

THEY ALL LOOKED AT ME

COMIC
SONG

5



Leon Mayo

WORDS BY
SAM. EHRlich

THE YORK MUSIC CO
ALBERT Von TILZER, M'gr.
40 WEST 20th ST., N.Y.

MUSIC BY
ALBERT Von TILZER

H. A. T.

Extra Verses.

THEY ALL LOOKED AT ME.

4.

I once was charged with bigamy, too many loving pets,
 The court was crowded on that day with blondes and gay brunettes.
 There were some fellows in the place who worked the self same plan
 The judge said "ladies, all stand up and please pick out your man!"

Chorus.

They all looked at me, they all looked at me,
 The way they looked it made me sigh, I tried to prove an alibi,
 They each brought kids from ten years down to three.
 The judge asked "who's your father dears," they all looked at me.

5.

I took a trip to Idaho, I love the western clime,
 Upon a freight train I did go with several friends of mine.
 A band of Indians captured us, my heart began to break
 Because they lined us up and said "whose scalp now shall we take?"

Chorus.

They all looked at me, they all looked at me,
 "To pick me out," the big chief called, I fooled them cause my head was bald,
 "We must eat one," they said, "who shall it be?"
 When they drew straws, I trembled 'cause they all looked at me.

6.

I passed a crowd of blind men once, I gave them each a dime
 To help a worthy cause along, I'll do it every time.
 The people on the street would stare, and say "oh! ain't he kind"
 He'll surely go to heaven, 'cause he's liberal with the blind.

Chorus.

They all looked at me, they all looked at me
 I soon found out my grave mistake, please help the blind was all a fake,
 They all wore specs, I knew that they could see
 If there were thousands passing by, they all looked at me.

7.

An ape escaped from Central Park, it made the people blue
 He was a lovely specimen, the finest in the Zoo
 I told the crowd I'd capture him, with my hypnotic power
 And promised I would land him safe, within a half an hour.

Chorus.

They all looked at me, they all looked at me,
 I hunted through the trees all night, and kept it up 'till broad day light,
 The keepers searched, until that day at three,
 They thought they had his apelets, when they all looked at me.

They All Looked At Me.

Words by SAM EHRlich.

Music by ALBERT VON TILZER.

Allegro moderato.

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) with dynamic markings *mf* and *f*.

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1. I love to have all kinds of fun, I'm full of jol - li - ty, But
 2. I bought a hand - some scar - let tie, 'twas right up to the scratch, To
 3. I got a job which paid me well, in Pier - pont Mor - gan's bank, My

Musical notation for the first verse, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Jo - nah is a name I think was real - ly meant for me; A
 make my dress look more com - plete, I bought some socks to match; Some
 du - ties were to clean the brass and fill the wa - ter tank; One

Musical notation for the second verse, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

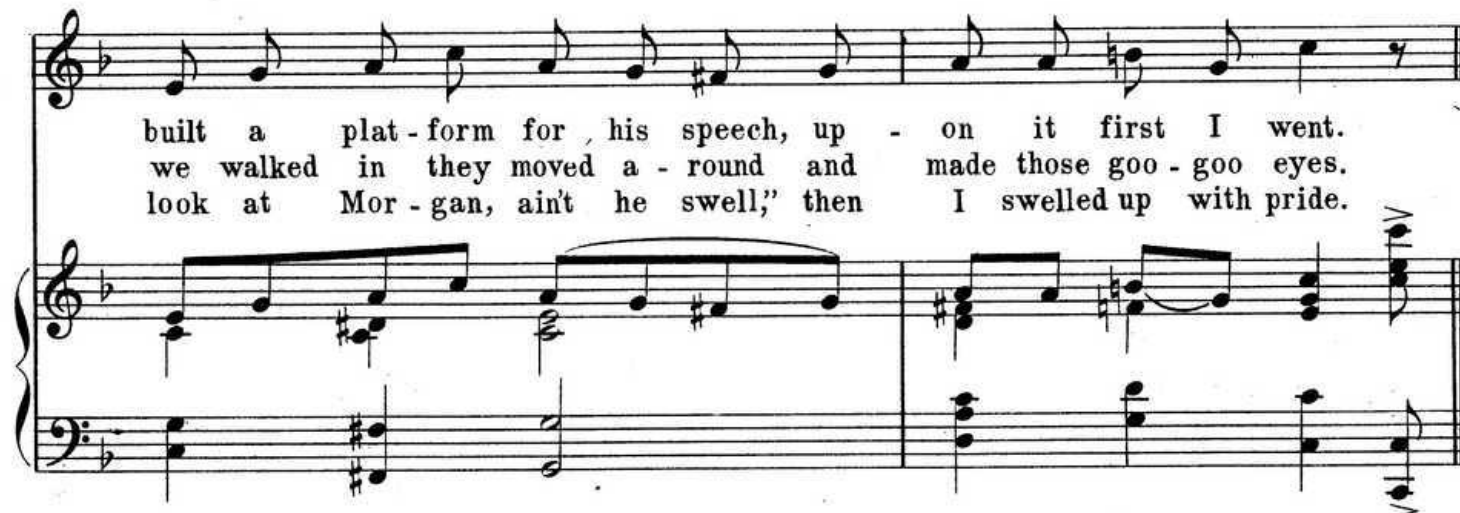
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crowd was wait - ing in the park to see the Pres - i - dent, They
 friends asked me down to a farm where bulls were thick as flies, When
 day while stand - ing at the door, a man saw me and cried, "Oh!



built a plat - form for his speech, up - on it first I went.
 we walked in they moved a - round and made those goo - goo eyes.
 look at Mor - gan, ain't he swell," then I swelled up with pride.

CHORUS.



They all looked at me, They all looked at me, A
 They all looked at me, They all looked at me, What
 They all looked at me, They all looked at me, You

cop came up to see my face, he knew that I was out of place, He
 makes them mad my friends did cry, I knew it was my socks and tie, They
 should have seen that bunch all stare, they thought I was the mil - lion - aire, A

grabbed my arm "You'll come a - long" said he, When
 charged us quick we had to climb a tree, They
 clerk came out "what's all this fuss" said he, He

by his side, I took a ride, they all looked at me. —
 did - n't mind my friends at all, they all looked at me. —
 hand - ed me a broom and pail, they all looked at me. —

Symphony.

ff

D.S.

Try This Over--You Can Get It At Your Dealers Tell Me With Your Eyes.

Lyric by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Melody by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Moderato.

mf

Birds to their mates are call - ing, Breez - es and flow - ers
Stars in - the deep blue heav - ens, Shine with a bright - er

woo, Sha - dows of eve - ning are fall - ing,
light, Soft in the night - in - gale's mu - sic,

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