TEDDY, COME BACK!

Words by W.D. NESBIT.

Music by R.N. LOMBARD.

Allegretto moderato.

Guess we've got the sleeping sickness since you went.
There was something doing with you on the job.
Used to be that every day you swung your stick.
They have fixed the tariff so it boosts the price.
Let the lions and the tigers roam the earth.

For it don't seem like when you were President;
So we can't you rob;
That making some bold graft-er feel all-mighty sick;
And the Teddy;
Come and tighten up your old rough-rider girth;
We are...

send this C. Q. D. to where every you may be, And be
hustle back and bust every high and mighty trust, That de-
on the dead, if you will come back and put things through, We'll be
old familiar meat is a thing we do not eat, We'll be
wait-ing here for you, and we need you P. D. Q., So come

-cresc.

-sure that every word of it is meant:
clares the common people is a mob?
standing at your back through thin and thick.
Chinks or Japs ere long and live on rice.
back and pitch right in for all you're worth.

CHORUS.
Not too fast.

Teddy, come back! Come and take up the slack, You can
wake us up and shake us up And put us on the track. We

miss your nerve, we miss your smile, We miss your daring, dashing style, So

Teddy, oh Teddy, come back! back!