

Abbie L. Mass.

# BILLIKEN MAN



## SONG

Words by  
**E. RAY GOETZ**

Music by  
**MELVILLE J. GIDEON**



As  
Introduced  
by the

Famous  
Singing  
Comedienne

# MISS BLANCHE RING

Published by  
*Shapiro* MUSIC  
 PUBLISHER  
 Cor Broadway & Thirty Ninth Street.  
 New York

This Song is published by Special Arrangement with the Billiken Co. Chicago, Owners of the Copyright of "Billiken"

6



# The Billiken Man.

Words by  
E. RAY GOETZ.

Music by  
MELVILLE J. GIDEON.

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *f*. The music features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, both in a key with one sharp (F#).

Have you seen the la-test Mas - cot? (*Who?*) The Bill-i - ken Man.  
Once a fly - ing au - to hit me, (*Where?*) Right on the head.

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The piano part is marked *p* and features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand.

He's the greatest lit - tle Mas - cot, (*When?*) Since the world be - gan.  
Doc - tor he came up to get me, (*Yes*) Said the man is dead.

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The piano part includes a triplet in the final measure of the right hand.

Has that hyp - no - tiz - ing smile, Makes you cheer - ful all the while,  
 I said, "Doc - tor I'm not dead," "I know best" the Doc - tor said,

(Who?) The Bill - i - ken, the Bill - i - ken man. \_\_\_\_\_  
 (Why?) I'm Bill - i - ken, the Bill - i - ken man. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS.

Bill - i - ken, Bill - i - ken, you fun - ny cre - a - - tion,

*p - f*

You look so cute, that you've a queer fas - ci - na - tion; Smile up - on me

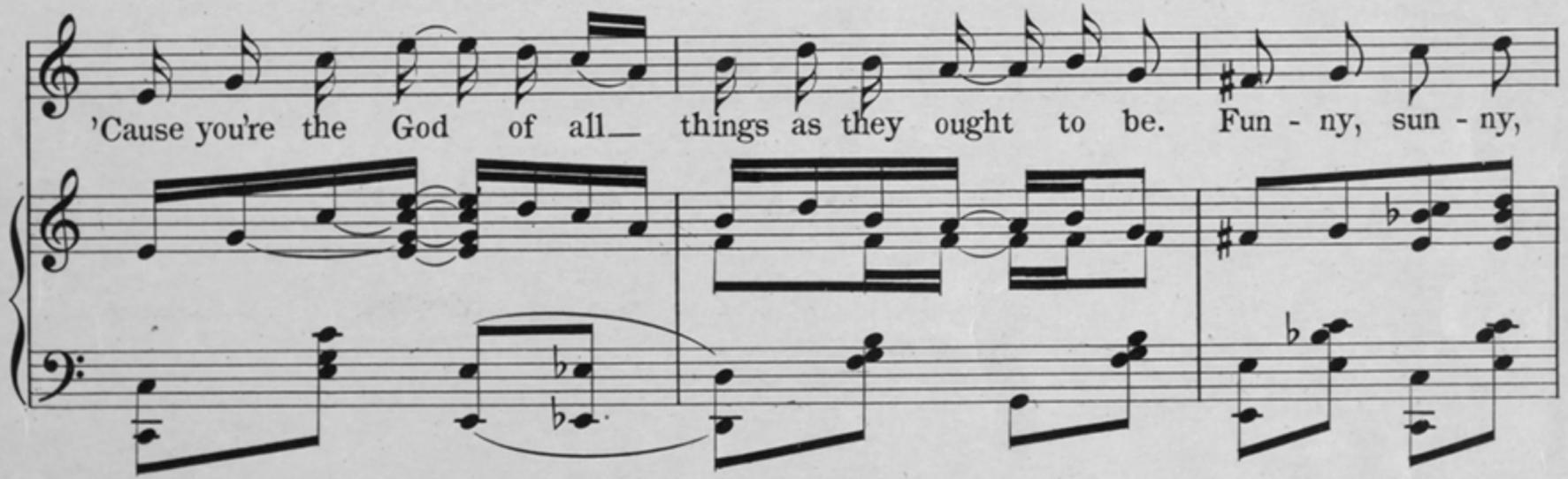
I want to be\_ luck - y as\_ I can.



Bill - i - ken, Bill - i - ken, — good luck you've brought to me,



'Cause you're the God of all\_ things as they ought to be. Fun - ny, sun - ny,



all the mon - ey, The Bill-i - ken Man. — Man. —

1. 2.



# The Billiken Man.

5

## Extra Verses.

Once a fat man went a - swimmin', (*Where?*)  
From the surf he tripped,  
He was flirtin' with some women, (*When?*)  
When his new suit ripped.  
As he sat down in the sand,  
He said "Billikens don't stand,"  
(*Why?*) I'm a Billiken, (*Oh!*) a Billiken Man.

(*Chorus*)

Once a lady wore a Sheath Gown, (*Yes?*)  
And it showed her hose,  
From her knee right underneath down, (*Where?*)  
To her dainty toes.  
She don't smile for she was tricked,  
'Cause she had her stocking picked,  
(*Oh!*) By a Billiken, (*Oh!*) a Billiken Man.

(*Chorus*)

There's a cure for all that ails you, (*What*)  
A Billiken Man,  
There is one that never fails you, (*Who?*)  
The Billiken Man,  
If your husband stays out late,  
You go out and make a date,  
(*With who?*) The Billiken, (*Oh!*) the Billiken Man.

(*Chorus*)

Any time you want to marry, (*Well?*)  
Get a Billiken Man,  
Really girls you shouldn't tarry, (*Why?*)  
Get a Billiken Man,  
Never says a single word,  
What he's seen or what he's heard,  
(*Who?*) The Billiken, (*Oh!*) the Billiken Man.

(*Chorus*)

If you're out till day is dawning, (*Well?*)  
Get a Billiken Man  
When you sneak home in the morning, (*Scared*)  
Get a Billiken Man  
Then when wifey starts to shout,  
Say, "My dear, I was only out!"  
(*With who?*) The Billiken, (*Sure.*) the Billiken Man.

(*Chorus*)

Have you seen the smile that Taft's got, (*What?*)  
Like the Billiken Man,  
He will be the country's Mascot, (*How?*)  
On the Roosevelt plan,  
He beat Bryan by a mile,  
'Cause he wears a sunny smile,  
(*Yes?*) Like a Billiken, (*Oh!*) a Billiken Man.

(*Chorus*)

Anna Gould was treated cruelly, (*How?*)  
By a Billiken Man,  
Castellane pawned her jewelry, (*How?*)  
He's a Billiken Man,  
She just loves a "Billiken" Man,  
So she wed the Prince Sagan,  
(*Why?*) He's a Billiken, (*Oh!*) a "Billiken" Anne.

(*Chorus*)

When a burglar holds you up, (*Then*)  
Signal C. Q. D.  
Bingham's cops come running up, (*Then*)  
P. D. Q. you see  
They bring help but not to you,  
They smile; as your clothes they help go through,  
(*Who?*) Like a Billiken, (*Oh!*) a Billiken Man.

(*Chorus*)

Ev'ry ladies' latest gown now, (*When?*)  
Since 'way last Fall,  
Must be worn straight up and down now, (*How?*)  
No hips at all,  
If we cannot wear hips why goodness knows,  
Fat girls can't wear any clothes,  
(*Just*) Like a Billiken, (*Oh!*) a Billiken Man

(*Chorus*)