# Wonder What's The Matter With My Eyes

Words by Harry Williams Music by Exbert Van Alstyne



## I Wonder What's The Matter With My Eyes







I Wonder What's The Matter &c 3

## I Wonder What's The Matter With My Eyes

3.

Not long ago,
A man I know
Said I must be his wife next fall.
Though he was far from young and handsome,
I could not see him at all
I told mama and dear papa,
They wept with joy until I cried,
And he had a million dollars too, then pa replied

### CHORUS.

I wonder what's the matter with your eyes?
I wish I knew,
I wonder why you never will get wise.
Oh, tell me do,
You're blind to reason that is clear,
If you can't see a million dear,
I wonder what's the matter with your eyes?

4.

A man in town
Of great reknown,
Has toasted Croker it appears,
Though the same man used to toast him,
In a different way for years.
I think I'll write to him to night,
And say, "Jerome, don't you feel cheap?"
For if when you spoke, you were not talking in your sleep.

#### CHORUS

I wonder what's the matter with your eyes?
I wish I knew,
You gave us all a most complete surprise,
You know it's true.
If once Dick was your enemy,
And now such good in him you see,
I wonder what's the matter with your eyes?