

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

NUGGETS

AFTER THE BALL.
 HE WORE A WORRIED LOOK
 THEY ALL TAKE AFTER ME
 YOU SHOULD HEAR HER WHISTLING
 ALL THE COMFORTS OF A HOME
 THE BRICK CAME DOWN
 DADDY WOULDN'T BUY ME A BOW-WOW
 SHE WAS A RESPECTABLE LADY
 TWIGGY VOO?
 OO-DIDDLEY-OO.
 THAT IS LOVE.
 THE MAN THAT BROKE THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO
 BUNK A DOODLE 100



WRITTEN
 AND
 COMPOSED BY
**CHARLES
 SCOTT**
 SUNG BY

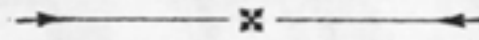
CHARLES

VINCENT

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NUGGETS.



Written and Composed by

CHARLES SCOTT.

Moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Now, I'll sing a lit - tle dit - ty, with a beau - ti - ful re - frain - When you've

listen'd to it once, I'll swear you ne - ver will a - gain; Its not "Ta - ra - ra boom - de - ay" or

"Wink the o - ther eye" Or the "Song that reach'd my heart" and ve - ry near - ly made me cry; But it's a -

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F & D. 3768.

about my fam'ly troubles in our "Cottage by the sea," What with the mis-sis and the

rall.
nippers, I'm right off my N. U. T. For there's all their dir - ty boots to clean, their

hair to brush and comb, And yet "My Old Dutch" vows I've "All the comfort of a home?"

1st. CHORUS.

And you should hear her whistling, Different kinds of whistling,

"We are a mer-ry fa - mi - ly, from Sa - rah Jane to John, Fa - ther,

Mo-ther, Sis-ter, Brother, Kate and Un - cle Tom?..... And they all take af-ter me..... And they

all take af-ter me..... Fa - ther, Fa - ther there's all the kids a - bawl - ing,

"Dad - dy wouldn't buy me a bow - wow, bow - wow, Dad - dy wouldn't buy me a

bow-wow?" So they wore a worried look, They wore a wor-ried look.

rall.

D.C. 8

2nd CHORUS.

"And She's a respectable la - dy, a high-ly respectable la - dy," Twiggy vos my boys, Twiggy

vous_ Well of course it stands to reason that you do?" "And I ask'd her if she'd marry me" but

all that she would say was "Rats_ Rats," That is love, That is love?"

ad lib. *rall.*

"But after the chaff was o - - ver, after the fun was done..... The

mai - den di - vine put her sweet lips to mine And said Yum! Yum! Yum!??.....

D. C. §

3rd CHORUS.

"Hush! Hush! Hush! here comes the broker's man..... He wants the chairs and ta - bles, but we'll

p

stop him if we can? So "The brick came down?.... and copp'd him on the

crust..... And "Then the band play'd" and "Up to the moon he bunk'd," "And we

drew his club money this morn - - - ing" "And the ver - dict was -

"Oo, diddley Oo,, diddley Oo.dle,Oo.dle oo, Oo diddley Oo diddley Oodle,Oodleoo,When the

band commenc'd to play "Ta - ra - ra boom-de-ay" Then he died - he died," "While

Tempo di Marcia.

fight- ing with the Seventh Royal Boo - zi - liers, Slinging cans of beer at their

ff

granny-dears,"But I must "Bunk a doodle I do, bunk a doodle ay; Always do as I do

quicker

ne-ver be a jay" So, "Then, I say, boys, who'll have a drink with

ff

me?" For "The an - chor's weigh'd, the an - chor's weigh'd, Fare - well..... fare-

slower

p

well..... re - mem-ber" "The man that broke the bank at Mon - te Car - - - lo?"

molto rall. *a tempo*

NUGGETS.

Written and Composed by CHARLES SCOTT.

Sung by CHARLES VINCENT.

1.

Now, I'll sing a little ditty, with a beautiful refrain—
When you've listened to it once, I'll swear you never
will again ;
It's not "Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay," or "Wink the other eye,"
Or the "Song that reached my heart," and very nearly
made me cry ;
But it's about my family troubles—in our "Cottage by
the sea,"
What with the missus and the nippers, I'm right off
my N U T—
For there's all their dirty boots to clean, their hair to
brush and comb,
And yet "My old Dutch" vows I've "All the comforts of
a home."

CHORUS.

And you should hear her whistling, (*Sym.*)
Different kinds of whistling, (*Sym.*)
"We are a merry family, from Sarah Jane to John,
Father, mother, sister, brother, Kate, and Uncle Tom,"
And they all take after me—
And they all take after me.
Father, father there's all the kids a-bawling,
"Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow, bow-wow,
Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow,"
So they wore a worried look,
They wore a worried look.

2.

"Young men taken in and done for, I never thought
that she,
The girl I left my happy home for, would have fairly
done for me ;"
For "She's the boss and I'm the slavey," there is not
the slightest doubt,
For "She changed my boots for a set of jugs" when I
wanted to go out.
Last night I thought I'd try and part her hair with 'arf
a brick,
I was stealing up behind her, singing "Gently does the
trick,"
When she brought the copper-stick and two flat-irons to
the charge,
Saying there's "Two lovely black eyes" for you, and
"They're all very fine and large."

CHORUS.

"And she's a respectable lady, a highly respectable lady,
"Twiggy voo, my boys, Twiggy voo—
Well, of course, it stands to reason that you do."
"And I asked her if she'd marry me," but all that she
would say was
"Rats—rats," "That is love, that is love ;"
"But after the chaff was over, after her fun was done,
The maiden divine put her sweet lips to mine
And said, Yum, yum, yum."

3.

Take my tip, boys, "Never introduce your donah to a pal,"
For "I did it only once" and then of course he sneaked
my girl,
And he's "Such a werry nice man too, he calls his
mother ma."
But since he's come into his brass, "'E dunno where 'e
are"—
"He's all right when you know him," but now really
to be just,
You should never judge a sausage by his overcoat at fust.
Now, I owed three quarters' rent, and when I tried to
shoot the moon,
"My old Dutch" said, "God save the Queen" and "Oh!
let it been soon," for

CHORUS.

"Hush! hush! hush! here comes the broker's man,
He wants the chairs and tables, but we'll stop him if we can ;'
So "The brick came down" and copped him on the crust,
And "Then the band played" and "Up to the moon he
bunked,"
"And we drew his club money this morning,"
"And the verdict was"
"Oo did-dley, oo did-dley, oo-dle, oo-dle oo,
Oo did-dley, oo did-dley, oo-dle, oo-dle oo."
When the band commenced to play "Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay,"
"Then he died—he died,"
"While fighting with the Seventh Royal Booziliers,
Slinging cans of beer at their granny-dears,"
But I must "Bunk a doodle I do, bunk a doodle ay ;
Always do as I do, never be a jay."
So, "Then, I say, boys, who'll have a drink with me?"
For "The anchor's weighed, the anchor's weighed,
Farewell, farewell, remember"
"The man that broke the bank at Monte Carlo."

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(F. & D.)