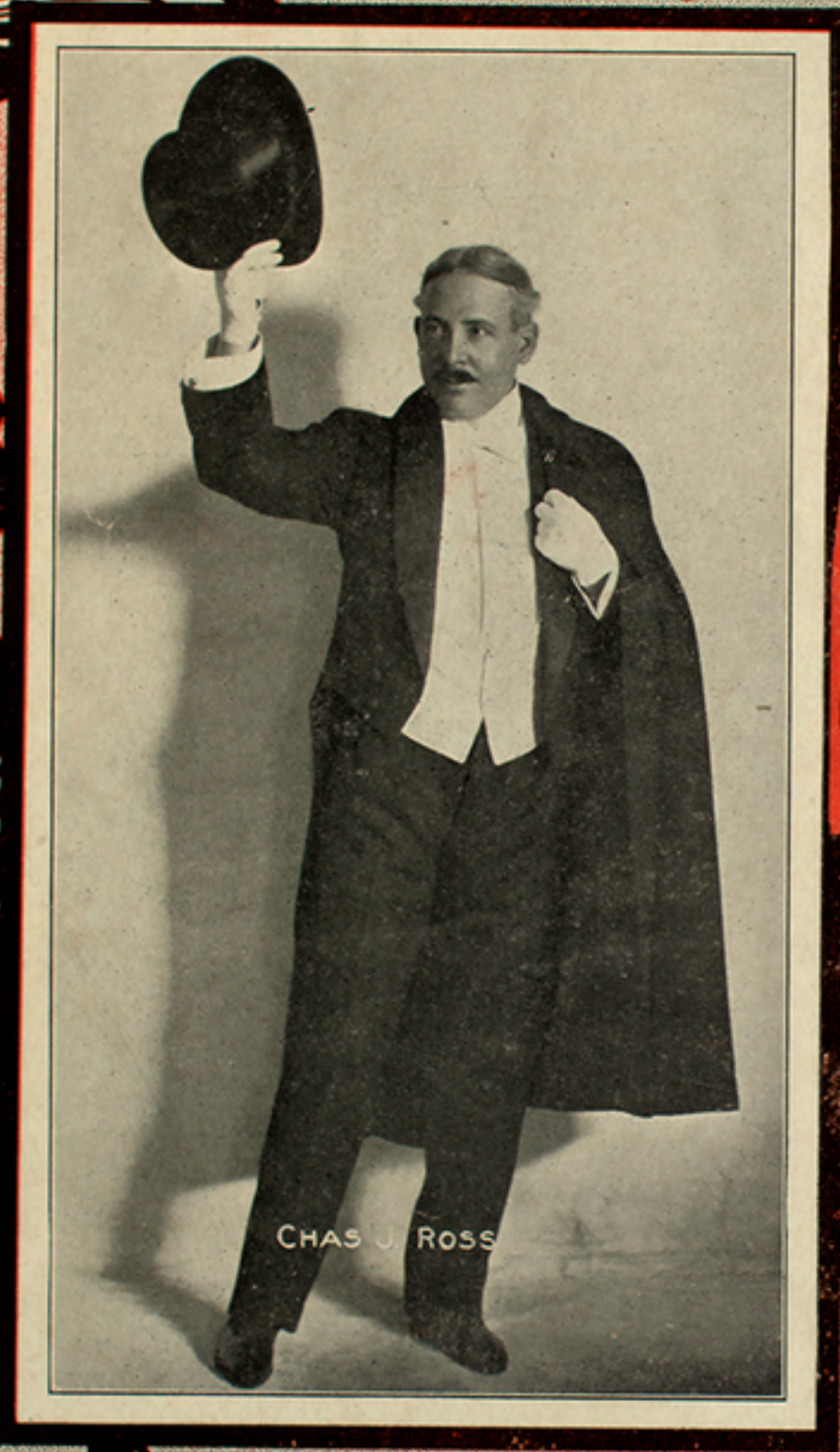


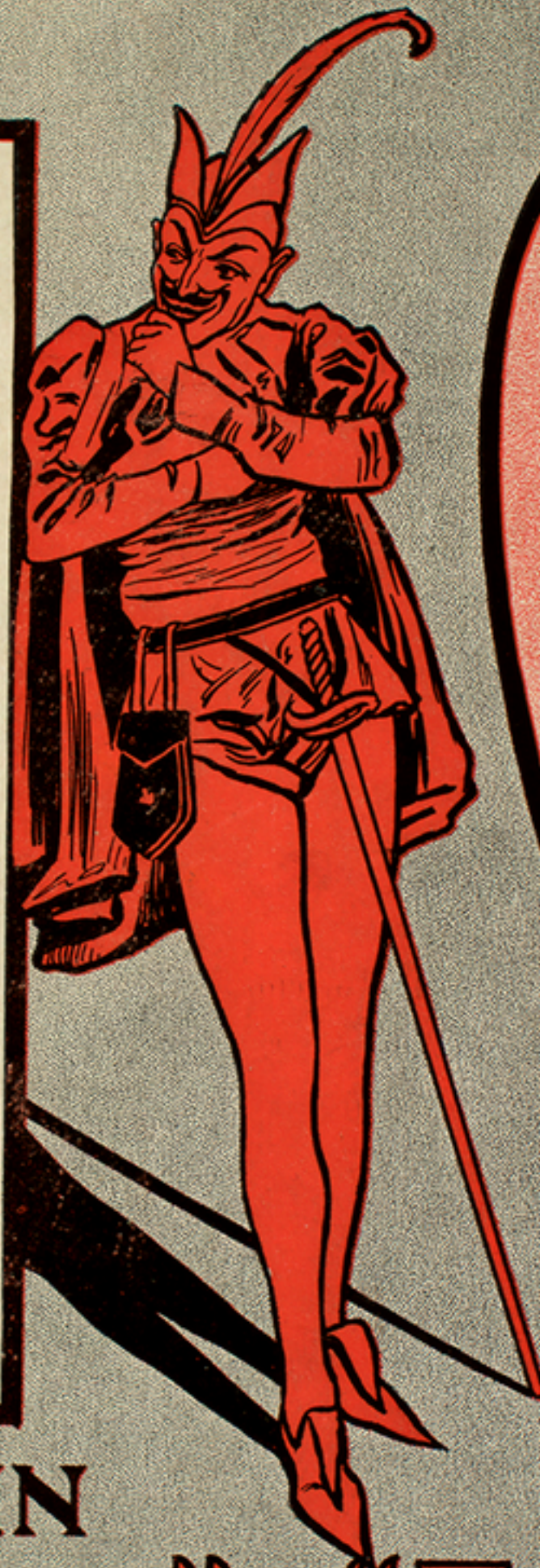
GEE! AIN'T I GLAD I'M SINGLE

Words by Edgar Selden Music by Melville J. Gideon

Introduced by



CHAS. J. ROSS



GEE! AIN'T I GLAD I'M SINGLE	60
AT HALF PAST — !!	60
THE DEVIL	60

As Featured by
JOE WEBER'S
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(INC)

IN

“THE MERRY WIDOW” AND “THE DEVIL”

SATIRES ON THE HITS OF THE N.Y. SEASON

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STARMER

Gee! Ain't I Glad I'm Single!

Theme suggested by
AL. CARLTON.

Words by EDGAR SELDEN.
Music by MELVILLE J. GIDEON.

Moderato.

f

1. When ev - er I hear church bells chime, It means one of two things; Some-
2. When you are wed, your mate will say, "I love you heart and soul!" Then

p

bo - dy's got the hal - ter, Or a soul has tak - en wings, Yet
lets you bring the chil - dren up, And lug the wood and coal, You're

p

I know plen - ty "dead ones," Who'd be glad e - nough to die, Could
told your eyes are "Heav - en's Blue," No com - pli - ments, you lack; But

they es - cape the mat - ri - mo - ny They thought they would try. —
let the first blamed thing go wrong, And both your eyes are blacked. —

CHORUS.

Gee! ain't I glad I'm sin - gle!
Gee! ain't I glad I'm sin - gle!

Gee! ain't I glad I'm free! —
Gee! ain't I glad I'm free! —

Go, when I feel like go - ing, Stay, where I want to
 Don't have to eat "Home Cook - ing," Then pay a Doc - tor's

be. ——— I am tied up to no one,
 fee. ——— Do what I feel like do - ing,

No one keeps tabs on me, ——— Gee! ain't I glad I'm
 No one to jump on me, ——— Gee! ain't I glad I'm

