

OH.

8147 B
3 - OCT 3 0
Copy 1973

Russell's Celebrity Editions.

Miss Kate ^{Beauties} of Song

Sung by



GASTLETON

1. When Terrence comes home Gilbert 50
2. Kate you precious Kitten Leslie 35
3. I'll meet you again Williams 40
4. Captain La di. da di doo Lloyd 40
5. There's another jolly row Hirt 40

- 6.
- 7.
- 8.
- 9.
- 10.

Photo by Halimann

29 Boylston St.

Walter

BOSTON

Published by G. D. Russell 125 Tremont St.

"THERE'S ANOTHER JOLLY
ROW DOWN STAIRS."

VOICE. *Moderato.* *By W. BINT & W. H. PHILLIPS.*

PIANO. *f*

The first system of music features a voice line on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp. The piano part begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a 7-measure rest in the bass line.

The second system continues the musical notation. The voice line has a 7-measure rest. The piano accompaniment continues with rhythmic patterns in both hands.

p

I'm one of those fel_lows who

p

The third system shows the voice line starting with the lyrics "I'm one of those fel_lows who". The piano accompaniment includes a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The system concludes with a double bar line.

like qui - et life, Es - - pe - cial - ly in my own

home, But from morn - ing till night there is

no - thing but strife, We fight like dogs o'er a

bone. When first I got mar - ried we

lived by our - selves, As hap - py, as hap - py could

be But be - - - tween me and you, the

mon - ey soon flew; And we've had to take lod - gers, you

SPOKEN .

see I said to my wife "I've been to the Races, I backed a winner, backed him with a Welsher; lost all my coin, had to walk home, I've got no money." She said, "well, I vote we take in some lodgers; we've got some in, I'll tell you what we've got :

CHORUS.

There's the couple up a-bove they're al-ways making love.: The peo-ple in the

parlour say their prayers, — While the old gal in the gar-ret lets

out her talk-ing par-rot, — There's an-oth-er jol-ly row down

stairs.

2.

The first lodgers we took were a young married pair,
 Who do nothing but make love all day,
 They're kissing from morning till night, I declare,
 I don't know what the neighbors will say.
 I do like a spoon, and a nice honeymoon,
 And I've heard tell of *love in a cot*.

But I'm sure, they will spoon to a different tune,

When three or four children they've got.

SPOKEN. Yes, I believe they think they are Adam and Eve, and that there is no one in the world besides them. They're just like the turtle-dove—everlastingly billing and cooing. Then there's the others upstairs and down, it's enough to send anyone mad. **Chorus.**

3.

The lot in the parlour do nothing but pray,

And sing hymns from morning till night,

They're shakers, or fakirs, or something that way,

About the head they're not right.

For they dance, and they shout, and drink nothing but stout,

It's true every word that I say.

When it's dark they go out, to the public they spout,

And sing "why is the world so gay?" **Chorus.**

4.

There's old mother Barrett, she lives in the garret,

Her rent she thinks never to pay.

With a nose like a parrot, it's red as a carrot,

Through drink the people all say.

They may fight and get tight, and do just as they like,

For they have filled my poor head with gray hairs.

But the worst of the lot of the lodgers I've got,

Are those who play skittles down stairs.

SPOKEN. Fancy your lodgers coming home intoxicated, and playing skittles with your furniture, I'll give them all notice to leave to morrow, every one of them, I can't stand it any longer. Just fancy yourself in my place.— **Chorus.**

Scanning Target

Edison Sheet Music

Item no.: 100004704

Title: There's another jolly row down stairs

Box no. and finding aid no.: 7/424

Cover to be scanned in color: no

Contact: Karen Lund, x70156
Lauren Woodis, x73939
Pat Padua, x75904