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3-OCT 31
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SONGS

AS SUNG BY

THE ECCENTRIC COMEDIAN

BARNEY MCDONOUGH

CAN YOU TELL ME THE REASON WHY?	.40
I'LL TELL YOU HOW IT WAS - THERE WERE FOUR OF US.	.40
STANDING ON THE CORNER.	.40

NEW YORK.

Published by GEO. M. KLENK & Co., 23 East 14th St.

AND FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

I'LL TELL YOU HOW IT WAS,

There were four of us.

COMIC SONG.

Words and Music
by BARNEY M^c DONOUGH.

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

 I start-ed out the o - ther Eve - ning with three friends to have a

 time, all jol - ly so - cial fellows who thought drink - ing was no

 Crime, we dropped in ev - ery bar - room that we met up - on our

way And as the drinks were or - dered each one in turn would

pay, for of boo-dle we had plenty E - nough to paint the town And

while the cash it lasted we would paint her red or brown, But the

wine it knocked one out at last, so full he could -nt see. And

when we start - ed out a - gain we num - bered on - ly three.

Chorus.

I'll tell you how it was there were four of us. I'll tell you how it

was there were four of us but we dropped off one, by one, for we

could nt stand the fun, And that is what hap-pened the four of us!

sosten. > a tempo.

f > a tempo.

2. We managed to keep moving, though our legs got very weak,
 All jovial, and happy, should sing instead of speak.
 We dropped in Dan Mc Gintys, every man up to the bar,
 And with smoke, and bad Whiskey, very soon began to spar.
 The third man he got sleepy, and dropped upon the floor
 We laid him in the back room, where he soon began to snore,
 We called all hands up to the bar a "Fiver" in we blew,
 And when we started out again we numbered only two.
CHORUS: I'll tell you how it was, etc.
3. I took my partners arm, and my partner he took mine,
 And down the street we staggered, but our legs they would entwine,
 He swore eternal friendship, that should last 'till he was dead.
 Then laid down on the pavement, thinking that he was in bed.
 I pulled him, and I shook, and put him on his feet.
 Then I hailed a cabman, passing down the street
 We hustled him inside, and the driver took him home
 And when I started out again, I found I was alone.
CHORUS: I'll tell you how it was, etc.
4. I managed to get home, but how I'm sure I cannot tell
 I only know I pulled the wire, ten feet from the door bell
 When I woke up next morning, why, my head spun like a top.
 I grabbed the water pitcher, but I didn't find a drop.
 My high hat was a sight to see, all crushed upon the floor.
 Where I'd used it for a pillow, with my feet against the door.
 My eyes they were so swollen, that I could scarcely see,
 But if I felt so badly, how fared the other three.
CHORUS: I'll tell you how it was, etc.

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Item no.: 100007174

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four of us

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