

:ARTIST'S COPY:

Inscribed to Mr. Jos. Scully

Good-For-Nothing Jimmy Brown

Words by
WILL MAHONEY
and AL TRUBEMusic by
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Marcia moderato

Piano

Jim - my Brown hung a - round the town, He was known as a "ne'er - do -
Months have gone since the war was on, All the brave sol - diers home - ward

well," All the boys would laugh, Jim - my Brown they'd chaff, When his
come, Lis - ten to the cheers, as one lad ap - pears, To the

am - bi - tions he would tell, He'd say "Just you wait, I'll be some - one great, For a
mus - ic of fife and drum, And that great big crowd, All are ve - ry proud, Of the

sol - dier I'm going to be," And they sneered when he went, With a
boy who wears glo - ry's crown, Hear the peo - ple all yell, For that

line reg-i-ment, Just to fight for Lib-er-ty.
nev-er-do-well, "You're our He-ro-Cap-tain Brown!"

Chorus

Good for noth-ing, Jim-my Brown Left the town, gained re-nown,

Pals said, "Good-bye," with-out re-gret, No-one loved him and no eyes with tears were wet,

Jim said, "When the war is through, I'll come to you, A he-ro true, You'll be sor-ry you

shamed me, When you nick-named me, "Good for-noth-ing Jim-my Brown." Brown"