

FOU THE NOO

OR SOMETHING IN THE BOTTLE FOR THE MORNING

WORDS BY

Harry Lauder & Gerald Grafton

MUSIC BY

Harry Lauder

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X03

Edward D. Crawford

HARRY

UNIVERSITY MUSIC STORE



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T.B. HARMS & FRANCIS DAY & HUNTER



FOU THE NOO.

Words by
HARRY LAUDER & GERALD GRAFTON.

Music by
HARRY LAUDER.

Lively

Piano *ff*

p

f *p* *f*

I've just come frae a wed-din', or a
If ye take a Five Pound Note to light your
I felt quite mad when com-ing roon the

fun - 'ral A christ-'nin' or a some-thin' of the kind,
pipe with; If ye think a bas-si-nette's a mo-tor car;
cor - ner, A lamp-post struck me richt be-tween the eyes!

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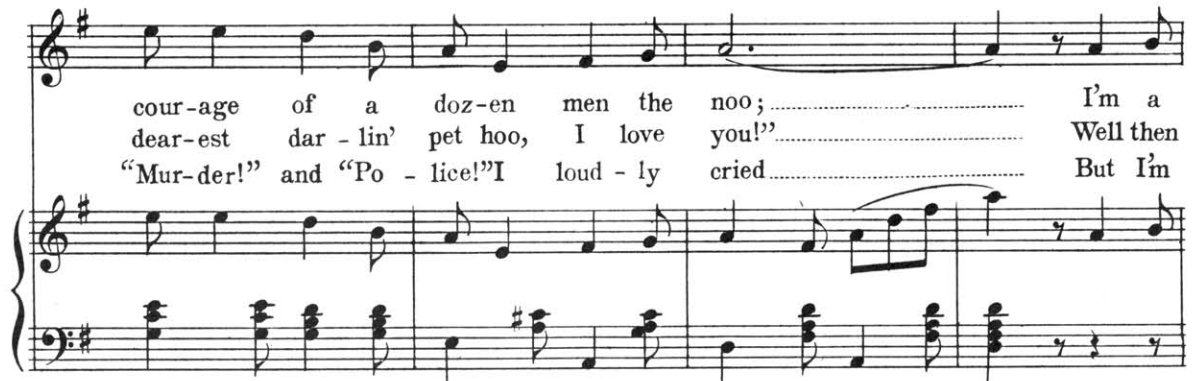
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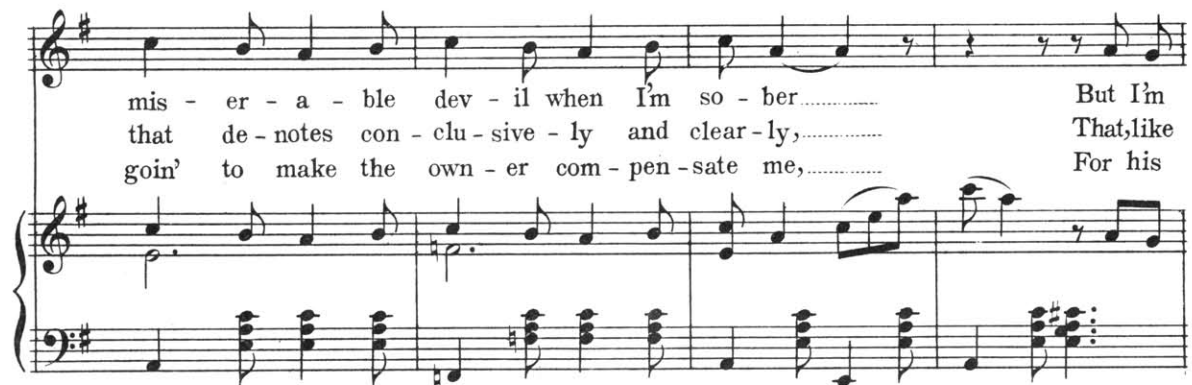
And the stuff that I've been drink - in'took my nod-dle, And to
 If ye lift the door-mat up to wipe your nose with, If you're
 - Ma blood got up I want-ed to be fighting, - Be -

what or where I've been I can na mind. If you
 in your hoose and don't know where you are; Just
 -cause the thing did not a - pol - o - gize,

feel as brave as a - ny high-way rob - ber; I've the
 kiss a po - lice - man and say "Hoo dear-ly - My
 af - ter that I tum - bled o'er a door-step, "Thieves!"



