

JAMES THORNTON'S

LATEST CREATION.

"I'm the Man That Wrote  
Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-ay."

COMIC SONG

Written and Composed by

**JAMES THORNTON.**

(The Popular Author and Composer.)

Arranged by

**WILLIAM LORRAINE.**

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Dedicated to P. J. Murphy, San Francisco, Cal.

# I'M THE MAN THAT WROTE TA-RA-RA, BOOM-DE-AY.

Arranged by WM. LORAINE.

Words and Music by JAMES THORNTON.

*Allegro.*

Intro. *f*

*Moderato.*

1. For..... more than twen - ty years I've trod the  
2. I..... wrote it on a hot and frost - y

stage,  
night, That's be - fore Farce - Com - e - dy be - came the  
I poured beer in my old shoes till they got

rage;  
tight;

But be - lieve me when I say, I nev - er  
Ten po - lice - men came that way, they'd been

*ff* *p*

knew a luck - y day, Un - til I wrote Ta - ra - ra, Boom - de - ay.  
search - ing night and day, For the man that wrote Ta - ra - ra, Boom - de - ay.

*ff*

**Chorus.**

*p*

I'm the man that wrote Ta - ra - ra, Boom - de - ay, It has been  
I'm the man that wrote Ta - ra - ra, Boom - de - ay, But

*p* *ff* *p*

I'm the Man that Wrote Ta ra-ra, Boom-de-ay.

sung in ev - 'ry lan - guage night and day; I wrote it in a gar - ret while  
prom - ise me you won't give it a - way; For when the peo - ple meet me, with

out with Booth and Bar - rett, I'm the man that wrote Ta - ra - ra, Boom - de - ay.  
bricks they'll sure - ly greet me, Be - cause I wrote Ta - ra - ra, Boom - de - ay.

3.

'Tis the grandest song that was ever penned by man,  
In Shakespeare find its equal if you can;  
Shakespeare could write a play, but he never saw the day,  
That he could write Ta-ra-ra, Boom-de-ay,

CHORUS.

I'm the man who wrote Ta-ra-ra, Boom-de-ay,  
It has been sung in every language night and day;  
I wrote it in a garret while out with Booth and Barrett,  
I'm the man who wrote Ta-ra-ra, Boom-de-ay.

4.

A monument they'll give me when I'm dead,  
And how often this inscription will be read;  
Within this bed of clay the remains are stowed away,  
Of the man who wrote Ta-ra-ra, Boom-de-ay.

CHORUS.

I'm the man that wrote Ta-ra-ra, Boom-de-ay,  
In appearances I may look like a jay;  
I wore old paper collars and my salary was ten dollars,  
Until I wrote Ta-ra-ra, Boom-de-ay.