

Our Saving
Labour-Home

HUMOROUS SONG

WRITTEN,
COMPOSED
& SUNG BY

NELSON JACKSON.

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THEATRE & MUSIC HALL NIGHTS RESERVED
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OUR LABOUR-SAVING HOME.

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Moderato.

Key D. We've

With exaggerated expression Till ready

got no ser- vant prob- lem to our co- zy lit- tle nest. For

smoothly

ev- 'ry thing con- ve- ni- ent and nice is. We've

got a labour-saving house, the latest and the best. It's full of cunning gadgets and da-

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment includes chords and single notes in both the right and left hands.

vi ces. We've got a cen-tral heat, er that's as sim-ple as can be. We

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line has a few rests, and the piano accompaniment features a prominent bass line with long, sweeping notes in the left hand.

sim- ply light it up a-bout Sep-tem-ber. We stoke it night and day, and keep on

The third system shows the vocal line continuing with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern with chords and moving bass lines.

feeding it you see, And the dashed thing blows up just a-bout De-cem-ber

The fourth system concludes the page's music. The vocal line ends with a few notes and a rest. The piano accompaniment also concludes with a final chord and bass line.

REFRAIN With much pathos

In our hap-py lit-tle la-bour-sav-ing home. We've got ev-er-y-thing from it to
 [It is in our home that we find it all - in a little of our life that we find it all]

room. We've a thing for wash-ing dish-es, but it's al-ways out of look. We've a
 [room - it is a little of our life that we find it all - in a little of our life that we find it all]

thing for clean-ing out-let-ty which al-ways comes on-stock, We've a vac-u-um for car-pets, it's a
 [It is in our home that we find it all - in a little of our life that we find it all - in a little of our life that we find it all]

rit. all and doesn't sock, In our hap-py lit-tle la-bour-sav-ing home. In our
 [It is in our home that we find it all - in a little of our life that we find it all - in a little of our life that we find it all]

rit. *a tempo*

happ-y lit-tle la-bour-sav-ing home We've nev-er an-y time from it to

room. We've a la-bour-sav-ing gey-ser, it's the fruit-est of fresh, We've a

la-bour-sav-ing bath-room, it's a blinkin' lunch of leaks, it's al-ways out of action, so we've

Rit. not been washed for weeks, in our happ-y lit-tle la-bour-sav-ing home. *a tempo*

Rit. *a tempo* *D.S.*

2

We've labour-saving windows that fly open when they're shut,
 We've blinds that always fly up when we drop them,
 The doors have labour-saving springs, they're always going "phut,"
 And nothing that we do to them will stop them.
 We've a labour-saving cooker that's a perfect mystery,
 It's always in a chronic state of crisis,
 And as it's never cooked a thing in all its history,
 Why, we keep the darned thing now for making ices.

In our happy little labour-saving home,
 We've never any time from it to roam,
 We've a breakfast table toaster that's a perfect little pet,
 We put it on the table when the table's nicely set,
 But the only thing it's toasted is the table cloth as yet,
 In our happy little labour-saving home.

In our happy little labour-saving home,
 We've never any time from it to roam,
 We've a labour-saving washer, that's a thing for which we fell,
 It doesn't only wash, it pulverises things as well,
 My shirts could tell a tale or two if they'd a tail to tell,
 In our happy little labour-saving home.

3

We've got a dust-destructor and as soon as it is lit,
 We always get complaints in from the neighbours;
 We've a labour-saving hose-pipe, but the nozzle doesn't fit,
 And a labour-saving mop that never labours.
 To play on our piano we've an automatic fake;
 But it's lately chucked its job and got the mutes in,
 And the music that it ought to make it simply doesn't make,
 So we use the dam' thing now to keep the boots in.

In our happy little labour-saving home,
 We've never any time from it to roam,
 We keep a plumber plumbing on our labour-saving flue,
 We pay the plumber and his mate for work they never do,
 For the plumber and his mate, of course, are labour-savers too,
 In our happy little labour-saving home.

In our happy little labour-saving home,
 We've never any time from it to roam,
 For life's a perfect picnic, yes it is, upon my soul,
 We're all so very joyous that our joy we can't control,
 So we simply sit and gibber, for we've all gone up the pole,
 In our happy little labour-saving home.