

GEE! BUT THIS IS A LONESOME TOWN

BY BILLY GASTON

Sung with
Great Success by
EDDIE FOY



America's
Greatest Comedian

JOHN T. HALL MUSIC PUB. CO., INC.
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Dedicated to Mabel Barrison.

"Gee! But This Is A Lonesome Town."

by BILLY GASTON.

Marcia.



Moderato. till ready.



Have you ev - er land - ed in a strange town emp - ty hand - ed,
 All the jays look fun - ny and have pad - locks on their mon - ey,
 Most - ly all the men look mop - ey, ev - ery girl looks do - pey,



Have you ev - er heaved that bit - ter sigh
 If a strang - er they should ev - er see,
 Ev - ry one seems weak a - bout the legs,



No one wait-ing here to cheer you, No one wait-ing here to steer you,
Change a sil-ver half a dol-lar, All the yaps put up a hol-ler,
Ev'-ry thing is out of fash-ion, No one here that's worth while mash-in'

Ev'-ry bo-dy seems to say good-bye, _____
That he's Van-der-bilt or Car-ne-gie. _____
Chick-ens are too laz-y to lay eggs, _____

Noth-ing here that you could men-tion, Noth-ing to at-tract at-ten-tion,
There you nev-er hear of slaugh-ters, By the trol-ly cars or au-tos
Ev'-ry thing to prime or prop-er, There's no work here for a cop-per,

As you wan-der through the town all day, _____
Peo-ple seem to have their brains in hock, _____
Ev'-ry bo-dy suf-fers with the blues, _____

Geel but this is etc. 4

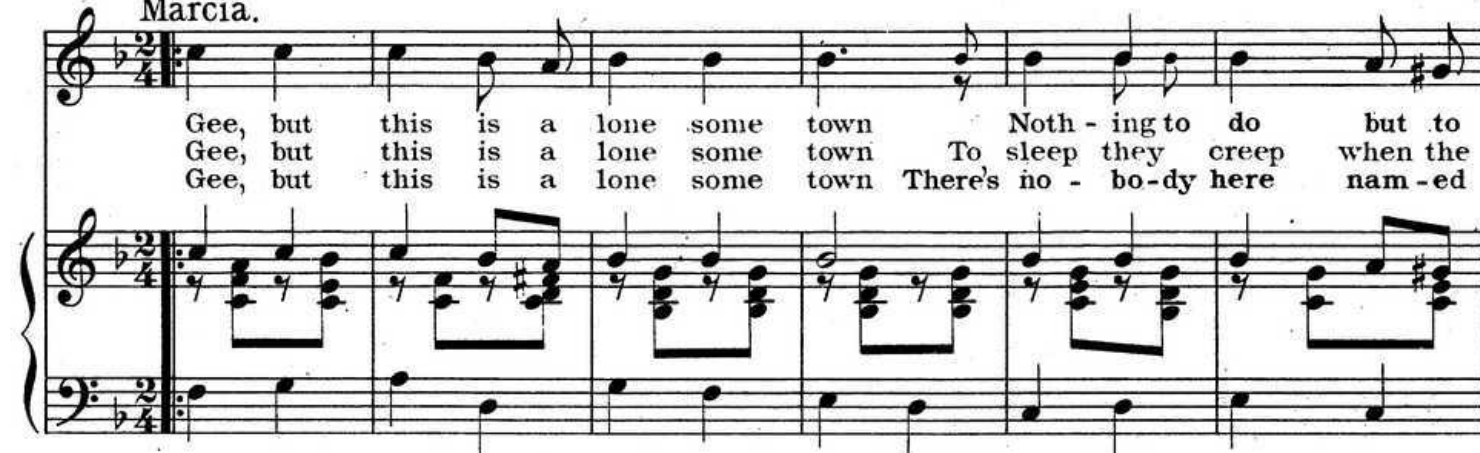


Ev'-ry thing looks like a phon-y, Noth-ing here re - sem - bles Con - ey,
Un - der - tak - er he's the head one, Ev'-ry one in town's a dead one,
I would give a pot of mon - ey, Just to meet some lit - tle hon - ey,



As you gaze al - ways, you sigh and say.
Swift - est thing in sight's the old town clock.
In a nice straight front and high heeled shoes.

CHORUS.
Marcia.



Gee, but this is a lone some town Noth - ing to do but to
Gee, but this is a lone some town To sleep they creep when the
Gee, but this is a lone some town There's no - bo - dy here nam - ed



hang a - round Ev' - ry thing looks drear-y,
sun goes down No one to a - muse me,
Smith or Brown No one here that knows me,

Ev' - ry one looks wear - y, No one
 No one to a - buse me, No No one
 No one here that owes me, graf - ters

here with a friend - ly clutch No one to stand for a
 here that is just my style No one here with a
 here and no hot air bunch Liv - ing on hope and not

hur - ried touch, The peo - ple here wear a froz - en
 wel - come smile, The best I get is a frap - pied
 on free' lunch, At eight o' - clock ev' - ry cur - tain's

frown Gee but this is a lone - some town. town.
 frown Gee but this is a lone - some town. town.
 down Gee but this is a lone - some town. town.

None Can Take Your Place With Me.

Lyrics and Music by
JOHN T. HALL.

CHORUS

None can take your place with me, None can dim your mem-ory; No face half so fair to view, No such tender eyes of blue Day or night in all my dreams, Your sweet face in beauty beams. While life lasts on land or sea, None can take your place with me.

f *cresc.* *p*

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