

# SHE KNOWS A THING OR TWO, OR THREE, OR FOUR.



5

WORDS BY  
**KARL KENNETT.**  
MUSIC BY  
**LYN UDALL.**



PUBLISHED BY  
**HOWLEY, HAVILAND & CO.**

1260-1266 BROADWAY,  
NEW YORK.  
CHAS. SHEARD & CO. LONDON.



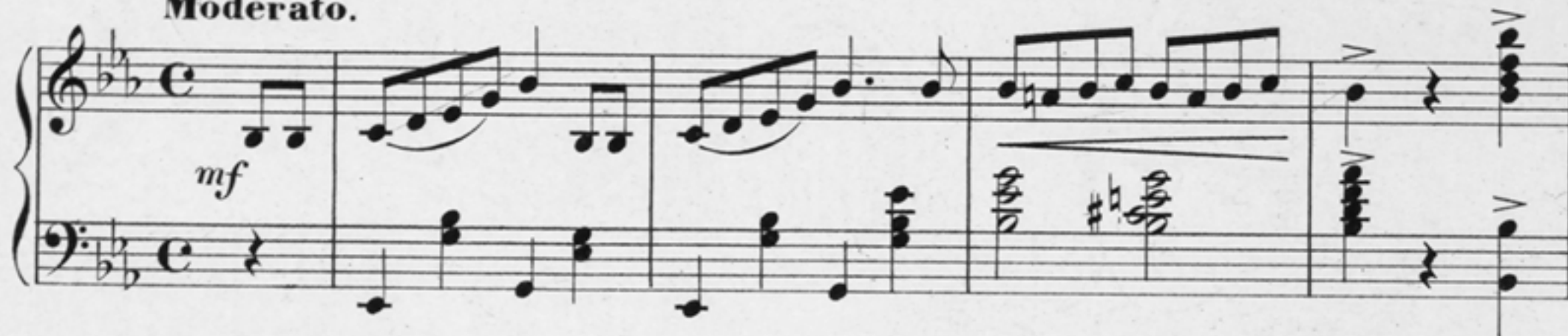


# She Knows a Thing or Two, or Three, or Four.

Words by KARL KENNETT.

Music LYN UDALL.

**Moderato.**



1. Once I knew a lit - tle girl she was pret - ty as a pearl And she  
2. Oh! I used to like to call on the lit - tle wid - ow Hall For she  
3. Now I've got a lit - tle wife she's the treas - ure of my life And she

knows a thing or two, or three, or four, — When I took her for a walk 'twas a  
knew a thing or two, or three, or four, — When I stayed with her to tea, we were  
knows a thing or two, or three, or four, — And one night I sat till late in a

Copyright, MDCCCXCVII, by Howley, Haviland & Co.

English Copyright secured.



treat to hear her talk For she knew a thing, or two, or three, or four, — Tho' I  
 jol - ly as could be For she knew a thing, or two, or three, or four, — In the  
 lit - tle game of straight And I told her I'd been toiling at the store — But she

feared to ask a kiss, once I took it, hit or miss, And I  
 cor - ner snug - ly placed with my arm a - round her waist In her  
 said "I can per - ceive, there is some thing up your sleeve," And I

real - ly thought she'd make an aw - ful roar — But she tipped me such a wink  
 ear my ten - der noth - ings I would pour — But she proved be - yond dis - pute  
 shook a pair of a - ces on the floor — As I tod - dled off to bed



*rit.*

I was quite compelled to think She knew a thing or two, or three, or four. —  
 In the breach of prom-ise suit She knew a thing or two, or three, or four. —  
 It was clear-ly in my head She knew a thing or two, or three, or four. —

**CHORUS.**

So I warn you to be-ware and to al-ways have a care Of the

girl that you may hap-pen to a - dore — Be she wid-ow wife or maid it is

*rit.* *a tempo*

diamonds to a spade She knows a thing or two, or three, or four. —

*rit.* *a tempo*

She knew a thing or two. 3



4.

Now one summer to the beach, came a peachy little peach,  
And she knew a thing or two or three or four;  
She was very very shy, and she always drooped her eye,  
When she went with Ma to take a walk at four;  
But one very sunny day, when the promenade was gay,  
I saw her as she posed upon the shore;  
When I saw her bathing dress, I was ready to confess  
She knew a thing or two or three or four.

CHORUS.

So I warn you to beware and to always have a care  
Of the girls that you may happen to adore,  
Be she widow, wife or maid, it is diamonds to a spade,  
She knows a thing or two, or three, or four.

5.

Now I've got a baby girl, with a tiny golden curl,  
And she knows a thing or two or three or four;  
And she likes to jolly me, when I take her on my knee,  
For she thinks that fairy stories are a bore;  
Once she whispered, "Papa dear, I would tiss oou, but I fear  
That Mama dear would see us froo the door!"  
As I took her on my knee, somehow it occurred to me  
She knew a thing or two or three or four.

CHORUS.

6.

Now a little country maid, to the wicked city strayed,  
And she knew a thing or two or three or four;  
She was sadly out of style, but she had a winnig smile,  
And she got a situation in a store;  
When the other girls would chaff, she would nod at them and laugh,  
But when she wed the owner, they were sore;  
When she had them gently fired, they remarked as they retired  
"She knows a thing or two or three or four;"

CHORUS.

7.

Now Evangelina C, is again at liberty  
For she knew a thing or two or three or four;  
First she put 'em in a trance, then she donned a pair of pants,  
And she never said "Good Bye" nor "Au Revoir"  
When old Weyler got the tip, that she'd given him the slip,  
He grabbed his hat and hustled to the shore,  
When he found his bird had flown, he was rather forced to own  
She knew a thing or two or three or four;

CHORUS.

8.

Now my dear Mamma-in-law, has the notion in her craw,  
That she knows a thing or two or three or four;  
While I hustle for her grub, she attends the women's club,  
Makes emancipation speeches by the score;  
But one night the wine was red, in the morn I had a head,  
And she came and left a bottle at my door;  
When she whispered, "Take a brace;" You'd have said if in my place  
"She knows a thing or two or three or four;"

CHORUS.