FEB -7 1918 ©CE415753 R

"When Uncle Si Begins To Snore"

Comedy Song.

Arrangement
by
Paul Cremashi
Brooklyn

Words and Music
by
William T. Schorn
Brooklyn

H1646
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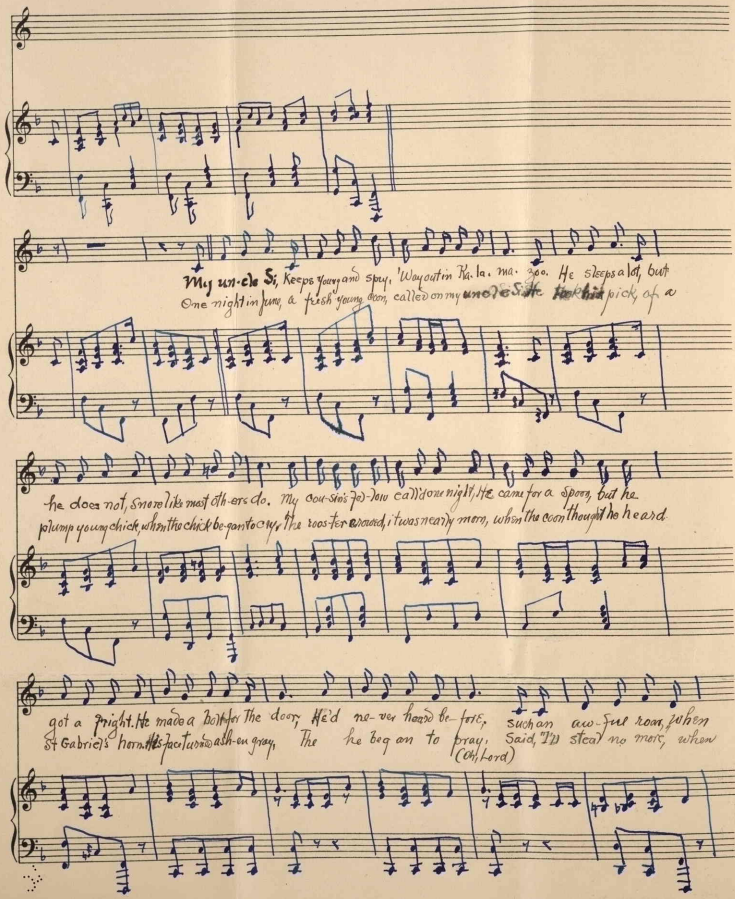
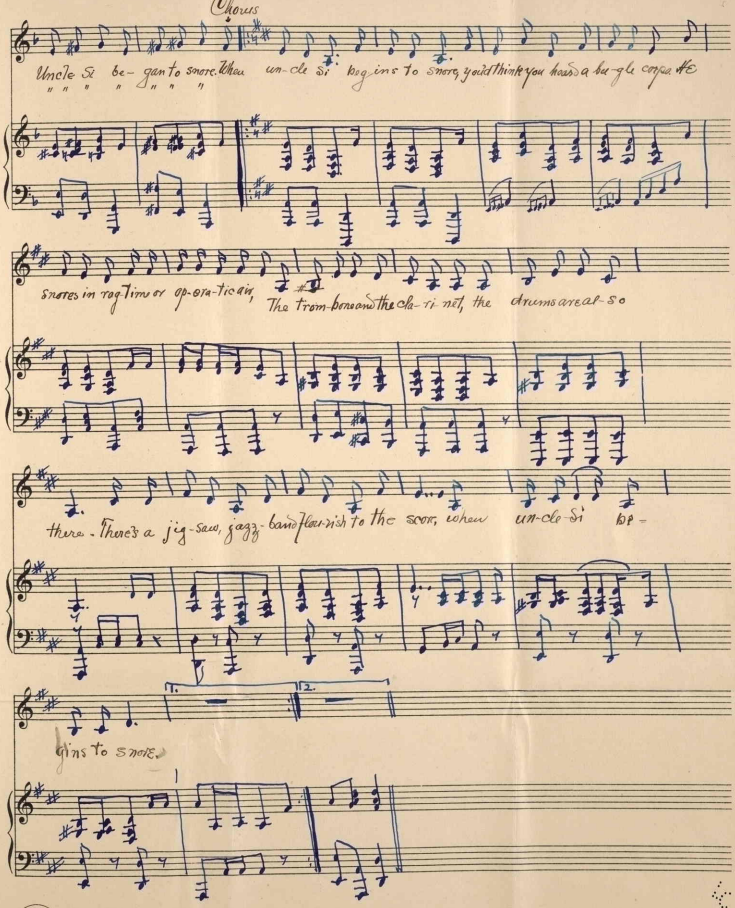
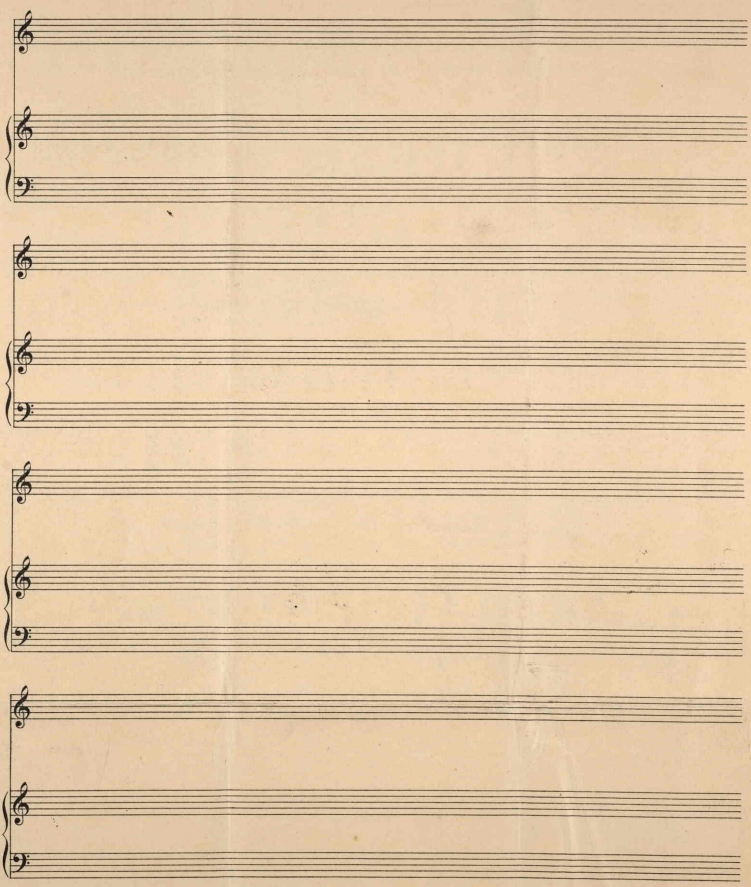
Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10 – 12 lines.



My un-cle Si, Keeps young and spry, 'Way out in Ka. la. ma. zoo. He sleeps a lot, but
One night in June, a fresh young coon, called on my uncle Si. He took his pick, of a

he does not, snore like most oth-ers do. My cou-sin's fel-low call'd one night, He came for a spoon, but he
plump young chick, when the chick be-gan to cry, The roos-ter around, it was nearly morn, when the coon thought he heard

got a fright. He made a bolt for the door, He'd ne-ver heard be-fore, such an aw-ful roar, when
St Gabriel's horn. He's face turned ash-en gray, The he beg an to pray, Said, "I'll steal no more, when
(Oh, Lord)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