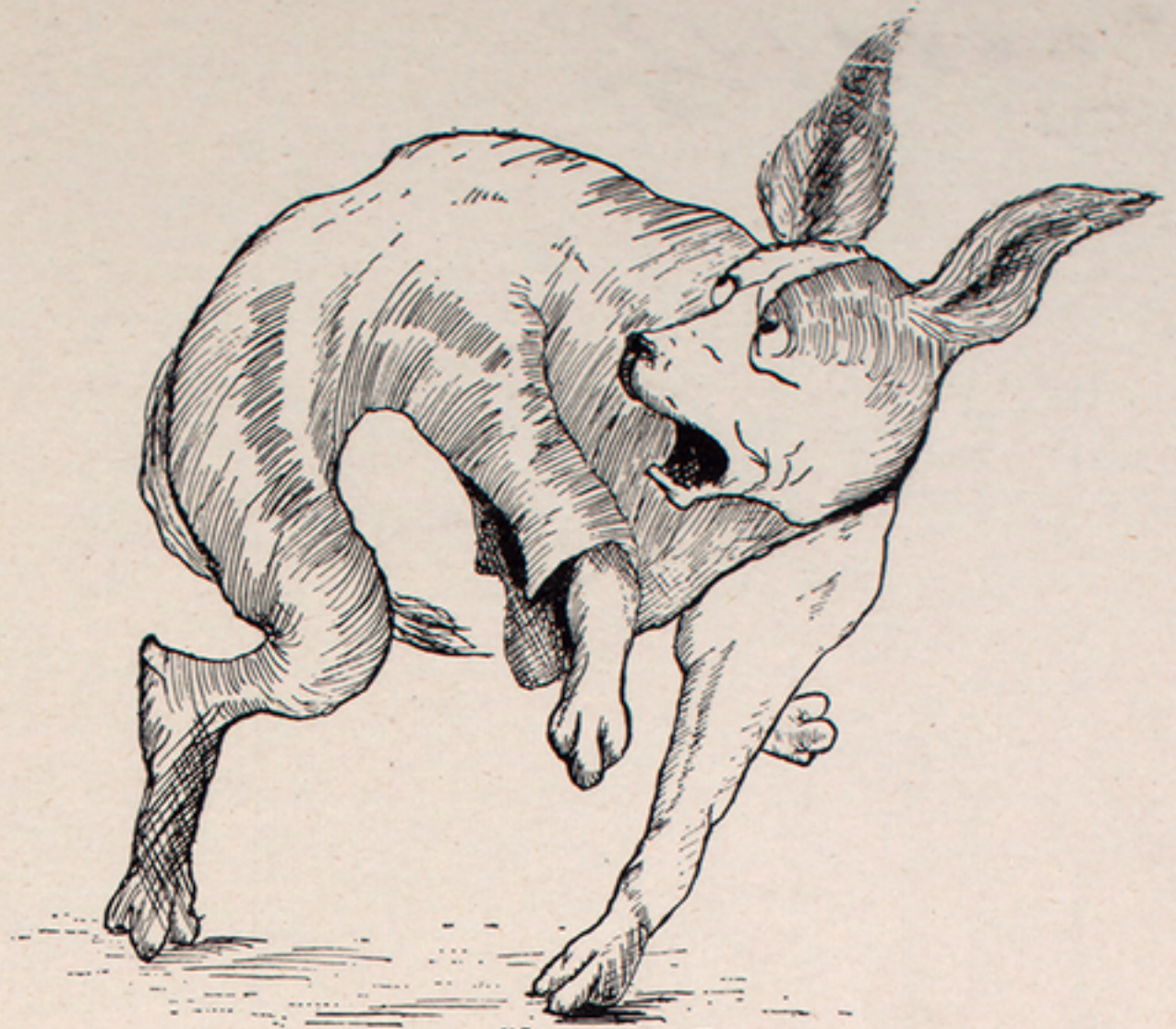


SUNG BY
EDDIE FOY
IN
"SINBAD."



!!!! Wow! -!



Written by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Published by

40 Cts.

Composed
by

HARRY F. CARSON.

The Thompson Music Co.

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CHICAGO.

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THE DOG WENT MAD

A Topical Furor.

ARTHUR J. LAMB.

HARRY F. CARSON.

