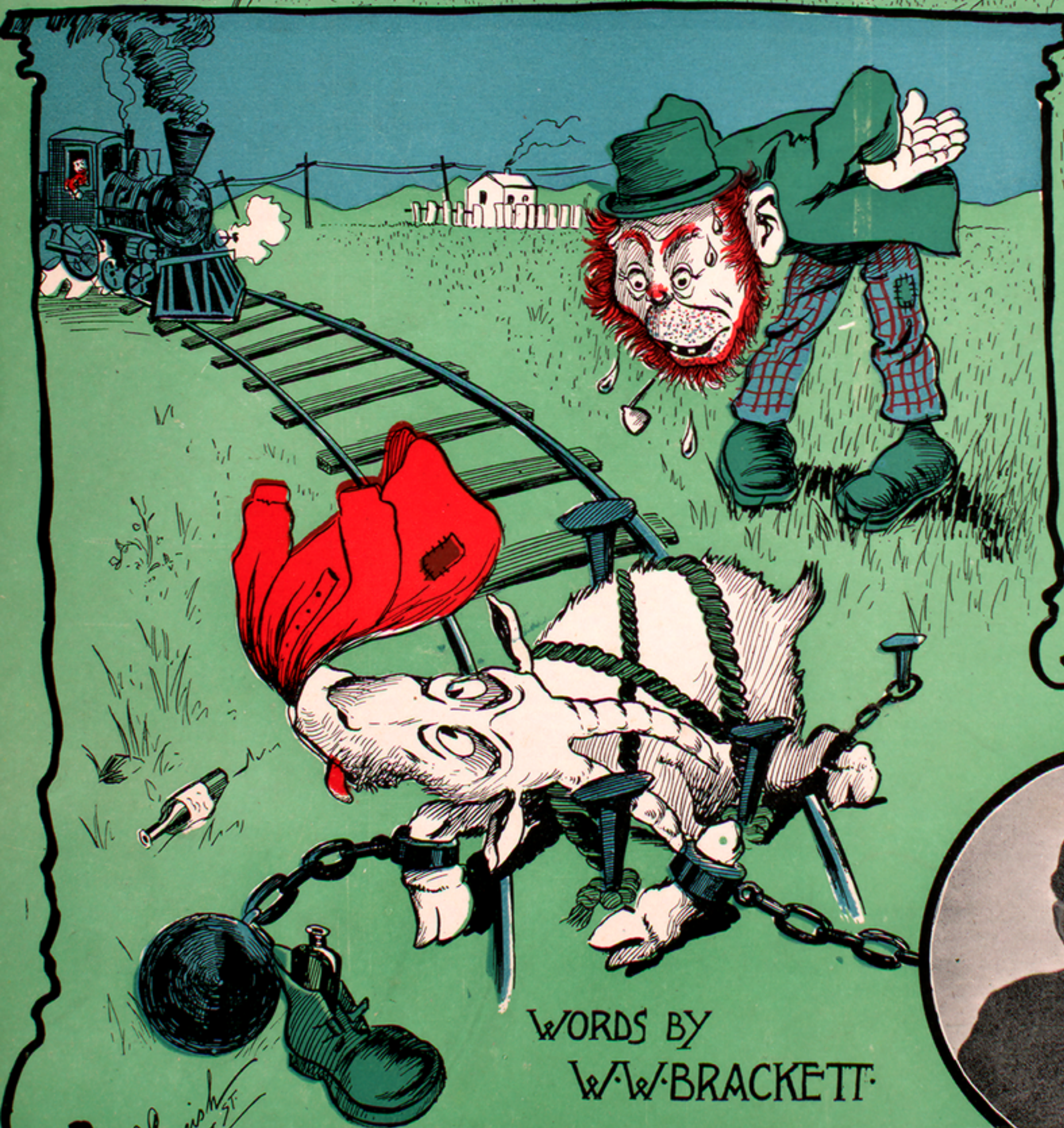


# THE TALE OF A SHIRT



AS SUNG WITH  
TREMENDOUS  
SUCCESS BY  
'BILLY' BRACKETT  
[THE MAN WITH THE  
RED HAIR]



WORDS BY  
W. W. BRACKETT  
MUSIC BY  
LOTTIE L. MEDA

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M. WITMARK & SONS  
New York Witmark Bldg. London  
Schiller Building, Chicago.

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300 Post St.  
N.Y.



# THE TALE OF A SHIRT.

Words by W. W. BRACKETT.

Music by LOTTIE L. MEDA.

Moderato.

*f*

There was a man, his name was Burke, He  
Now when Burke saw the goat's cute trick, He  
Once more to dear old home, sweet home, Burke

*p*

was a friend of mine; He had four love-ly bright red shirts, That hung on his clothes-  
quick said "I'll for-give; I'll take that goat right home a-gain, For he de-serves to  
took this goat a-gain; Two times he'd tried to kill the beast, His ef-forts were in

line. Not sat-is-fied with all his wealth, What do you think Burke  
live." Burke had a silk um-brel-la, 'Twas the ap-ple of his  
vain. He ate the paint from Burke's front door, From his bed he drank the

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## "Nobody Ever Brings Presents to Me."

By MILLER & MAXWELL.

Maxwell & Simpson's pathetic song success.

Sung and illustrated by them at all the leading theatres.



did,— He took a trip to Butch - er - town, Bought a goat just for a  
 eye, This goat thought it was good to eat, So he ate it on the  
 spring, And ate Burke out of house and home, He did not leave a

kid; He tied him up in his back yard Where the shirts were hung in  
 sly; Burke found it out and swore a - gain It was time to make him,  
 thing; Burke fed him tons of par - is green, Six sticks of dyn - a-

line; The goat got loose and ate them all, Just as the clock struck  
 stop; Says he "I'll take him to some place Where I have got the  
 mite; He threw him in the o - cean deep; But goat re-turned all

nine; This made my friend Burke good and mad, To kill him then he  
 drop;" So he pushed him off the Call Caf - é, 'Twas eight - een sto - ries  
 right; The fa - tal day at last came round, Though that goat knew a

The Tale of a Shirt.

One of the sweetest coon melodies ever written.

## "SADIE, SAY YOU WON'T SAY NAY"

BY WILL R. ANDERSON.

Look it over at your dealers.



swore, So he tied the goat to a rail-road track, Sat - is - fied he'd be no more.  
 high; Then left the place with smil - ing face, Says "this time it is good - bye."  
 lot; He wan - dered out on Mar - ket street, And looked in - to the slot.

CHORUS.

Say au re - voir, but not good - bye, This goat was  
 Say au re - voir, but not good - bye, This goat was  
 Say au re - voir, this time good - bye, His time was

wise, and too smart to die, He strug-gled and tugged with might and  
 wise, though he could not fly, He gave one cry, it was a  
 up, he was doomed to die; The grip - man yelled, and rang the

main, Coughed up a red shirt, and flagged the train.  
 beaut, Coughed up the um - brel - la, made a par - a - chute.  
 bell, Car hit the poor goat, now he's in

The Tale of a Shirt.

A new "popular one" by Giliespie & Chapin.

# "Sweet Matilda"

Hear the chorus once, and you've got it.

Ask your dealer to show you a copy.