

Sung with Great Success by LEW HAWKINS

# YOU'RE NOT IN OSKALOOSA NOW



WORDS  
BY

ARTHUR GILLESPIE

MUSIC  
BY BILLEE TAYLOR

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## You're Not in Oskaloosa Now.

Words by ARTHUR GILLESPIE.

Music by BILLEE TAYLOR.

Piano. Moderato. *f* *s* *s* *p* till ready.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The first two measures feature a melody in the right hand with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a triplet of eighth notes. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece concludes with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a fermata over the final chord, with the instruction 'till ready.' written above the staff.

An Os - ka - loo - sa coun - try Rube thought he would have some fun And  
They took him to a Res - tau - rant, he grabbed the bill of fare; He

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "An Os - ka - loo - sa coun - try Rube thought he would have some fun And They took him to a Res - tau - rant, he grabbed the bill of fare; He". The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass line.

vis - it gay Chi - ca - go town, to do or to be done He  
could - n't read the French men - u, so he be - gan to stare; He

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "vis - it gay Chi - ca - go town, to do or to be done He could - n't read the French men - u, so he be - gan to stare; He". The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the first line.

tel - e - graphed some friends that he'd ar - rive in town one day And  
said: Bring me a pump - kin pie, al - so a glass of milk; B' -

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "tel - e - graphed some friends that he'd ar - rive in town one day And said: Bring me a pump - kin pie, al - so a glass of milk; B' -". The piano accompaniment ends with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

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then he packed his satchel up and chased him-self a-way. They  
gosh I'm going to blow my-self; I'm feel-ing fine as silk. "They

*mf*

met him at the de-pot when the train pulled in at nine. The  
all be-came ex-cit-ed when they saw him use his knife, Be-

first thing that they gave him was a hair-cut and a shine; And  
cause they were a-fraid that he was going to take his life. The

*f*

when he saw the el-e-vat-ed cars up o-ver head, His  
fin-ger bowls were brought, he asked: Who or-dered lem-o-nade?" 'Twas

*p*

friends be - came un - eas - y and in - to his ear they said:  
then they took him out in front and once a - gain they said:

*poco rit.*

CHORUS.

You're not in Os - ka - loo - sa now; For -  
You're not in Os - ka - loo - sa now; We

*p a tempo*

get a - bout the west - ern home, Take  
told you once or twice be - fore; If you

off that red crav - at, please re - mem - ber where you're at As  
make an - oth - er break, we'll all give you the shake; So

lei - sure - ly 'the cit - y's streets you roam Don't  
 "cut it out" or else you'll make us sore You're

*ff*

bow to ev' - ry man you meet; Don't rub - ber when you're on the  
 mak - ing mon - keys of the bunch, We wish that you had brought your

*mf*

street. We have - n't start - ed yet, take a  
 lunch; The lim - it's up to you, so be

tip and don't for - get, You're not in Os - ka - loo - sa now.  
 care - ful what you do, You're not in Os - ka - loo - sa now.

*ff*

They thought they'd try and lose him when his appetite returned  
 They knew he wouldn't profit by the lessons he had learned  
 He saw a sign which read "We serve a lunch from twelve to two"  
 So he sat down and said that he would stay the limit through  
 He ordered wine; then asked the brand. The waiter whispered "Mumm"  
 He said "You bet! because I don't want them to know at hum"  
 He put his napkin in his vest; forgot to take it out  
 And as he started for the street, he heard the cashier shout

CHORUS. You're not in Oskaloosa now  
 I hope that you have had your fill  
 A quarter's not enough; you can't ring in a bluff;  
 You'll be daffy when you see your bill  
 You've ate up all that's in the shop  
 I thought that you would never stop  
 A "lunch from twelvetotwo" doesn't mean it's all for you  
 You're not in Oskaloosa now.

4.

That evening at a burlesque show they tried to hide away  
 They didn't think in such a place his "Rubens" would get gay  
 And everything went very nice until a gay Soubrette  
 Came on and sang a "sassy" song; then he began to fret  
 She begged of someone in the house to give her a kiss  
 "B' gosh!" said Rube, here is a chance I'm not a going to miss."  
 He started for the stage, a while the audience did roar  
 'Twas then they rushed him out again and told him as before:—

CHO. You're not in Oskaloosa now  
 That lady is the leader's "beau;"  
 She doesn't sing for fun; she warbles for the "mon"  
 And 'twas a "con" at you that she did throw;  
 Now if we ramble down the street  
 Some pretty girls you're sure to meet  
 If they wink, 'tis but a "bluff;" so try and be the "stuff"  
 You're not in Oskaloosa now.

5.

Well, I'll be darned if I like this" said Reuben in a "huff"  
 "When I start in to go for fun you always use me rough  
 "I'm going to hire a bed," and to a big hotel they went  
 Where Reuben said unto the clerk, "Say, Mister what's the rent?"  
 Upon the register he saw a Mr. Jones and wife  
 He wrote Rube Hayseed "and Valise" in letters big as life  
 The clerk he read the entry and he smiled a smiley smile  
 And then his friends said "Ruben dear, remember for awhile"

CHO. You're not in Oskaloosa now  
 Instead you're in a big hotel  
 Don't register the grip or they'll think you're off your "dip"  
 And don't to all the clerks your troubles tell  
 Now we must leave you for to-night;  
 Be sure and don't blow out the light  
 Hang your clothes upon the floor; don't forget to lock the door  
 You're not in Oskaloosa now.

6.

When he got home again, 'twas plain that he'd been on a "toot"  
 And when he met Jeff Perkins, why his face was full of soot;  
 He says "Well, I have seen most everything now you can bet,  
 But I don't believe the pictures in the darned "Police Gazette"  
 "I'll tell you on the quiet—don't you let the secret slip.  
 "I bought a solid brick of gold and got it in my grip.  
 I also saw a building that was thirty stories high  
 But just before I left I thought I heard somebody cry

CHO. You're not in Oskaloosa now  
 The place where you were bred and born  
 If the city makes you sick, just go back home and stick  
 And roam among the fields of yellow corn  
 In the evening at the close of day  
 You can listen to the town band play  
 Every afternoon at two you can watch the train go through  
 You're not in Oskaloosa now.