

# Oh! You Can't Fool An Old Hoss-Fly

WITH  
UKULELE  
ACCOMPANIMENT



BY-BLANCHE FRANKLYN  
NAT VINCENT AND  
HARRY VON TILZER



MADE IN  
U.S.A.

Potitzer



Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co.  
1587 BROADWAY NEW YORK -

# Oh You Can't Fool An Old Hoss' Fly

*Extra Verses and Choruses*

By { BLANCHE FRANKLYN  
NAT VINCENT and  
HARRY VON TILZER

Flossie Green the village queen in autos liked to roam  
Had a mishap for a city chap made Flossie walk back home  
She got home late her dad got sore and said "here's what to do"  
Next time you go in an auto Flo, take Roller skates with you.

**CHORUS** Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Now a bee won't hurt you when he's buzzin' around  
But Glory Hallalujah when the bee sets down  
He'll sting you where the clouds roll bye  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly

Farmer Brown came to New York town to see the Gay White Way Doctor Small he used to call on sick folks every day  
He took a stroll and his bankroll passed out in just one day  
When he got home a friend said gee "I'll bet you bought Grants Tomb"  
He said not me, I fooled 'em see, I bought the Hippy - Drome

**CHORUS** Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Now a mouse ran up an Elephant's trunk  
But he's too wise to fool with a skunk  
Crab-apples won't make pumpkin pie  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly

A Suffragette made a little bet that in this land of free  
A woman nowadays could be what any man could be  
A young man in the crowd spoke up, his answer made her wild  
Said he I'd like to see you be, the father of a child.

**CHORUS** Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
A dog sat on the trolley track  
A car hit him an awful smack  
We'll have Hot Doggies bye and bye  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly

Abie Fein said to Finklestein I passed your house today  
I saw you hug and kiss your wife you sure can love I'll say  
Said Finklestein to Abie Fein such funny words you speak  
I'll tell you true the joke's on you, I aint been home for a week

**CHORUS** Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Now Finklestein said listen to me  
If you saw your wife on Goldberg's knee  
Said Abe I'd sell the darn settee  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly

Humpty Dumpty took a fall from off the wall great Scott  
He raised a great big bumpty on his Goodness knowsy what  
You know the reason why he fell I'll tell you pretty quick  
His wifie caught him flirtin' and she soaked him with a brick

**CHORUS** Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Now Jack and Jill went up the hill  
They went for water but they found a still  
And that's why they came tumbling down  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly

He fell in love with a Mrs. Dove, a married woman gay  
One night he fell into a well, we heard him loudly groan  
He should have tended to the sick and let the well alone

**CHORUS** Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Young Johnny Jones marries Sally Meek  
They plan a home just so to speak  
A dollar down and a sheriff a week  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly

Mary had a little lamb which made the fellows laugh  
They made her sore because they yelled "oh look at Mary's calf"  
She got so mad she got a gun and shot her Lambie dead  
And now she takes her lamb to school between two hunks of bread

**CHORUS** Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Geo. Washington would never tell a lie  
He chopped down the cherry tree but didn't say why  
His favorite fruit was Cherry Pie  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly

Now Percy Hare wed Peggy Clare, they fell in love at sight  
Their honeymoon they started soon and on their bridal night  
Her teeth came out, her hair came off, poor Percy said "Oh Gee!"  
When Peg took off her wooden leg he yelled "I married a tree"

**CHORUS** Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly  
A camel goes dry for a week I vow  
But who the H --- wants to be a camel now  
Bootleggers say we still get rye  
Oh you can't fool an old Hoss Fly

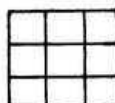


# Oh You Can't Fool An Old Hoss Fly <sup>3</sup>

*Tune Uke This Way*

*Arr. for Piano and Uke  
by Ed. Smalle*

A D F# B



By { BLANCHE FRANKLYN  
NAT VINCENT and  
HARRY VON TILZER

**Piano** *Moderato*

*f*

**Voice**

Ap - ril fool we all learned at school It  
Ad - am Howe had a Jers - ey cow Who

*Vamp* *mf* *p*

comes but once a year Most ev - 'ry one has a lot of fun Each  
had a lit - tle calf He named the calf E - liz - a - beth Which

time that day draws near. Now you can fool some  
made the neigh-bors laugh. He asked the folks what

folks some-times Once Lin-coln he did say But  
made 'em grin, Their an-swer was a wow "You

I will ne'er for-get the words that I heard my old dad say:  
named that calf E-liz-a-beth but it ain't that kind a cow'

Chorus

Oh you you can't fool an old hoss fly Oh you you  
Oh you you can't fool an old hoss fly Oh you you

can't fool an old hoss fly Now you won't find feathers on a  
can't fool an old hoss fly Now you won't call rye - bread

bull dog's legs A hen won't lay you — hard-boiled eggs It  
choc-late cake You can't get milk from a cow named Jake A

snows but nev - er in Jul - y Oh you  
Tur - kish Bath's an al - i - bi But you

can't fool an old hoss fly. Oh you fly.  
can't fool an old hoss fly. Oh you fly.

*Back to Vamp*



# A COPY OF THIS *Wonderful Book*

Of Old Time Song Hits  
SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

## CONTENTS

Wait till the Sun Shines Nellie  
Last Night Was The End Of  
The World  
Down Where The Wurzbur-  
ger Flows  
Down On The Farm  
I Want a Girl just like the Girl  
that Married dear old Dad  
Good-Bye Eliza Jane  
On a Sunday Afternoon  
Where The Morning Glories  
Twine Around The Door  
All Alone  
Good-Bye Boys  
The Mansion of Aching Hearts  
And The Green Grass Grew  
All Around  
Down Where the Cotton Blos-  
soms Grow  
Take Me Back To New York  
Town  
Alexander Don't You Love  
Your Baby No More



## CONTENTS

In the Sweet Bye and Bye  
When The Harvest Days Are  
Over Jessie Dear  
I'd Leave Ma Happy Home  
For You  
All Aboard For Blanket Bay  
What You Goin' to Do When  
The Rent Comes Round  
In The Evening by the Moon-  
light Dear Louise  
The Cubanola Glide  
Under the Yum Yum Tree  
A Little Bunch of Shamrocks  
They Always Pick On Me  
Do You Take This Woman  
For Your Lawful Wife  
When Kate and I Were Com-  
ing Thro The Rye  
Don't Take Me Home  
Please go way and let me sleep  
I love my wife but oh! you kid!  
On the Old Fall River Line  
A Bird In a Gilded Cage

THE RETAIL PRICE OF EACH INDIVIDUAL SONG IN THIS BOOK  
IS NOW SELLING FOR 30c PER COPY. A WONDERFUL KEEPSAKE.  
THE ABOVE BOOK POST PAID 50 CTS. PER COPY

## OUR GREAT BIG SONG HITS

Dear Old Lady	Two Blue Eyes	The Little Wooden Whistle, Wooden Whistle	Chief Hokum
Old Irish Mother of Mine	Chase Me Charlie	School Time	My Daddy's Growing Old
In The Land Where The Green Shamrock Grows	Little Moth Keep Away From The Flame		
A Picture Without A Frame			

If not obtainable, mail 30c in stamps for a copy to

FOR SALE WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD.

Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co., 1587 Broadway, New York