sin - gle! Gee! ain't I glad I'm free! ———
 sin - gle! Gee! ain't I glad I'm free! ———

3.

This marriage game, - is all a bunk,
 And you go spend your cash
 To fill a flat with costly junk,
 And then get fed on hash.
 Some claim, - if you are married,
 You live longer, that's a stall!
 You really don't live longer,
 It seems longer, that is all.

Chorus

Gee! ain't I glad I'm single!
 Gee! ain't I glad I'm free!
 No string of bum relations,
 Living for life, off me!
 No kids, the whole night squalling,
 Lights out, so you can't see,
 Gee! ain't I glad I'm single!
 Gee! ain't I glad I'm free!

4.

I know a married couple though,
 That really make me sick,
 The way they goo-goo, and yum-yum,
 You'd want to throw a brick.
 I think they carry things too far,
 Their love's so hot, it melts;
 But then they're married! yes, they are,
 But each to someone else!

Chorus

Gee! ain't I glad I'm single!
 Gee! ain't I glad I'm free!
 Don't have to hire detectives,
 No one to "shadow" me!
 No need to make excuses,
 Carry my own door key!
 Gee! ain't I glad I'm single!
 Gee! ain't I glad I'm free!

5.

King Solomon, as we've been told,
 Was sure, one wise old man!
 And how he ran one thousand wives,
 I'd like to learn his plan.
 The dresses worn in those days, though,
 Were made just like a sack.
 What would he do, if they wore shirt waists
 Buttoned up the back?

Chorus

Gee! ain't I glad I'm single!
 Gee! ain't I glad I'm free!
 No "Going home to Mother,"
 Each time you disagree.
 No one to knock and nag you,
 No "Hell on Earth" for me!
 Gee! ain't I glad I'm single!
 Gee! ain't I glad I'm free!