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PIANO FORTE.

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— **THE** —
MAN ABOUT TOWN.

No 1 "The Used up Man".
 " 3 "I'm one of the Boys."

No 2. "Go it while you're young?"

BOSTON.
 Published by **OLIVER DITSON** 115 Washington St.

"THE USED UP MAN."

Moderato.

f

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece begins with a forte (f) dynamic.

When dark - ness is a - - round, And oth - er peo - ple snoozes, I

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "When dark - ness is a - - round, And oth - er peo - ple snoozes, I". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the left hand.

oft - en sits me down and cog - - i - - tates the mu - ses; I

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "oft - en sits me down and cog - - i - - tates the mu - ses; I". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes in the left hand.

oft - en thinks it hard, That there is such a ma - ny, Wot has

got more cash then they can spend, While me I arnt got any. Oh

Ise a used up man, A per - fect used up man, But if

ev - er I gets up a - gain I'll keep up if I can.



2

I aint got no dad,
 Nor never had no mother,
 No sister I aint had,
 Except an only brother;
 And he poor soul is dead,
 He died one windy mornin',
 'Bout a dozen years ago,
 The day that he was born in.
 Oh Ise a used up man &c.

4

When I arrived in town,
 I kinder thought I oughter,
 Patronise the Bar
 So I called for soda water;
 But the bar-keeper he winked,
 Says he let's use him up,
 So he put his hand over the glass
 And put some poison in my cup.
 Oh Ise a used up man &c.

3

I spose when I dies,
 From Satan I'll be driven,
 And have to loaf about
 Outside the walls of h—;
 With none to take me in,
 No friendly voice to greet me,
 No one to cheer me up,
 And not a soul to treat me.
 Oh Ise a used up man &c.

5

Now after I had drank it,
 I kinder felt so queer,
 I kept longing for more brandy,
 And felt a burning sensation here:
 So I went and drank,
 Till I got a pretty good load,
 But I've come to the sad conclusion
 That saltpetre will explode.
 Oh Ise a used up man &c.

6

I'd get along like grease
 If 'twas not these old clothes,
 These old hat, and these old boots,
 And these jolly red nose:
 Oh ise a victim,
 Will no one here befriend me?
 Take pity on a used up man,
 And just a quarter lend me.
 Oh Ise a used up man &c.