

Mathews AND Bulger's Great Creation!

Hey Rube!

Or "A Day at the Circus."

NOTE.—For the enlightenment of those who do not know the meaning of the term, "Hey Rube!" the author would respectfully state that "Hey Rube" is a battle-cry used by circus men to warn their associates of impending trouble with malicious outsiders.

—WORDS BY—

J. SHERRIE MATHEWS.

—MUSIC BY—

HARRY BULGER.

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HEY RUBE!!

—OR—

A DAY AT THE CIRCUS.

Words by J. SHERRIE MATHEWS.

Music by HARRY BULGER.

Moderato.

f

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamic is 'f'.

Till ready to sing.

The piano accompaniment continues with two staves. It features a variety of chordal textures and rhythmic patterns. A section is marked 'Till ready to sing.' with a fermata over the final notes.

f (Played through 8 times.)

1. 'Twas a - way last spring, I be - lieve in May, When old Si Hubbard to me did say, "I

The first line of the song features a vocal line on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The tempo is 'Moderato' and the dynamic is 'f'. The lyrics are: "1. 'Twas a - way last spring, I be - lieve in May, When old Si Hubbard to me did say, "I

hear a cir - cus is com - ing to town, Sup - pose we go and see the clown." So we

The second line of the song continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "hear a cir - cus is com - ing to town, Sup - pose we go and see the clown." So we

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sold our bar - ley, oats and corn, In fact we most cleaned out the barn, Then

p

went and bought two bran new suits, With white plug hats and red - top boots, And

when that cir - cus got a - round, We two were the fust ones on 'the ground. Says

p

Si to me, "Let's go get tight, Pull down the tents, and have a fight." "Not

Hey Rube!!—4.

much," says I, "I'll raise no feud," For you see I was skeered of old Hey Rube! So

(For continuation of words see page 5.) D.S.

I pro - posed some red lemonade, And gu - ber peas for which I paid. 'Twas a

D.S.

FINISH. (Cue, "Sixty days.")

That wuz e - nough for us,..... That wuz e - nough for us, We'll

nev - er go to an - oth - er show, For that wuz enough for us.....

ritard. 8va.

2 'Twas a jolly good cuss who kept the store,
 So we thought when he asked us to have some more;
 Says he, "I like you boys fust-rate,
 So don't stand back, I'll stand the treat."
 Then Si and I jist pitched right in,
 And the way we ate and drank was a sin,
 But when we turned to go away,
 We heard that gosh-darned sharper say:
 "Four dollars, quick! you Rubes, don't wait,
 Or for the side-show you'll be late."
 So I paid the cash, like a darn-fool cuss,
 And off to the side-show we did rush;
 When we got inside what sights we seen,
 Wuz enough to turn our whiskers green,
 There was a tatoood man all covered with ink,
 And a dog-faced boy called the missing link.

3 But the sight that made us fairly shake,
 Was a great big sleepy lookin' snake;
 Si pulled his jack-knife out right quick,
 And up to the cage he did slip,
 He stabbed that snake and jumped away,
 But I laughed, for the critter was stuffed with hay.
 Now a parrot in a cage close by
 Next caught the gaze of foolish Si;
 Si didn't know this bird could talk,
 But when it called him a "country gawk,"
 He got right mad, and just for spite,
 He knocked that bird clean out of sight;
 But a monkey who was in the cage
 At Si's conduct got in a rage,
 And to show his love for his feathered friend,
 A helping hand he allowed to lend.

4 So he grabbed poor Si by his red goat-tee,
 And it made the whole crowd laugh to see
 Si tug and pull to get away;
 But that pesky monkey had come to stay,
 And he pulled Si's whiskers so all-fired hard,
 That his chin was as long as the neck of a gourd.
 All at once I seed Si smile, and then
 I knew his troubles wuz at an end.
 And sure enough, with his knife so keen,
 He cut his whiskers close to the chin.
 When I see that face with the goatee off,
 I coughed and laughed, and laughed and coughed,
 And two girls fainted at the terrible sight,
 And the rest of the crowd all took to flight;
 Then the showmen threw us out in a hurry,
 And the gosh-darned band played "Annie Laurie."

5 Says I, "What's the next thing on the docket?"
 For we both had money in our pocket.
 As if in answer to my question,
 We both looked in the one direction,
 And there, before our very eyes,
 Wuz a big balloon of enormous size,
 And a man in the basket in skin-tight clothes
 Sez, "Cut the rope, and let her go."

Sez Si to me, "I'll spoil his racket,"
 And he grabbed a rope that was hitched to the basket,
 And tried to hold the balloon to the ground,
 But the balloon was the strongest, so Si soon found,
 And to the horror of all lookers-on,
 Up went poor Si tied to the balloon.
 When I seed Si goin', I run to his aid,
 And a sudden dash for the rope I made,

6 But my feet got tangled in the coil,
 And I, like Si, left native soil;
 Then up in the air like a rocket I shot,
 And I called to the man in the balloon to stop;
 But he only smiled into my face,
 And asked me, "How I liked the place?"
 "Not much," sez I, "You skinny dude!"
 "Then call me down," sez he, "you Rube!"
 Sez I to Si, "Take out your knife,
 And cut the rope, and save our lives."
 And Si in his pocket his hand did slip,
 To get his knife, but lost his grip,
 And lit right square upon my face,
 And then we both fell into space.
 "Look out, we're comin'," I cried out loud,
 "Oh, we don't care," came back from the crowd.

7 But instead of lightin' in the spot I meant,
 We came smack down on the animal tent,
 When we lit the tent began to tear,
 And to save my life I grabbed Si's hair,
 But his hair broke off, and down I went,
 With Si on top, inside the tent,
 And we lit so hard on a candy shop,
 That the whole darned band in the circus stopped.
 And then the folks came running out,
 To see what the rumpus was all about,
 And one of the troupers wanted to know
 If we had paid to get in the show.
 When I told him, "We had just dropped in
 To try and hear the circus ring,"
 He up with a club, and hit me a crack,
 Which nearly broke my pesky back.

8 This made me mad, and up I rose,
 And hit him square upon the nose.
 He cried, "Hey, Rube!" and to my surprise,
 Hey Rubes came a-runnin' as thick as flies,
 And they grabbed us both, and tore our clothes,
 And they said they'd teach us to steal in shows.
 "We didn't steal in," sez I to the crowd,
 "Why no," sez Si, "we dropped from the clouds."
 But a constable who had a badge on,
 And like a dog's tail, he kept a wag-on,
 Told Si and I to "Get inside
 And with him take a little ride."
 When at the calaboose he stopped,
 He showed us in and the door he locked,
 And said for being two big jays
 He'd have to give us sixty days.— [FINISH.]

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Words by M. J. CAVANACH.

Music by ISIDOR WITMARK.

Moderato

1. Ned and I were school-mates
2. Years rolled quick-ly on-ward,
3. Seeds that drink had plant-ed
4. When the shad-ows deep-en,

ma-ny years a go..... 1
at last I heard from Ned,..... Dis
brought the fruit of crime,..... 1
and all na-ture's still,..... 1

loved him like a broth-er, He re-turned my love I know,..... Our
cour-aged by mis-for-tune, Down-ward he was led;..... Poor
vain-ly sought to make Ned The lad of old en time,..... Too
oft-en love to wan-der To a church-yard on the hill,.....

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