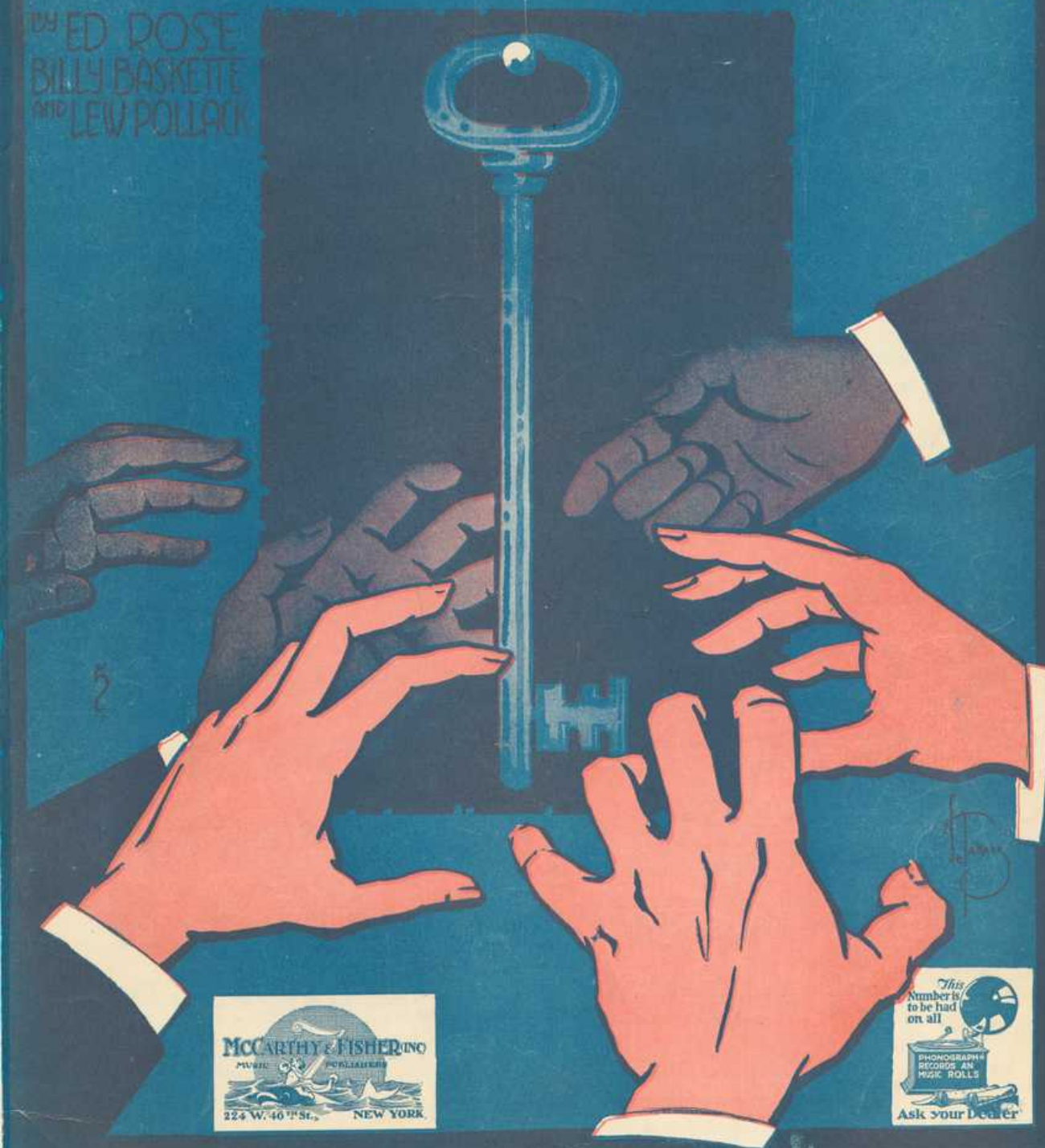


EVERYBODY WANTS A KEY TO MY CELLAR

BY ED ROSE
BILLY BASKETTE
AND LEW POLLACK



Everybody Wants A Key To My Cellar

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BILLY BASKETTE
and LEW POLLACK

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, featuring a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The first vocal entry is on the second line of music, with the lyrics: "Down in my cel-lar, down in my cel-lar, down in my cel-lar, down in my cel-lar,". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a steady bass line. The second vocal entry is on the third line of music, with the lyrics: "I've been chang-ing ev'-ry-thing a-round, — I've a se-cret hid-den there, I'll I've been hav-ing par-ties ev'-ry night, — Peo-ple that I nev-er knew come". The piano accompaniment features a more active melody in the right hand. The third vocal entry is on the fourth line of music, with the lyrics: "guard it with my life, There's on-ly one mis-take I made I told it to my wife. up and talk to me, They're try-ing hard to find out where I hang my cel-lar key." The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a steady bass line. The fourth vocal entry is on the fifth line of music, with the lyrics: "Now ev'-ry bo-dy wants a key to my cel-lar, my cel-lar, my". The piano accompaniment features a more active melody in the right hand. The score ends with a final piano chord.

Down in my cel-lar, down in my cel-lar,
Down in my cel-lar, down in my cel-lar,

I've been chang-ing ev'-ry-thing a-round, — I've a se-cret hid-den there, I'll
I've been hav-ing par-ties ev'-ry night, — Peo-ple that I nev-er knew come

guard it with my life, There's on-ly one mis-take I made I told it to my wife.
up and talk to me, They're try-ing hard to find out where I hang my cel-lar key.

CHORUS
Now ev'-ry bo-dy wants a key to my cel-lar, my cel-lar, my

my - cel-lar, If the whole darn world goes dry. Now dry.

car, They can have my wife If they want to go that far, But they can't have the key that o-pens

never get in just let them try. They can have my mon-ey, They can have my

strangers are be-gin-ning to grum-ble; Cause I won't let them have a key to my cel-lar, They'll

cel-lar, Ev - en per-fect People who be-fore would-n't give me a turn - ble,

EYES THAT SAY I LOVE YOU

By FRED FISHER

CHORUS

Eyes that are al-ways tell-ing lies, naught-y eyes,

P.f

Eyes that are blue or grey— What do they

want to make those eyes at me for, at you for, Just to

steal your heart a - way,

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