

ARE YOU THERE

Mo-RI-AR-TY.

THE GREAT SUCCESS

BY

WILFRED ROXBY.

*GREETED BY VAST AUDIENCES  
EVERY EVENING WITH ENORMOUS APPLAUSE.*

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# ARE YOU THERE MO-RI-AR-I-TY.

WILF

*MODERATO E MARCATO.*

VOICE.

PIANO.

The musical score is written on three systems. The first system includes a Voice staff and a Piano grand staff. The Voice staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The first measure of the Voice part contains a whole note. The Piano grand staff also begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The first measure of the Piano part contains a whole note, marked with a forte dynamic (f). The second system continues the Piano part with two measures of eighth notes. The third system continues the Piano part with two measures of eighth notes. A large, irregular black tear obscures the right side of the page, covering the right half of the musical staves and the text 'WILF'.

I'm lo...ca...ted up at head - quar...ters As...

of...fi...cer Cor...

...ty, And

I



know the thieves and black - guards too, Where

ev ..... er . . . they may be, And

if you want a fly bob ..... by, Call . . .

Mo ..... ri ..... ar ..... i ..... ty.



## CHORUS.

I'm a dan...dy bobby of the broad-footed squad, A Metro-po-li-tan M.

P. Oh, the girls they cry As I pass them by, Are ye

there Mo-ri-ar...i...ty. Are ye there Mo-ri-ar...i...ty.

*f*



# ARE YOU THERE MO-RI-AR-I-TY.

I'm located up at head quarters,  
As special officer,  
Cor-ne-li-us Ri-ar-i-ty,  
And at your service, sir,  
I know the thieves and blackguards too,  
Wherever they may be,  
And if ye want a fly bobby,  
Call Mo-ri-ar-i-ty.

CHORUS. I'm a dandy bobby of the broadfooted squad,  
A Metropolitan M. P.  
Oh! the girls they cry, as I pass by -  
Are ye there Mo-ri-ar-i-ty.

My suit is made of Navy Blue,  
And fits just like a duck;  
I escort the ladies across the road,  
All through the mud and muck;  
The cabs and carts stop till I pass,  
I'm the ladies pet Bobby,  
And as they go they murmur low,  
Are ye there Mo-ri-ar-i-ty.

CHORUS.

I'm tender-hearted, soft and true,  
I would not harm a mouse,  
That's why my duty often falls  
Inside my sweetheart's house.  
One night I sat beside my cook,  
And she at the side of me;  
When her mistress opened the door and said,  
Are ye there Mo-ri-ar-i-ty.

CHORUS.