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Copy ..... 1973



But he didn't split the wood



# JEROME'S

## SUCCESSFUL COMIC SONGS

|  |    |
|--|----|
| HE DIDN'T SPLIT THE WOOD.....                    | 40 |
| TAKE YOUR TIME GENTLEMEN. (THE PARROT'S REQUEST) | 40 |
| DEAD ON TO ME.....                               | 40 |
| THE MODEST MAN.....                              | 40 |
| ALL OVER.....                                    | 40 |
| SHE NEVER SAID A WORD.....                       | 40 |

NEW YORK.  
 Published by M. WITMARK & SONS, 51 West 28th Street.  
 LONDON. CHAS. SHEARD & Co.

# ALL OVER.

3

Words by WM. JEROME.

Music by GEO. LE BRUNN.

Allegro moderato.

Arr. by G. M. Rosenberg.

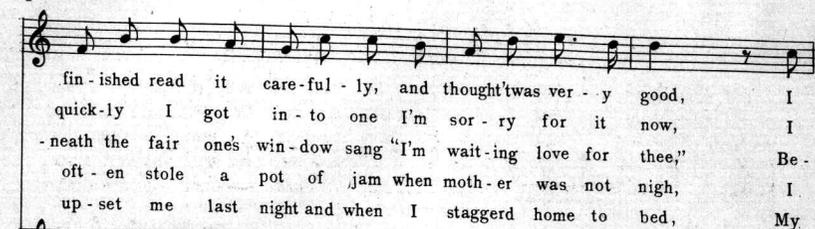
Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *f*. The music consists of a series of chords in the right hand and a rhythmic bass line in the left hand.

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics "I I I I've 'Tis". The piano accompaniment is marked *ff* and features a complex rhythmic pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

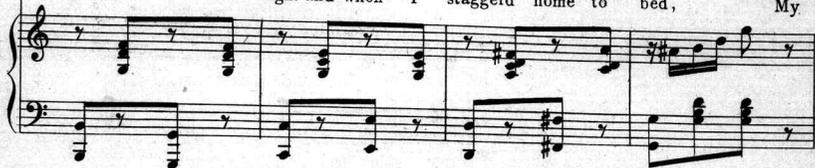
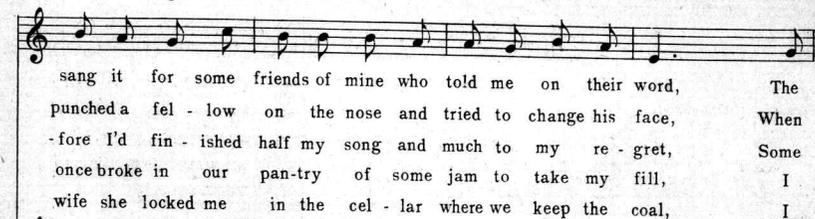
start - ed once to write a song and did the best I could, When  
thought I was a fight - er and went look - ing for a row, So  
went to ser - e - nade my girl one eve - ning aft - er tea, Be -  
al - ways had a sweet tooth, such a mouth for cake and pie, I  
strange but when I drink it wine will go right to my head, It

Piano accompaniment for the second system, marked *p*. It features a rhythmic bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

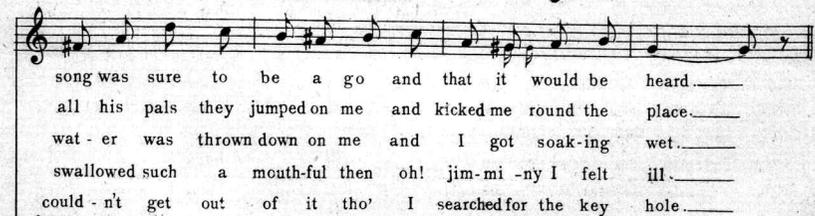
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Entered at Stationers' Hall, London.



fin - ished read it care - ful - ly, and thought'twas ver - y good, I  
 quick - ly I got in - to one I'm sor - ry for it now, I  
 - neath the fair one's win - dow sang "I'm wait - ing love for thee," Be -  
 oft - en stole a pot of jam when moth - er was not nigh, I  
 up - set me last night and when I staggerd home to bed, My

sang it for some friends of mine who told me on their word, The  
 punched a fel - low on the nose and tried to change his face, When  
 - fore I'd fin - ished half my song and much to my re - gret, Some  
 once broke in our pan - try of some jam to take my fill, I  
 wife she locked me in the cel - lar where we keep the coal, I

song was sure to be a go and that it would be heard. \_\_\_\_\_  
 all his pals they jumped on me and kicked me round the place. \_\_\_\_\_  
 wat - er was thrown down on me and I got soak - ing wet. \_\_\_\_\_  
 swallowed such a mouth - ful then oh! jim - mi - ny I felt ill. \_\_\_\_\_  
 could - n't get out of it tho' I searched for the key hole. \_\_\_\_\_



CHORUS.

All ov-er, all ov-er, On the land and al - so on the.  
 All ov-er, all ov-er, They used me for a foot ball don't you.  
 All ov-er, all ov-er, To tell the truth I was a sight to  
 All ov-er, all ov-er, It was mus-tard hot as hot could.  
 All ov-er, all ov-er, So I had to sleep in mis - er -

sea, They said my dit - ty was ver - y ver - y wit - ty, And  
 see, While I was ly - ing on the side-walk cry - ing, They  
 see, And for my sing - ing my clothes were wet and wring - ing,  
 be, My moth - er copped me and with a stick she whopped me, Where I  
 - y, And in the morn - ing just as day was dawn - ing, A

|                                     |     |     |   |
|-------------------------------------|-----|-----|---|
|                                     | 1.  | 2.  | § |
| show-ered heaps of praise all ov-er | me. | me. |   |
| start - ed in and walked all ov-er  | me. | me. |   |
| With the stuff they threw all ov-er | me. | me. |   |
| sit I've got the marks all ov-er    | me. | me. |   |
| ton of coal was dumped all ov-er    | me. | me. |   |

# Scanning Target

## Edison Sheet Music

**Item no.:** 100006832

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**Cover to be scanned in color:** NO

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