

LATEST VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

PUT ON A BONNET WITH A RED CROSS ON IT

Howard Johnson, Harry Pease, Harry Jentes

- MY RED CROSS GIRLIE. *Harry Bewley and Theodore Morse*
 THE BABY RAG *Tom. Kennedy and Ed. Morton*
 IN BERRY PICKIN' TIME. *Jack Yellen and Percy Wenrich*
 IN THE LAND OF WEDDING BELLS *Howard Johnson and Geo. W. Meyer*
 I WANT YOU *Jamie Kelly and Ed. Hutchison*
 DARLING OF THE GODS. *Jamie Kelly and Ed. Hutchison*
 I'LL FIND A BIT OF HEAVEN *J. Keiern Brennan and Ernest R. Ball*
 GOOD-BYE, SO LONG, LITTLE SWEETHEART! *Andrew Mack*
 AMERICA MADE A MAN *Andrew Mack*
 WITH ALL MY HEART AND SOUL *J. Keirn Brennan and Ernest R. Ball*
 JAZZIN' AROUND. *Earl Fuller*
 STOCK YARD BLUES. *Maceo Pinkard*
 HONEY LOU. *Rene Dietrich*
 WE'LL KNOCK THE HELIGO- INTO HELIGO - OUT OF HELIGOLAND!
 John O'Brien and Theodore Morse
 THE RAINBOW MARCH. *Louis Maurice*
 CLEOPATRA HAD A JAZZ BAND. *Jimmy Morgan and Jack Coogan*
 BRING BACK MY DADDY TO ME
 William Tracey, Howard Johnson and George W. Meyer

- I'LL COME BACK TO YOU WHEN IT'S ALL OVER
 Lew Brown, Kerry Mills and Lee Orean Smith
 POLLY WITH A PAST. *Louis Maurice*
 DOWN IN CAIRO TOWN. *Howard Johnson and Georgia Layne Brown*
 OVER THERE (With French Text). *George M. Cohan*
 TIGER ROSE *Louis Maurice*
 LIBERTY LAD. *Lee Orean Smith*
 AT THE GRASSHOPPER'S HOP *John W. Bratton*
 WHEN I'M THRU WITH THE ARMS OF THE ARMY *Earl Carroll*
 TORPEDO JIM *Roger Lewis and Jimmie V. Monaco*
 TOM, DICK AND HARRY AND JACK
 Howard Johnson and Milton Ager

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Herman Darewski, London, England.

Torpedo Jim

Words by
ROGER LEWIS

Music by
JIMMIE V. MONACO

Moderato

2.They

4.They

1. Come ev-ry bo - dy and I'll tell you a tale, Of a big sub - ma - rine that was
tuned up the mo - tors and they greased up the wheels, Till the en - gines were slip - ping like a
3. Ear - ly one morn - ing his heart beat with hope, As he an - chored his eye - on the
bobbed up and down all a - round on the foam, And they head - ed her east - and they

built like a whale, The num - ber they gave her was the "K twen - ty three" And the
hand - ful of eels, The cap - tain was read - y gave the or - ders to go, So they
old per - i - scope, He turned to the gun - ner and said with a grin, "There's a
start - ed for home, Now Jim was ex - ci - ted, as they sailed in the bay, For his

crew that they car - ried was as tough as could be, There was Dy - na - mite Ca - sey and
closed up the hatch - es and sank down be - low, They roamed 'neath the o - cean, they
car - go of sour - kront that's bound for Ber - lin? He shut off the mo - tors, gave the
wife nev - er knew he was go - ing a - way, As he stepped off the boat - and he

This composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano

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Gun-pow-der Lee, And Shoot-em-up Ri-ley and Cho-kem ME Gee, They picked out a cap-tain who was sang and they laughed As they danced to a tune on the old phon-o-graph, When dan-ger was near them ev-ry sig-nal to stop, He let out the bal-last and came to the top, They aimed the tor-ped-o and then stepped on the shore, He knew by her look she was peev-ish and sore, He tried to ex-plain, and she

lank-y and slim, He was a bad man from Fris-co, called Tor-pe-do Jim, heart beat with cheer, For each man was so tough that he could bite his own ear, cried "Let her go!" Now the dev-il is going to have a feast down be-low, flew in a rage, So for safe-ty he hid with a lion in a cage.

CHORUS

Tor-pe-do Jim, with an eye like an ea-gle, Tor-pe-do Jim, with a wart on his nose, Tor-pe-do Jim, was the "K" boat com-man-der, Tor-pe-do Jim, with a face like a file, Tor-pe-do Jim, hit her right in the mid-dle, Tor-pe-do Jim, had an aim that was true, Tor-pe-do Jim, was as meek as a ba-by, Tor-pe-do Jim, had to run for his life,

Tor-pe-do Jim was a dog of the o-cean, There was brine on his whisk-ers and salt on his clothes, Tor-pe-do Jim ate a horse-shoe for break-fast, And when dan-ger was near him that's the time he could smile, Tor-pe-do Jim sent that car-go to Ha-des, For he knew that the dev-il liked sour-krount too, Tor-pe-do Jim was a salt of the o-cean, But as tough as he was, he was a-fraid of his wife.

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