cour-age of a doz-en men the noo; I'm a
 dear-est dar - lin' pet hoo, I love you! Well then
 "Mur-der!" and "Po - lice!" I loud - ly cried But I'm



mis - er - a - ble dev - il when I'm so - ber But I'm
 that de - notes con - clu - sive - ly and clear - ly, That, like
 goin' to make the own - er com - pen - sate me, For his



ver - y, ver - y hap - py when I'm fou!
 me, ma freen's, yer ab - so - lute - ly fou!
 neg - li - gence in leav - ing it out - side.

After Third Verse.

PATTER-Yes, but at the same time the burnin' question is, When is a man fou? Eh? Of course, the cheaper the whisky, the greater the burnin' question. The wife will swear when I go home that I've been drinkin'. Would you notice I've been drinkin', eh? As I was comin' along the street th' noo, I met a half-cousin of the wife's: you know one of these Dr. Dowie-chaps. Said he, "John! I'm surprised at you. Are you aware the wicked stand on slippery places?" "Well," said I, "you should just be like me—keep slidin' along, and there's no fear of you." Said he, "You are not fit for any society!" Said I, "That's a lie! the wife has me in the Prudential."

Ye see th' bird I've got in ma hand? (*holding chicken up by the neck*) D'ye know the way I got it? Ma hat blew off and I chased this for half-an-hour!

Chorus.— And I'm fou the noo! etc.

CHORUS *1st time p 2nd f*

And I'm fou... the noo! Ab - so-lute - ly fou! But...

I a-dore the coun - try I was born in... My name is Jock Mc

Graw... And I din - na care a straw For I've some-thin' in the

bot - tle for the morn - in'! And I'm -in'!

D.S.

The following is a Complete List of SONGS sung by the
FAMOUS SCOTCH COMEDIAN

Mr. Harry Lauder

ON HIS AMERICAN TOUR

NEW SONGS

When I Was Twenty One
Back, Back To Where The Heather Grows
"Bella McGraw"

Don't Let us Sing Anymore About War, Just
Let Us Sing of Love.

"Peace Song."

We'll All Go Hame The Same Way
The Waggle O' The Kilt
The Laddies Who Fought and Won
I Love To Be a Sailor
I'm Going To Marry 'Arry
Shouter To Shouter
It's Nice To Get Up in the Morning (The
Lodger).

Ta-Ta My Bonnie Maggie Darling
The Portobello Lassies

Trixie From Dixie

The Blarney Stone

Calligan, Call Again

Early in the Morning

Fou the Noo

He Was Very Kind To Me

Hey, Donald

I Love a Lassie

Inverary

Killiecrankie

Rob Roy MacIntosh

Safest o' the Family

She Is Ma Daisy

Stop Yer Tickling Jock

That's The Reason Noo I Wear a Kilt

Tobermory

I Wish You Were Here Again

I Think I'll Get Wed in the Summer

We Parted on the Shore

Wedding of Sandy McNab

Wedding o' Lauchie M'Graw

When I Get Back Again tae Bonnie Scotland

Aye, Something Happens To Me

Lass O'Gowan Lee

The Rotary

Hame, Hame, Hame

There Is Somebody Waiting For Me

While the British Bulldog's Watching at the
Door

From The North, South, East and West

"Marching With The President"

She Is My Rosie

Nanny

My Bonnie Bonnie Jean

Doughie The Baker

Bonnie Maggie Tamson

I've Loved Her Ever Since She Was a Baby

The Bounding Sea

A Sprig o' White Heather

Queen Amang The Heather

Bonnie Leezie Lindsay

There's a Wee Bit Land

Roamin' in the Gloamin'

The Message Boy

Ev'ry Laddie Loves a Lassie, (or The Picnic)

Breakfast in Bed on Sunday Mornin'

A Wee Deoch-An-Doris

She's The Lass For Me

The Kilty Lads

It's F'-e When You Love a Wee Lassie, or
(The Batchelors)

The Wee Hoose Mang the Heather

The Same As His Faither Did Before Him

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