SUNG ALSO BY
MRW.H.BERRY.



# CHARLES H.TAYLOR.

Composed and Sung

# NELSON JACKSON.

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London

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REYNOLDS & C? 13 BERNERS STREET W.

## HUMOROUS SONGS, MUSICAL SKETCHES & MUSICAL MONOLOGUI

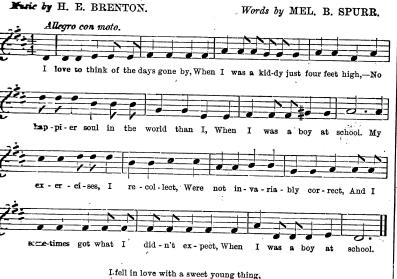
OF

FOR THE DRAWING ROOM 🛠 -

MAY BE HAD OF ALL MUSICSELLERS, OR POST FREE FROM THE PUBLISHERS.

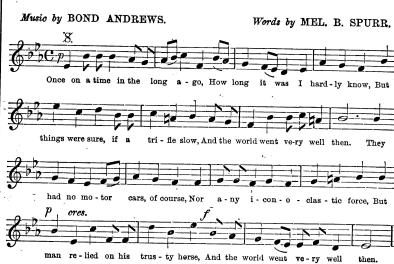
#### SPECIMEN PAGES.

#### WHEN I WAS A BOY AT SCHOOL.



I fell in love with a sweet young thing, I gave her a brass engagement ring, We swore to each other thro' life to cling, When I was a boy at school. And I loved that girl for a month—or two And then I regretted (as most fellows do) But that didn't matter she'd cooled off, too When I was a boy at school.

#### THE WORLD WENT VERY WELL THEN.

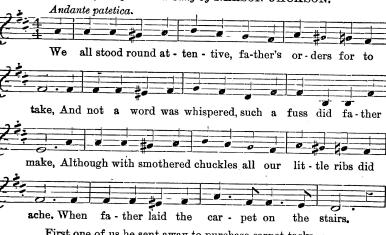


The writers of books were not afraid, But what they wanted to say they said, They always called a spade "a spade," And the world went very well then. The books were written by men for men, Who of social problems took no ken,
And "The Woman that Did" didn't do so then, And the world went very well then.

#### WHEN FATHER LAID THE CARPET ON THE STAIRS.

(BURLESQUE PATHETIC SONG.)

Written, Composed and Sung by NELSON JACKSON.



First one of us he sent away to purchase carpet tacks, Another one for carpet thread, and one to bring bees-wax; And one to find the hammer, and the gimlet, and the axe— When father laid the carpet on the stairs.

Then father grabbed the carpet and he took it to the top, Then father granded the carpet and he took it to the top,
The roll was rather heavy and so father let it drop;
But the carpet slithered down, it didn't seem to want to stop,
And father slithered with it down the stairs. Then father rubbed his funny-bone, and father rubbed his knee,

And if anyone was laughing, father glared around to see;

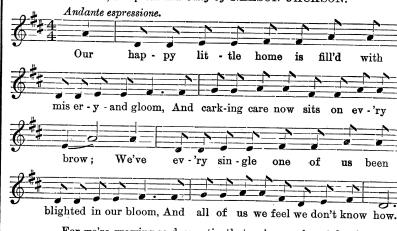
And though we were nearly throttled, still we bottled up our glee,

When father laid the carpet on the stairs.

#### SINCE ANGELINA JOINED A COOKING CLASS.

(A LAMENT.)

Written, Composed and Sung by NELSON JACKSON.



For we're growing so dyspeptic, that we're nearly cataleptic,

And we really need digestions made of brass; For we eat things to our cost which would exterminate an ostrich, Since our Angelina joined a cooking class.

She manufactures dishes that would turn a chemist blue, If their mysteries he tried to analyse

Our cook resigned a month ago and took her wages due, When she tasted one of Angelina's pies. She makes things à la Française, which none of us can fancy, And she says "it's 'cos our ignorance is crass;"

Our dog expired last Sunday, and our cat left home on Monday,-Since our Angelina joined a cooking class.

EACH, POST FREE, TWENTY STAMPS, REYNOLDS & CO., 13, BERNERS STREET, W.

# THE BALLYMONEY CONVERSAZIONE.

WRITTEN BY CHAS. H. TAYLOR.

