

Put on Your Slippers and Fill up Your Pipe

(YOU'RE NOT GOING BYE-BYE TONIGHT)



WORDS BY
ED P. MORAN
AND
WILL A. HEELAN
MUSIC BY
ALBERT VON TILZER



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ANDRÉ C.
DE TAVARES

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Moderato

VOICE

The Jones-es had been married just a week and sev-en days — At
The Jones-es climbed the so-cial lad-der sev-en rungs or more — She

home they sat a-lone — When Jone-sey got a phone, He said "Gee whiz a man can't spend a
got a chaf-fing dish — He bought a soup and fish, He had it on him sev-ral times, but

night home now-a-days, That's Brown, he's aw-ful sick I must go see him quick, What
not out-side his door, One night he said I guess I'll leave you dear, and dress, I'm

puz-zles me is what I should put on" She said; "that's no puz-zle here's the ans-wer, John."
speak-er at the swell-est of af-fairs She said; "I'm the speak-er don't put on those airs."

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CHORUS

Put on your slip-pers and fill up your pipe — You're not go - ing "bye-bye" to -
 Put on your slip-pers and fill up your pipe — You're not go - ing "bye-bye" to -

p-f

night — No earth - ly use mak - ing that old ex - cuse — Let me tell you
 night — No earth - ly use mak - ing that old ex - cuse — Right here you're a

kid - do You're mar-ried to a wid - ow 'Phone down to Brown - ie I know it's a shame —
 fix-ture Get out your old "Duke's Mix-ture" Keep up your pipe dreams, but don't be mis - lead —

Tell him that I said your ex - cuse is too lame, And give my re - gards to the boys in the
 When your pipe goes out smoke your Mec - ca's in - stead, Then put on your night - ie, and crawl in - to

game, You're not go - ing "bye-bye" to night. night. —
 bed, You're not go - ing "bye-bye" to night. night. —

fz

MOST UNIQUE NOVELTY INSTRUMENTAL EVER PUBLISHED

RAGGING THE SCALE

by *ED B. CLAYPOOLE*

Moderato (Not too fast)



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