

To Our Patrons

When do We get to the Tunnel?



Song and
Waltz Chorus.

Words and Music
By Ike Browne.

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WHEN DO WE GET TO THE TUNNEL?

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Tempo di Polka.

1. While traveling thro' the country,	As o'er the rail we fly,	An end - less pan - o - ra - ma is pre-
2. A - gain you'll see, and of - ten,	The charming lit - tle Bride,	Who shy - ly nes - tles close - ly to the
3. An in - ter - est - ed par - ty	Is the "Drummer" on his trip,	With Meerschaum pipe, and Pok - er pack, and
4. So all are in - ter - est - ed	In their own pe - cu - liar way,	From the man of Sci - ence or the Bride, to the

sent - ed to the eye,	One hears of Hoo - sac Tunnel oft, and	with ex - spect - ant face,	He
"Hub-by" at her side;	It is in - deed a "Pal - ace car" when	graced by one so fair,	While
whis - key in his grip,	He oc - cu - pies two seats, at least, and his silk - y	moustache twirls,	While he
frisk - y Drum - mer gay,	From the Rock - y Moun - tains to the East, ev - 'ry	trav - el - er by steam	Will

watch - es from the win - dow for the in - ter - est - ing place—	The much abused Conductor,	who manip - u - lates the
she's as hap - py as a Queen, without one tho't of care—	The Conductor, now approaching,	will lin - ger near her
throws a kill - ing glance around, and tries to "mash" the girls—	Quite of - ten un - suc - cess - ful,	he always seems to
make the Hoo - sac Tun - nel oft the sub - ject for his theme—	How of - ten friends are parting	with each other at the

punch, Is oft - en in - terrupt - ed by a qui - et lit - tle hunch, And turning on the
 seat, Oft moved to ad - mi - ra - tion by this spec - ta - cle so sweet, And, as he stands be-
 think The prop - er thing at such a time would be to take a drink, But the eyes of all are
 door Of the car that safe - ly lands them all at "Old At-lan-tic's shore"— And the question that a-

tour - ist In a man - ner sweet and fond, The lat - ter, for the twentieth time will ea - ger - ly respond:—
 side her, This mod - est lit - tle Dame Will shy - ly raise her roguish eyes to his and then exclaim:—
 on him, Yet, the treat he will not miss, So he shouts to the Con - duc - tor in a manner much like this:—
 ris - es On at least a doz - en tongues, Is ech - oed on the in - stant by as ma - ny health - y lungs:—

CHORUS.

SPOKEN—"I say, Conductor."

Tempo di Waltz.

When do we get to the Tun - - nel? When do we get there I say?

When do we get to the Tun-nel? When do we get there I

Wake me, Conductor, if sleep - - - ing, Don't let me miss it I pray.

say? Wake me, Conductor, if sleeping, Don't let me miss it pray.

How are we run-ning, Conduct - - or? Are we late, or on time to-day? And

How are we running, Conduct - - - or? Are we late, or on time to - day? . . . And

when do we get to the Tun - - - nel? When do we get there I say?

when do we get to the Tun- - - nel? When do we get there I say?