COMPOSED BY
NELSON JACKSON.



(R & C? 708.)









### THE BALLYMONEY CONVERSAZIONE.

If there iver was a place where the people lived in payce, 'Twas the quoiet little town of Ballymoney,
Till a person wid a moind of the fashionable koind
Sid we ought to have a Conversazione.

What it was we couldn't guiss, but we all of us sid "yiss," For the person who proposed it came from Cork,

And we were not going to show that, bedad, we didn't know If ye ate it wid yer fingers or a fork.

'Twas a notion that bewildhered Ballymoney,
Till a gintleman from Dublin, named Maloney,
Sid it wasn't stuff to ate,
But ye drank it warm, or nate,
Thin we voted for some Conversazione.

In the Infant School 'twas hild; 'twas wid Ballymoney filled, And the scene was very gay an' animatid.

There was limonade and tea, there was photygraphs to see, And the place was beautifully decorated.

There was lumps of rock and shells; there was tunes on fairy bells, And a phonygraph that made an awful din.

We were getting very dhry, but we hoped that, bye and bye, They would bring the Conversazione in.

Thin all at once there dawned on Ballymoney Some pethrifying news that turned it stoney;

And it was an awful shock
Whin about ilivin o'clock,
We were tould we'd had the Conversazione.

Thin the lumps of rock we tuk, an' we all wint out to luk For the gintleman from Dublin, named Maloney.

We discovered him at last, just as closin' time was past, An'— we hild another Conversazione.

'Twas a timperance affair, an' teetotal people swear That whin Ballymoney's toight it's purty bad;

But it's their opinion now, that it makes the biggest row When it's dhry and there's no whisky to be had.

An' it's done a curious thing for Ballymoney:
It has introduced a word that's hoigh and toney
Whin we're goin' to have a dhrink
We just pass around the wink,
An' it's "Will ye take a Conversazione?"

The first of the second numerous sough, Musical Skeiches and Musical Monologues FOR THE DRAWING ROOM. ALBERT CHEVALIER'S. OLD BACHELOR (musical monologue) ALFRED H. WEST NASTY WAY 'E SEZ IT, THE ... C. INGINITY CONTROL OF THE ... BOND ANDREW OH! 'AMPSTEAD!... ... J. CROOL OUR 'ARMONIC CLUB, in C & D minor A. CHEVALIE LUE RIBBON JAME ... ... C. INGLE COLLARDED H. WEST TOWNS THE ... ... Bond Andrews ISTER'S SEREMADE, THE ... ... J. CROOK ISTER'S MIGHTY HIGH ... ALFRED H. WEST COLLARDED H. WEST OUR BAZAAR
OUR COURT BALL...
OUR LITTLE NIPPER
ROSE OF OUR ALLEY, THE ...
SICH A NICE MAN TOO...
TICK! TOCK!
WE DID 'AVE A TIME ...
WHO'LL BUY

WOOMED CHED! OF KNOCKED 'EO IM TOO...
J. CROO CAN'T TAKE A ROISE OUT OF OI IALFRED H. WEST NAY WITHOUT BEING VULGAR ... C. INGLE TURE Mrs. 'AUKINS, THE (a cockney carol) A. Chevalier , э. нари A. CHEVALIER
A. LFRED H. WEST

COUNTY AND ALFRED H. WEST
A. CHEVALIER
A. CHEVALIER CHER! OF, KNOCKED EM IN THE MOL, 2 THE GOOD O, HENALINK & MHA I MALLINK I C. Ingl E GOT 'ER 'AT ... ... ... ... C. INGLE ... ALFRED H. WEST ... ALFRED H. WEST ... ALFRED H. WEST C. INGL үникее ій поирой (Musical Monologue)  $A.\ H.\ Wes$ YER CHU, I, EPD PIKIN, IW... ... C. INGT r OLD DUTCH (a cockney song) in D, E & F C. INGLE MEL. B. SPURR'S.

