal line. The piano part begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and later moves to piano (*p*). The vocal line includes the following lyrics:

There's a bunch of good fel - lows who've banded to -  
All broth - er Elks know that where - ev - er they  
geth - er, They're known through-out the land, ——— And to thou - sands of  
go, They can al - ways find a friend, ——— They help one an -  
folks who were down on their luck they have lent a help - ing hand. ——— The  
oth - er, you'll find ev - 'ry broth - er will stick right to the end. ——— They don't

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or - der of Elks are the men that I mean, And their mot - to is  
tell you it's true of the good that they do, And your trou-bles they'll

sweet char - i - ty. Their em - blem's the head of an  
nev - er pro - claim, But if your luck goes wrong, and you

Elk on a but - ton With four let - ters B. P. O. E. They're the  
do not be - long to the Elks, They'll help you just the same.

## CHORUS.

best people on earth, B. P. O. E.,

They are the peo-ple who do the most good, When you're an Elk you will

see what they'll do for you, We nev-er will know, — the half of their

char - i - ty, — Good fel-lows to - geth-er, in all sorts of

weath-er, the B. P. O. E. — They're the E. —

*D.C.*

## Parody Verses.

3.

At my initiation into the Elks Lodge,  
I was simply treated grand,  
Every brother was there with an Indian Club  
To give me a helping hand.  
I woke up at the doctor's, he thought I'd been hit,  
By an automobile on the head,  
When I told him I'd merely been joining the Elks,  
Then he smiled at me sweetly, and said:

*Chorus.*

They're the best people on earth, B. P. O. E.,  
They are the folks who do everyone good,  
Now you're an Elk, you can see what they do to you,  
They've broken your arm, they fractured your ribs and knee,  
I'll be busy with you, till new members go through in the B. P. O. E.

4.

It was at Piney Ridge, that a big railroad bridge,  
To the river took a drop,  
In the midst of the mess, then the midnight express  
Came along too fast to stop,  
Now the engineer bold was an Elk, I've been told,  
He was scared and he gave the high sign,  
Two brother Elks jumped on the track with a gun,  
And they held up the train just in time.

*Chorus.*

They're the best people on earth, B. P. O. E.,  
They are the folks who do everyone good,  
When you're an Elk, you can see what they do to you,  
They held up the train, they must have been Elks you see,  
For they took each Elks grip, and they gave us the slip, singing, B. P. O. E.

5.

Once I started a fight on a Saturday night,  
With a man in Buffalo,  
But he called the police and they soon made me cease,  
And to court I had to go.  
Now, the judge was an Elk, so I showed him my button,  
He smiled as I gave him the sign,  
And said to me kindly, I'll fix you up fine,  
For I see you're a brother of mine.

*Chorus.*

They're the best people on earth, B. P. O. E.,  
They are the folks who do everyone good,  
When you're an Elk, you will see what they'll do to you,  
I winked at the judge, "You've disgraced the Elks," said he,  
And he gave me six years and the crowd gave three cheers for the B. P. O. E.