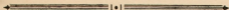


→ ❧ Two * Comic * Songs. ❧ ←



McFadden's Up-town Flat



It goes with a
pound of tea

. . . BY . . .

Paul Jasset

Price, 85 cents each.

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IT GOES WITH A POUND OF TEA.

(COMIC SONG & CHORUS.)

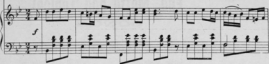
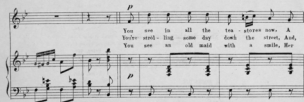
Con Anima.

Words and Music by PAUL JASSETT.

VOICE.



PIANO.

You see in all the tea-stores now, A
 You've stroll-ing some day down the street, And,
 You see an old maid with a smile, Her



lot of Chris-mas flash! They're giv-en with the stuff you buy, That is when you pay
 look-ing round you spy A fel-low like a freak book-kel-see. In fact, a per-fect
 hair all banged and frizzed; A bus-tle like a big bal-loon Which ev'-ry where is

4

each. When you look surprised at the not-ty clerk When he hands you two or three, He will
 say. In his fist he holds such a rub-by stick, And he skips just like a flea! See the
 quizzed. With a glid-ty smile he will skip a- long, How she'd like a bride to be! But you

say to you, "Take one home, now do! It goes with a pound of tea,"
 small boys shout, As he roams a- bout, "It goes with a pound of tea!" Oh!
 turn and say, If she chooses your way, "It goes with a pound of tea!"

CHORUS.
 Allegretto.

Jim-my, get on to the chro - me! What is it, can you tell? — It

looks like some prize pack - age, Jim, That on the cars they sell! —

goss-waltz! Is you can have H! It's aw-ful fun-ny, see!— This dis-ay lay you

meet each day, It goes with a pound of tea!—

Then there's the front row, bold head swell
 Who thinks the ballet fine;
 He likes their smiles of celluloid
 And swears each shape divine!
 When the play is o'er, round the small stage-door
 With the Johannes he will be!
 But the girls all say, in their giddy way
 "It goes with a pound of tea!"

CHORUS