INTRO. *Allegro.*

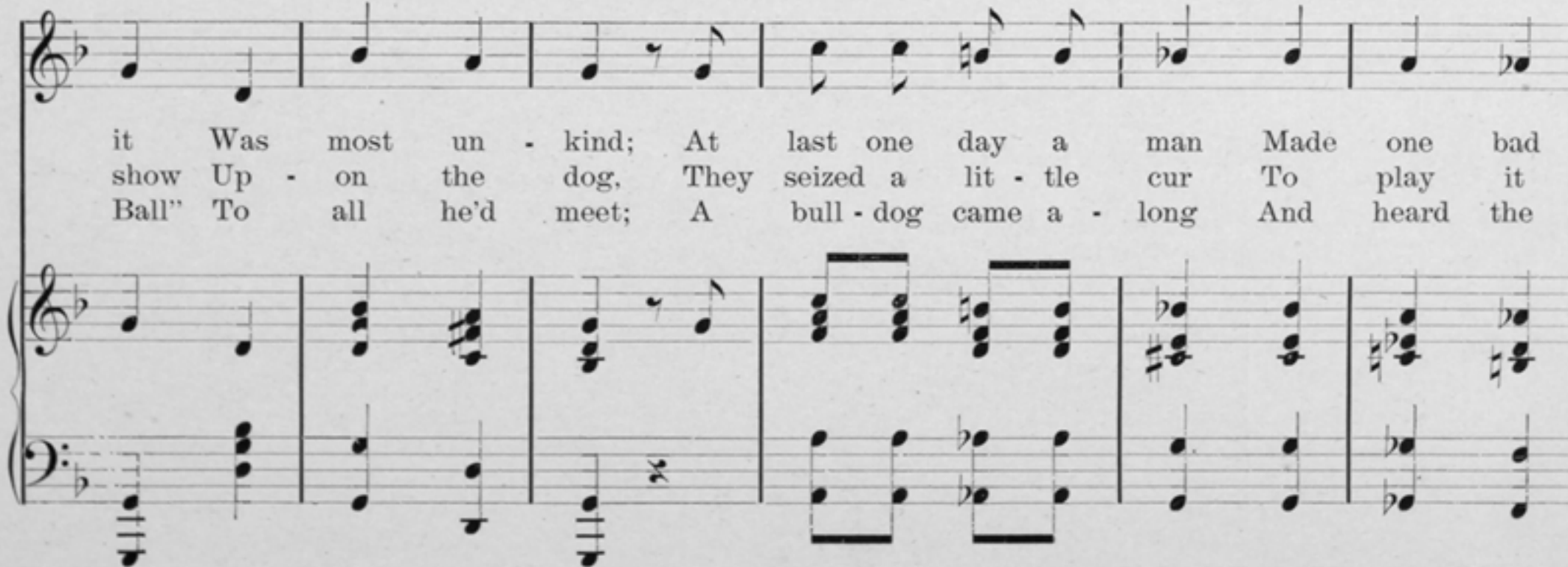


Lento.

1. There was a lit - tle dog, Both lame and blind, And ev - 'ry - one to
2. A com - pa - ny, I know, Went out full tog, They thought to try the
3. An or - gan grind-er went A - down the street, He played "Af - ter the



it Was most un - kind; At last one day a man Made one bad
show Up - on the dog. They seized a lit - tle cur To play it
Ball" To all he'd meet; A bull - dog came a - long And heard the



break, He gave un - to that dog A big beef - steak, And the
to, But oh, when they be - gun, The show fell through, For the
strains, He gave three pit - eous howls, Had swift, short pains, Then the

dog went mad! It could - n't stand the kind - ness! So the dog went
dog went mad! It could - n't stand the act - ing! So the dog went
dog went mad! It ne'er had heard such mu - sick! O! the dog went

mad! In spite of all its blind - ness, For weeks it had not
mad! For it was too ex - act - ing, The he - ro - ine yelled
mad! 'Twould tru - ly have made you sick! Of tunes it could stand

fed, With hun - ger was near dead, But when a bite it had, The
 "murder," The poor dog nev - er heard her, Al - tho' 'twas aw - ful sad, The
 all, Ex - cept "Af - ter the Ball;" But that song was so bad The

dog went mad.

Presto.

4 Some people dined one day
 On sausage meat,
 And gave some sausage to
 Their dog to eat:
 It put its forefeet on
 The well filled plate,
 But when it took a bite—
 O! sad to state—
 The dog went mad,
 Recognized its brother;
 The dog went mad,
 Could n't eat another;
 The dog was of no station,
 But loved its dead relation,
 But this was far too sad,
 So the dog went mad.

5 A family went off
 To Saint Lou-*ie*,
 They took a little dog
 The sight to see;
 They reach St. Louis town,
 But 'twas so slow,
 The darling little dog
 Barked out "no go;"
 Then the dog went mad,
 St. Louis was so quiet,
 The dog went mad,
 Gave the town a riot,
 They had such fun each minute,
 St. Louis says "I'm in it;"
 But St. Louis was so bad,
 The dog went mad.