

This Song may be Sung in Public without fee or Licence Except at Music Halls

DO IT FOR HIM NOW!

TWO OF UNSWEETENED NEAT
AN' LOOK SHARP ABART IT YOUNG MAN
AS I FEEL THE SPASMS
A COMIN' ON

(AH! MY OLD MAN WAS
ALWAYS DRINKIN'.)

Written and
Composed by
T.W. CONNOR.



(‘E SAYS ‘IS ‘FIRST’ ALWAYS USED TO WAKE ‘IM UP
SO I DO IT FOR ‘IM NOW.)



EVERY MONDAY ‘E WAS TROUND AT UNCLE’S
NOW

SUNG BY

MISS DAISY MAY.

LONDON FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER, 195, OXFORD ST. W.
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H.G. BANKS Lith

Price 4/-

I DO IT FOR HIM NOW!

Written and Composed by
T. W. CONNOR.

Arranged by
JOHN S. BAKER.

Moderato.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time, featuring a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems of music, each with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The first system begins with a piano (*f*) dynamic. The second system includes a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic marking. The third system concludes with a final chord marked with an accent (>). The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

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F. & D. 3891

My hus - band was a wid - ow - er When

I fell in his way; His

late wife had de - part - ed Just a

twelve - month and a day. She

used to serve him out so bad, He grew

wea - ry of his life; She

pulled his whis - kers, punched his nose — But

now I am his wife

CHORUS 1st *p* 2nd *f*

I do it for him! I do it for him! Ev-er since I took the marriage

vow, When I think he wants a clout Or his fea-tures knock'd a-bout —

1. I do it for him now! 2. now!

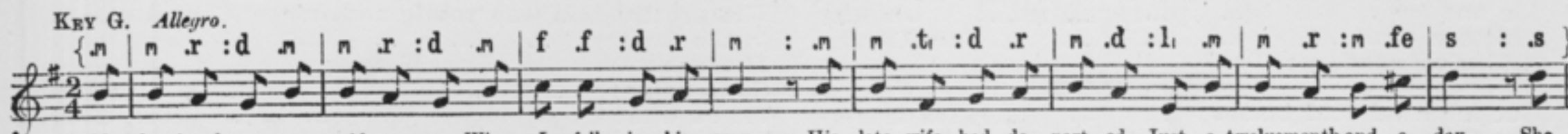
ff

I DO IT FOR HIM NOW!

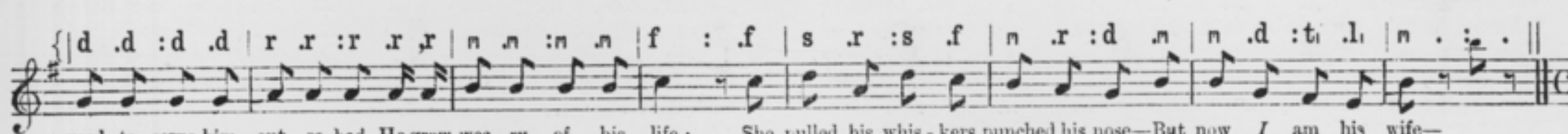
Written and Composed by T. W. CONNOR.

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KEY G. *Allegro.*

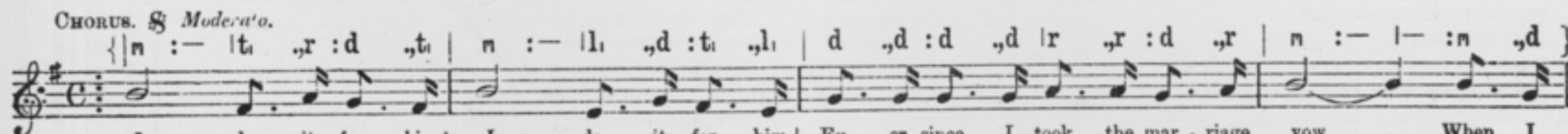


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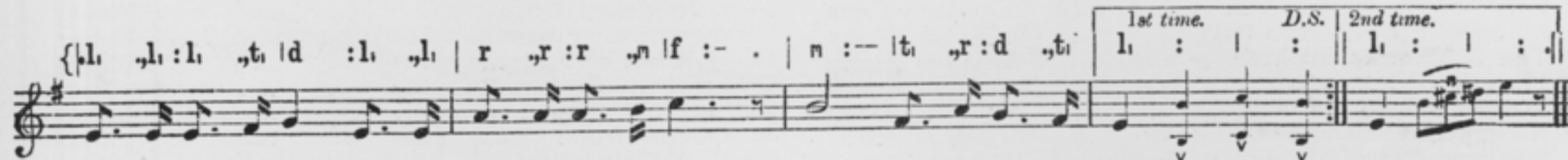


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CHORUS. *Moderato.*



I do it for him! I do it for him! Ev-er since I took the mar-riage vow, . . . When I



think he wants a clout— Or his fea-tures knock'd a-bout— I do it for him now! now!

2.

Now what I do for my old man
Is always for his good;
I've made him turn teetotaler,
As all good husbands should.
Of beer alone he used to drink
A barrel every day,
Besides his whisky, rum, and gin;
But now, I'm pleased to say—

CHORUS.

I do it for him! I do it for him!
Ever since I took the marriage vow,
Not a penny of his tin
Does he spend in beer and gin—
I do it for him now!

3.

When I first met my husband,
He was going wrong, I fear;
The company he got into
At times was very queer;
He'd find his pockets empty
When he woke up in the morn,
And more than once he's had to take
His breeches off to pawn—

CHORUS.

But I do it for him! I do it for him!
Ever since I took the marriage vow,
He don't have to run about,
Putting trousers "up the spout—"
I do it for him now!

4.

One of the greatest troubles to
A working man, I find,
Is rising in the morning,
So as not to be behind.
The first week we were married
Mine was always late, somehow;
He used to have a p'liceman then
To call him up, but now—

CHORUS.

I do it for him! I do it for him!
Ever since I took the marriage vow;
And he's quickly up and dressed
When he gets this on his chest (*boot-jack produced*)—
I do it for him now!

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CHORUS. *Modera'to.*



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