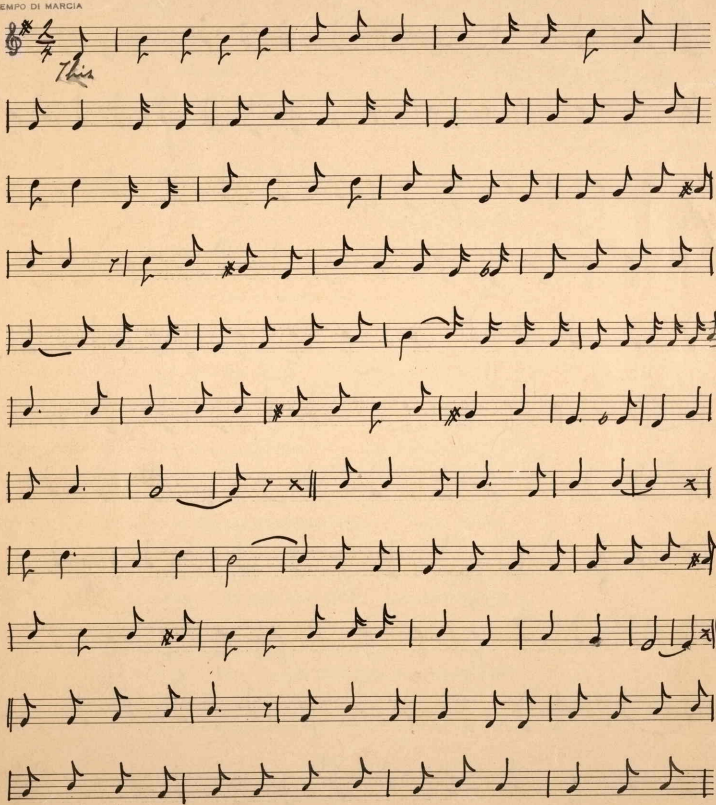
MAR 26 1918
©CLA417943

Music by Arthur Lamb
Arr. by A. Lamb.

Words by Chas Markley.

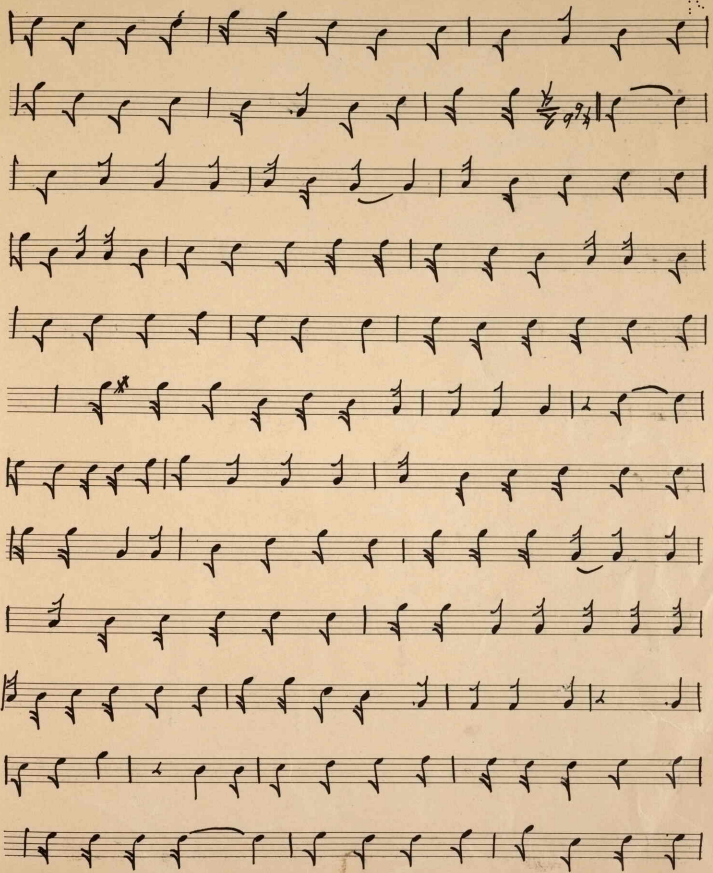
"Oh, Say, How Does it Look To You"

