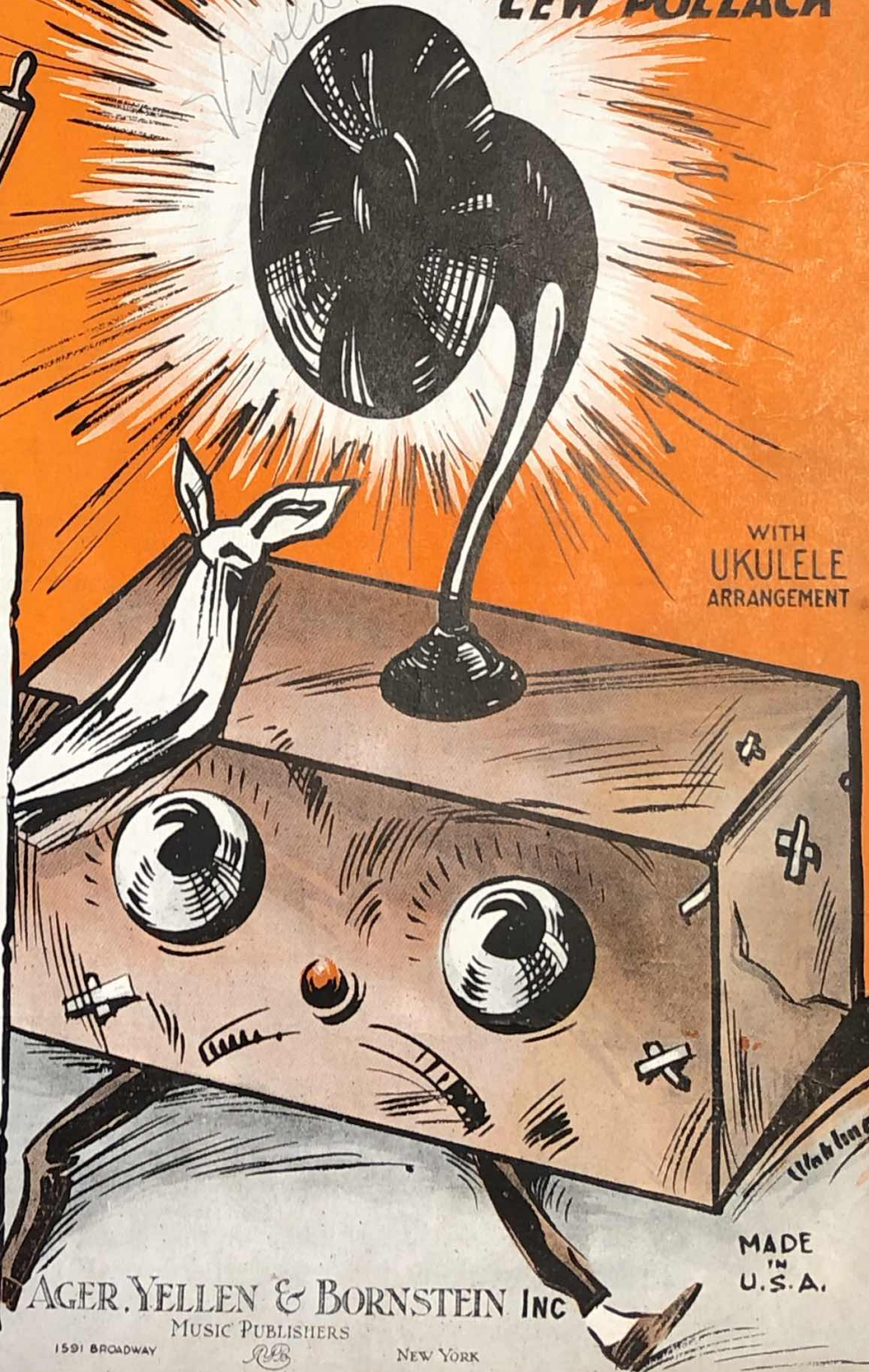


LOUD SPEAKIN' PAPA

YOU'D BETTER SPEAK EASY TO ME

WORDS BY
JACK YELLEN
MUSIC BY
LEW POLLACK



WITH
UKULELE
ARRANGEMENT



FRANCES WILLIAMS
The
Cry
Glee Club

JACK YELLEN & BORNSTEIN INC
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MADE
IN
U.S.A.

Loud Speakin' Papa (You'd Better Speak Easy To Me)

Lyric by
JACK YELLEN

Music by
LEW POLLACK

Tune Ukulele

A D F# B

Put Uke Capo on 1st fret

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a *ff* dynamic, playing a series of chords and moving lines. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment. The tempo is marked *Moderato*. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

Ukulele Arr. by MAY SINGHI BREEN

Voice

The first vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics: "Luc-y Lee from Ten-nes - see - Dont you think, you hunk o' ink,". The piano accompaniment continues with a *Vamp* section marked *p* (piano). The ukulele part is indicated by chord diagrams above the vocal line.

The second vocal line continues with the lyrics: "Went and bought a rad-i - o set. She al - so had as a house-hold You can come and shout in my ear; You may be draged out of here my". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

The third vocal line concludes with the lyrics: "pet The loud-est speak-in' Pa-pa I've heard yet He talked tough dear, Be - hind a band of mu-sic you won't hear. Had en - ough". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

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Act-ed rough- And he strut-ter-rib-ly proud;— He'd
of your bluff; Take my tip and muf-fle that sound — Or

rave and shout out loud — He al ways sound ed like a crowd—
else you might be found — Just six feet un - der-neath the ground—

— One night he bawled her out a-bout her rad - i - o — That
I know that you're surprised to hear me talk this way — But

made Miss Luc - y ang - ry and she told him so — She said:
Dad - dy I mean ev' - ry word of what I say — List - en:

Chorus

Loud Speak-in' Pa - pa, You'd bet-ter speak eas - y to — me! Some

ff

day you'll shout And then no doubt I'm gon-na turn your di-al and tune you out.—

mf

I don't have to list-en to your noise and din— There's plent-y oth-er stat-ions I can
 Got a strong sus-pic-ion that you will not last— You're wear-in' out your stor-age bat-tries

tune right in— So Loud Speak-in' Pa - pa You'd bet-ter speak eas - y to
 might-y fast— So Loud Speak-in' Pa - pa You'd bet-ter speak eas - y to

pp

Spoken

mel (Sh Sh) You'd bet-ter speak eas - y to — me.
 mel (Pipe down Sailor) You'd bet-ter speak eas - y to — me.

Patter

You're list-'nin' now to Station W — I - F - E; Your Mam-ma is an-nounc-in' list-en
 don't like what you're broad-cast-in' an-y how; Your pro-gram's get-tin' stale, it's full of

care-full - y; — If you get Mam-ma ang-ry, sure as you are born, — I'm
 stat - ic now; You know your Mam-ma's got an aw - ful pow'r - ful set, — And

gon - na twist your ae - ri - al and bust your horn! I I can't get — I've
 there ain't noth - in' no where that

D.S. D.S.