

# I JUST MET THE FELLOW WHO MARRIED THE GIRL THAT I WAS GOING TO GET!



WORDS BY  
JOS. M<sup>C</sup>. CARTHY

MUSIC BY  
AL. PIANTADOSI

POPULAR  
50  
EDITION

WITH ADDITIONAL  
FEMALE VERSION

LEO. FEIST



NEW YORK

# I Just Met The Fellow That Married The Girl That I Was Going To Get.

Lyric by  
JOE Mc CARTHY.

Music by  
AL. PIANTADOSI.

Allegretto.

*ff*

I'm as hap - py as I can be,  
Now they're mar - ried and years have past,

*p*

I don't care what be - comes of me, You'd ap - pre - ci - ate  
He looks as tho' he was sink - ing fast, He must have gone thro' an

li - ber - ty, If you were sen - tenced and then got free. The  
aw - ful blast, And I don't know just how long he'll last. He

sen-tence I had was a suf - fra - gette, The day for our wed - ding I  
once was live - ly but now he's calm, His wif - ey dear holds him

now for - get, I could - n't get mar - ried 'cause I was in debt, Then  
in her palm, He looks as tho' he could do us harm, I

some oth - er fel - low he stole my pet. I feel \_\_\_\_\_ so  
said as I grabbed him by the arm, Throw out \_\_\_\_\_ your

bad, \_\_\_\_\_ He can have all I ev - er had. \_\_\_\_\_  
chest, \_\_\_\_\_ You fought for the cause you love best. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS  
*a little slower*

I just met the fel-low that mar-ried the girl that I was going to get,— He  
I just met the fel-low that mar-ried the girl that I was going to get,— He

*p=f*

looked at me in - dig-nant-ly, For he was the dum-my that I was to be. I  
has six kids and may-be nine, Good - ness gracious they might have been mine. So

shook him by the hand,— Said, "Wel - come to our land"— The  
let us give three cheers— For the no - ble vol - un - teer,— The

no-ble He-ro that mar-ried the girl that I was going to get.— I get.—  
no-ble He-ro that mar-ried the girl that I was going to get.— I get.—

*fz*