

# THE TWO OBADIAHS.

THE YOUNG OBADIAH AND THE OLD OBADIAH.

THE NEW VERSION SUNG BY

MR. G. H. MACDERMOTT IS NOW ADDED.



A MORAL SONG,

BY  
**H. P. LYTE,**  
SUNG WITH THE GREATEST SUCCESS BY  
**W. V. TOOLE**

# THE TWO OBADIAHS.

H. P. LYSTÉ'S NEW VERSION.

Written expressly for and Sung with immense success

by G. H. MACDERMOTT.

1

Said the young Obadiah, to the old Obadiah,  
"I am dry, Obadiah, I am dry,"  
Said the old Obadiah, to the young Obadiah,  
"Well that's queer, Obadiah, so am I,"  
But the two Obadiahs had between them not a brown,  
And all they sought to borrow from responded with a frown,  
You must pay us what you owe before we lend you what you need,  
Said the old Obadiah "Oh be d—d."

2

Said the young Obadiah, to the old Obadiah,  
"I've a plan, Obadiah, I've a plan,"  
Said the old Obadiah, to the young Obadiah,  
"If that's so, Obadiah, I'm your man,"  
Then the young Obadiah took the watch from out his fob,  
Upon which a sympathising Uncle lent him thirty bob,  
Said the young Obadiah "Now I think that we are right,"  
Said the old Obadiah "For the night"

3

Said the young Obadiah, to the old Obadiah,  
"And now Obadiah what d'ye think?"  
Said the old Obadiah, to the young Obadiah,  
"Let us Rink, Obadiah, let us Rink;"  
Then they strolled into a Rink when two ladies fair they <sup>met,</sup>  
On the Asphalte by their charmers both the heroes <sup>upset,</sup> were  
"How much Obadiah shall we spend of what we've got,"  
Said the old Obadiah "Blue the lot."

4

Said the young Obadiah, to the old Obadiah,  
"With the ladies, Obadiah we are right,"  
Said the old Obadiah, to the young Obadiah,  
"I'm getting, Obadiah, rather tight."  
Our money is all gone and these ladies want to go,  
And have a leetle supper at a leetle place they know,  
Said the young Obadiah, "I'm getting in a funk,"  
Said the old Obadiah "Let us bunk."

5

Said the girl behind the bar to the young Obadiah,  
"You owe me, Sir, for that last claret cup,"  
Said the old Obadiah to the girl behind the bar,  
"Stick it up, my pretty darling, stick it up,"  
But the barmaid said "There's nothing Sir that's stuck up <sup>me,</sup> about  
And she called in the Police to arbitrate between the three,  
Said the young Obadiah "What on earth is to be done,"  
Said the old Obadiah "Out and run."

6

Said the girl behind the bar to the old Obadiah,  
"Woman's rights, Obadiah, I require,"  
Said the old Obadiah to the girl behind the bar,  
"Don't aspire, gentle creature, don't aspire,"  
For Englishmen all know what are really woman's rights,  
And aint gulled by Lydia Beckers nor by Mrs Jacob Brights  
Oh! most Englishwomen aint like them you take my word,  
Said the old Obadiah "Thank the Lord."

7

Said the young Obadiah, to the old Obadiah,  
"There'll be war, Obadiah, there'll be war,"  
Said the old Obadiah, to the young Obadiah,  
"If we're wanted Obadiah Here we are."  
"For we've done with sneaking policies like that of yesterday,  
"And we speak out our mind in a Dizzygreeable way,"  
Said the young Obadiah "Arbitration was our shame,  
Derbytration is a better sort of game."

# THE TWO OBADIAHS.

Words and Music by

H. P. LYTE.

*MODERATO NON TROPPO.*

VOICE.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the upper staff has a treble clef and the lower staff has a bass clef, both with a common time signature (C) and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'MODERATO NON TROPPO'. The piano part begins with a *pp* dynamic marking. The lyrics 'Said the young O - - ba - di - ah, to the' are placed under the voice staff. The score includes a repeat sign with a double bar line and a repeat sign above it, and another repeat sign with a double bar line and a repeat sign below it. There is a wavy line under the voice staff at the beginning.

old O - ba - di - ah, I am dry, O - ba - di - ah, I am

*f* CHORUS. SOLO.  
dry, I am dry, Said the old O - ba - di - ah, to the

young O - ba - di - ah, So am I, O - ba - di - ah, so am

*f* CHORUS. SOLO.  
I, so am I, But the two O - ba - di - ahs had be -

- tween them not a sou, Ev' - ry Pub - - li - can smil'd and said Oh

ho! my friend, its you? May I ask O - - ba - di - ah if you'll

pay what is due? Said the two O - - ba - di - ahs O - - be -

CHORUS.

d - d, O - - be - d - d! Said the

*pp* *ff* *p* Fine.

2nd Verse. *S*

## 1

Said the young Obadiah, to the old Obadiah,  
 I am dry, Obadiah, I am dry,  
 Said the old Obadiah, to the young Obadiah,  
 So am I, Obadiah, so am I.  
 But the two Obadiahs had between them not a sou,  
 Every Publican smiled and said, Oh ho! my friend it's you?  
 May I ask Obadiah if you'll pay what is due,  
 Said the two Obadiahs O be d—d, O be d—d.

## 2

Said the young Obadiah, to the old Obadiah,  
 I've a plan, Obadiah, I've a plan,  
 Said the old Obadiah, to the young Obadiah,  
 If that's so, Obadiah, I'm your man!  
 Said the young Obadiah, For weak liquor don't repine,  
 For my Landlady's uncle sells a proper sort of wine,  
 It's in quarts Obadiah, and it's called Paraffine,  
 Said the old Obadiah "That'll do."

## 3

Said the young Obadiah, to the old Obadiah,  
 What a joke, Obadiah, what a joke!  
 Said the old Obadiah, to the young Obadiah,  
 Let us smoke, Obadiah, let us smoke!  
 For I wouldn't hint for worlds that the liquor isn't right,  
 But it's potent, Obadiah, and I feel I'm getting tight,  
 So just hand me the 'baccabox and serve out a light,  
 Obadiah, Obadeeah, Obaday.

## 4

Said the young Obadiah, to the old Obadiah,  
 I am drier, Obadiah, I am drier,  
 Said the old Obadiah, to the young Obadiah,  
 I'm on fire, Obadiah, I'm on fire!  
 As the two Obadiahs were consumed by their thirst,  
 The neighbours hurried in and prevented the worst,  
 By pumping so hard that the engines all burst,  
 Obadiah, Obadiah, didn't die!

## M O R A L .

Said the old Obadiah, to the young Obadiah,  
 A lesson, Obadiah, I have learnt!  
 Said the young Obadiah, to the old Obadiah,  
 I am burnt, Obadiah, I am burnt!  
 And because, Obadiah, we did all but cremate,  
 In future we'll try to avoid such a fate,  
 Oh! smoking and drinking are sins very great,  
 Said the old Obadiah "Stick to tea!"