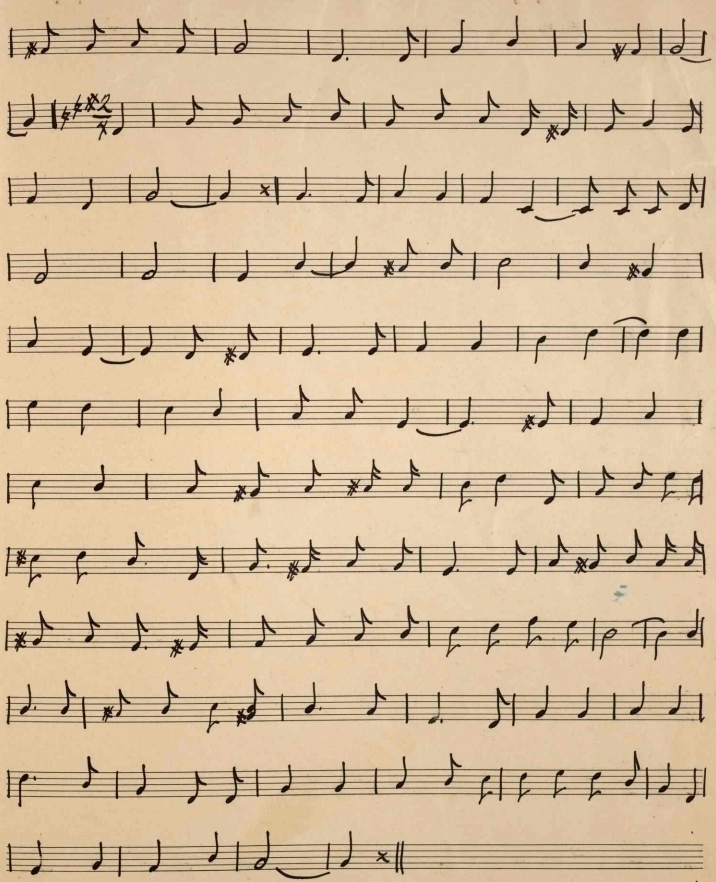
TEMPO DI MARCIA



M1646
F

Nr. 3.—Carl Fischer, New York.





42015

©CLE 117947
MAR 26 1918

Music by Arthur Fisk
Arr. by Arthur Fisk.

Words by
Chas Mankley

Oh, Say Oh how does it look to you.

This awful game of do, do do. Draw Poker you may call it, for there's everything in the draw. The stakes they are enormous, and the limits are far beyond us. Four chairs are at the table. Three are taken, one is vacant. ~~And~~ the game has just begun. There is Wilhelm with his mit, and Nickie dear who surely will be it, George true with his watchful eyes is seated too. With just one player shy. Umpires they are plenty. Players though are few. Noweach umpire holds a share with the player who occupies the chairs. While the cards are stacked for four, Willie has the pack. Four hands are dealt. Though your Uncle Sammie has not yet arrived to take that vacant stack. Now Georgie true objects. Objections overruled declares Miss deal he does declare./ Willie's friendly umpire. The hand is played. Poor Nickie he is the goat. Georgie makes objections to this awful crooked stroke. And right here the umpires have awakened. Objections then and there are taken. Uncle Sammie has arrived to do or dare, on one of his famous drives. Though Nickie dear is down and out after just receiving that awful clout. Sammie has the deal and says he By Gum, we will play it here as we play over there. Democracy is our game, and we always play it fair. Now our little friend the Jap is there and grabs poor Nickie's vacant chair. And says he, I like to play this game with Sammie, he always plays the same. Now Sammie deals the cards for four, and the betting it is galore. Willie starts to

MAR 26 1918

bluffin, and Sammie starts to calling. Willie's stack starts a falling. Sammie's starts to upward crawling. The umpires start to quarreling, for well they know that Willie will soon be sprawling. The Hollander is looking in, and Frenchy wears a grin, for well he knows between Sam and John they are bound to win from Willie all his tin. For he has played this game with them before. Sam is square and John is fair, and between the pair they will clean old Wilhelm up and take from him his chair.

Charles A. Markley

MAR 26 1918