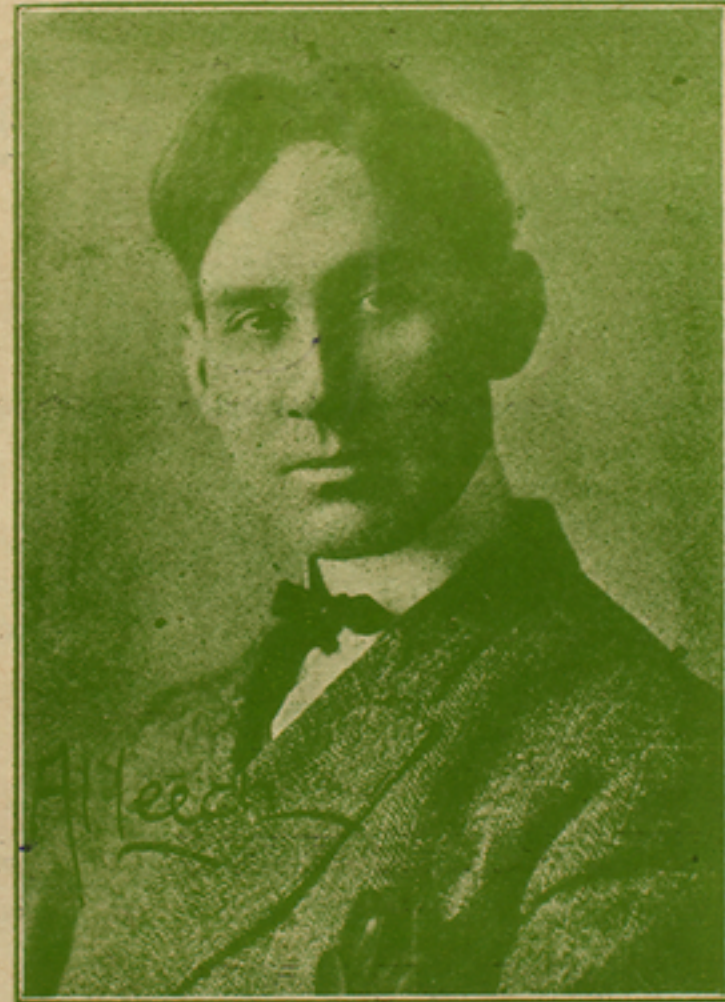


HE WALKED RIGHT IN,
TURNED AROUND
AND WALKED
RIGHT OUT
AGAIN.



F. A. MILLS
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NEW YORK



WORDS
BY

ED. ROSE.

J. W. Jenkins' Sons Music Co.
MUSIC DEPARTMENT,
KANSAS CITY, - MO.

MUSIC BY
MAXWELL

SILVER

“He walked right in, turned around and walked right out again.”

Words by ED. ROSE.

Music by MAXWELL SILVER.

Moderato. Slowly.

mf *f*

I've got a broth - er looks like me, in
For rais - ing "Cain" the oth - er night they

Till Ready.

p *p*

fact, I am his twin, So I call'd up - on his girl to see if
locked me up in jail, But they would - n't let me out un - less some

she'd take me for him. She threw her arms a -
 one would go my bail. So to my broth - er

round my neck, I could not say one word, For she
 I sent word, asked for a help - ing hand, But _____

did not know the dif - frence till my broth - er's voice she heard.
 when he came he saw the Judge was his best gal's old man.

CHORUS.

Moderato. Very slow.

He walk'd right in and turn'd a - round then walk'd right out a - gain, — He

p-f

made that round trip in less time than it takes to count up

ten; He did - n't ask no ques - tions why, he

did - n't stop to say good - bye, He walked right in and

turned a - round, then walked right out a - gain. He gain.