TER DINNER (Musical Sketch) ... GILBERT BYASS D SO DID I... ... ... ... Bond Andrews ... ... Gilbert Byass

MEL. B. SPURR

LESLIE

... NELSON JACKSON

HOW WE SING... ... ... G. LARDELI I'M JUST THE SAME TO-DAY... ARTHUR H. WOO

Ι'Μ LOOKING FOR A GIRL LIKE THAT PERCY ELLIOT LITTLE BIRD TOLD ME, A ... ERIC WOLL
LITTLE MEANS A LOT, A ... LESLIE HARRI
MY SWEETHEART OF THE LONG AGO G. LARDELL
ON THE SANDS (musical sketch) ... G. LARDELL

OUR VILLAGE CONCERT (musical sketch) Bond Andrew QUICK WORK ... ... LESLIE HARRI RIVER PICNIC, A (musical sketch) ... G. LARDELL TRACEDY IN FIVE ACTS, A (musical monologue) SHE'S ALL DE WORLD TO ME (coon song)

with Banjo accom. ad lib. ... Gilbert Byass WAY TO WOO, THE ... ... G. LARDELL WHEN I WAS A BOY AT SCHOOL ... H. E. BRENTON WORLD WENT VERY WELL THEN, THE BOND ANDREWS EDWARD KENT'S. MYSTERIOUS MUSICIAN, THE ... ...

OUT OF TOWN (musical sketch) ... ... ... ... ... PRODICAL DAUGHTER, THE ... ... ... ... ... ... ROBINSON TROUSSEAU, (a story of a Summer Sale)

WHILE YOU WAIT HARRIS'S.

SINGERS AND SONGS (musical sketch) ... ... SOLILOQUY OF AN OLD PIANO (musical monologue

NELSON JACKSON'S. SANDY Me CLUSKEY... ... NELSON JACKSON SINCE ANGELINA JOINED A COOKING CLASS do.

THE STAIRS... ASTLEY WEAVER'S.

WHEN UNCLE SINGS THE ONLY SONG HE KNOWS ... ... ... Nelson Jackson I CHOULDN'T BE A GIRL SUCH AN EDUCATED GIRL ... ...

WHEN FATHER LAID THE CARPET ON

I WANT THE MOON (solo or duet) ...H. G. PÉLISSIER LADIES, THE ...

LADIES, THE ... ... ... QUENTON ASHLYN LITTLE MANDARIN ... ... ... ... ... ... H. G. PELSSER

THREE AGES OF MAN, THE ... ERNEST HASTINGS WELSHMAN AT THE PANTOMIME, THENELSON JACKSON

SUBURBAN SOIREE, A (Musical Sketch) ...

...H. G. PELISSIER

NELSON JACKSON

G. LARDELL

ELODRAMA (with descriptive music)Lewis Sydney AFTERNOON AT HOME ... HERBERT HARRADEN ... QUENTON ASHLYN DIE 2 5012 SONG ... ... HERBERT SCHARTAU

MOON (Plantation Serenade) with

parmonized chorus and Banjo part
ad lib. in C and E flat ... ... Bond Andrews
RISTMAS PANTOMIME, A (Musical Sketch)

LAH Negro Serenade) with harmonized chorus

THOROUGHLY... ... ... MEL, B. SPURR
THOROUGHLY... ... ... MEL, B. SPURR
THOROUGHLY... ... ... MEL, B. SPURR
TRAS ... ... ... JOHN ALEXANDER
DO NIGHT ... ... ... ... G. LARDELLI
S IT EVER OCCURRED TO YOU ... BOND ANDREWS

ONLY JOKE ... ... ... Bond Andrews

L'E, THE BIKE, AND THE BRINSMEAD, THE ...

RGLAR'S SERENADE, THE ....

PONY HALL (musical sketch)...

NOT FOR ME-IT'S FOR A FRIEND ....

E'S GARDEN (a humorous ballad) ... ... RYESOTA MINNIE (a plantation love song)

ZLE FOOZLE (the lay of an Irish golfer) ...

TE ACCIDENTALLY...

PLANTS ON THE BRAIN ... ...

LLYMONEY CONVERSAZIONE, THE NELSON JACKSON LIST'S SONG, THE ... ALFRED R. SUTTON PODIE MACINTOSH ... NELSON JACKSON

TET & OPHELIA (in four acts)
TS FOR EMERGENCIES ... Nelson Jackson
ERNEST HASTINGS
LIGAN'S FANCY DRESS BALL
... Nelson Jackson
... Nelson Jackson

OERN COOM SONG, THE ... ALFRED R. SUTTON ... NELSON JACKSON

CK TEAS ...

TEALL CRAZE

CHARITY'S SAKE ...