

THAT

# THE WELCOME ON THE MAT AIN'T MEANT FOR ME

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LYRICS BY  
**COBB & SMITH**

MUSIC BY  
**GUS EDWARDS**

ETHEL LEVEY COHEN



EDWIN STEVENS

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# That Welcome On The Mat Ain't Meant For Me.

Lyrics by COBB & SMITH.

Music by GUS EDWARDS.

**Moderato.**

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *Moderato*. The piece begins with a treble clef staff containing a series of chords and a bass clef staff with a simple accompaniment. Dynamics include *f*, *ff*, and *fz*.

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a rest, then enters with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes markings for *mf* (pizz) and *p* (arco). Dynamics include *mp*.

*till ready.*

1. Sal - a - man - der Jones,  
2. First it made him sad,

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a simple bass line.

Wiz - ard of the bones, With a col - ored  
Then it made him mad, Then he went out

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a simple bass line.

"tur - key" show That lost their dough in Ko - ko - mo Dug  
in the street Got Jer - sey mud up - on his feet And

both feet in the snow. And hum-ming "Home - ward Ho"  
with both feet went at The Wel-come on that mat, And

Beat it back to Hack-en-sack. And when he reached his "shack" He rub-bered  
when he'd wiped them neat and clean. That word could not be seen, Then out came

*cresc.* *p*

at \_\_\_\_\_ A rub-ber mat, \_\_\_\_\_ Up - on that mat one  
Lize \_\_\_\_\_ And Lize looked wise, \_\_\_\_\_ "Two sides to ev' - ry -

word he read. That word was "Wel - - come" and he said: "Now  
thing" she cried, "I'd just leave use the oth - er side," On

aint that nice of Lize to think of me." He  
 that he read: "Fif - teen West eight S - t." (15 West 8 St.) Now

*con dolore*

*cresc.* *fz p*

peeped in - side, then hol - lered Jump - ing Geel"  
 add it up, said she - it's twen - ty - three.

*con dolore.* *rit.*

**CHORUS.**  
*deliberato.*

Some - bod - y's hat is a - hang - ing on the rack Where

*p-f*

my hat used to be; Some - bod - y's face is a -

flirt-ing with that fork That used to be a - feed-ing me;

Some-bod - y is there a - su - gar-ing up her tea, Some-bod - y's say - ing,

two lumps love, or three? Well I don't have to put my glass-es on to see, That

Wel-come on that mat ain't meant for me. — for me. — *D.S.*

1 2 *f* *D.S.*

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(S) What can a fel-low do in this game of perk-a-boo What you  
(S) What can a fir-tie do in this game of perk-a-boo On-ly

*marcato*

tell me, tell me, pray when you have some-thing on some day, For I'd  
tell me tell me pray when you have some-thing on some day, For I'd

like to see a lit-tle more of you (S) of me? (S) Yes I'd  
like to see a lit-tle more of you of me? Yes I'd

like to see a lit-tle more of you.  
like to see a lit-tle more of you.

*D.C.*

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(Anna Held's greatest "Eye" song.)  
I Just Can't Make My Eyes Behave.

by COBB and EDWARDS.  
Writers of "Could You Be True To Eyes Or Eyes?"

CHORUS.

For I just can't make my eyes be- . have Two

had brow'd eyes I am their slave, My

lips may say one a- . way from me But my

eyes say come and play with me And you

Words by  
WILL D. COBB.

Music by  
GUS EDWARDS.

CHORUS.

"Oh! Mis-ter Mon- key, don't be a don- key,  
I'm a spee-ky lit-tle chan- ky lit-tle Chimpan- zee,  
- I'll be your "ban- kin," but I'll get "ban- ky"  
If I ev-er see you "mon- key" With a- ny Monkey but

Don't You Think It's Time To Marry?

Words by  
ADDISON BURKHARDT

Music by  
GUS EDWARDS

CHORUS.

Don't you think it's time to mar- ry? Time to set- tie  
down for life. At the Per- sone let us  
mar- ry I'll be hap- py you'll be wife.  
Smiles you give to Tom, to Dick and Har- ry.

Don't You Think It's Time To Marry. 4.

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