

# HE LIKES THEIR JUKULELE

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Stupendous Production



## The CENTURY GIRL.

by **JAMES KENDIS**

Published by "KENDIS" New York

# He Likes Their Jukulele.

By JAMES KENDIS.

Piano *f* *8va.*

A fried of mine came back from the Ha-wai-ian Isl - ands, — Tells ev - ry - bod - y  
 Since he re - turned the neigh - bor - hood is all ex - ci - ted, — To part - ies he's in -

there's where he be - longs. — Just like Ha - wai-ians he can talk their na - tive lang - uage, — He  
 vi - ted ev - ry night. — They al - ways tell him, 'bring a - long your Ju - ku - le - le,' — When

al - so knows their dan - ces and their songs. — He'll bet an - y thing that you wish. That the  
 he's not there the par - ty don't seem right. — He says it's no use de - ny - in' I like

na - tives there are Jew - ish When you ask him why to prove it he will say. —  
 ev - ry - thing Ha - wai - in', Cause Ha - wai - is part of the Ju - ni - ted States? —

Chorus. Emphasize First Syllable In The Following Words—"Ju-bilee," Jew-el-ry Ju-pi-ter, Ju-ly Ju-kulele Ju-nited. Do not sing too fast.

When they cel - e - brate they have a Ju - bi - lee, Girls dis - play their fan - cy straw

and Jew - el - ry, Ju - pi - ter is their luck - y star And I'll tell you why; 'Cause it

"sprin - kles" like a dia - mond, In the yid - dish - er month of Ju - ly. He says they don't

wear much clothes, As you can see, If you go down to the beach at Wai - ki -

*slower.*  
ki, He likes the girl - ies, he likes their talk, He likes the way they hoot - chy koot - chy

when they walk But best of all he likes their Ju - ku - le - le. le.

**COMPLETE COPIES OF THE FOLLOWING SONGS:**

"He Likes Their Jukulele," "Come Out of the Kitchen," "Moysa Machree," "I Broke My Mother's Heart All Over You," "I Miss You More Each Day," "Nathan (For What Are You Waitin', Nat'an?)" "My Lovin' Lou," "Abram," "You're Just Like An Angel to Me," "The Price a Woman Pays," "At Breakfast Time He Always Has a Lily," "We've Got Another Washington and Wilson Is His Name," "Every Little Memory of You" and "Eventide Waltz," Can Be Purchased Wherever Music Is Sold.

THE GREATEST NOVELTY SONG EVER PUBLISHED.

**NATHAN**

(Nathan)

(For What Are You Waitin' Nathan?)

By JAMES KENDIS

Chorus.

Nat - an, Nat - an, Nat - an Tell me for what are you  
wait in Nat an? You said "Well, mar - ry in  
June, my dear." You told me the month but you  
did n't say what year My whole fam - ily.

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Regardless of Race, Religion, Politics or Anything Else, You Ought to Sing the Praises of Our President Who Has Done So Much for the American People.

**I Think We've Got Another Washington**

(And Wilson Is His Name)

Words & Music by  
GEORGE FAIRMAN

CHORUS

think we've got a - noth - er Wash - ington, Some - one who's just as  
good as he can be. He's called the man of Peace - no mat - ter  
where he goes. He's just the one for me. It  
takes a lit - tle time for him to make up his mind. But he gets there just the

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Are You a Lover of Semi-High Class Songs? Then Go to the Nearest Music Store for this One.

**Every Little Memory Of You**

Words by B. VAN EVERY  
Composer of "You Are The Rose Of My Heart" "If I Had My Way" "You're Just Like An Angel To Me" etc.  
Music by JAMES KENDIS

Refrain

Ev - ry lit - tle mem - ry of you, Ling - ers in my  
heart life thro' where first we met, I can't for - get, Each  
thought of you, dear, thrills me yet Your white dress and  
old lov - ers lace. All in fan - cy I re - tain I am

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**I Broke My Mother's Heart, All Over You.**

Words by Alfred Bryan. Music by James Kendis  
Writer of "I Didn't Know My Boy To Be A Soldier" etc.

Refrain Strict March (Not too fast)

All over you, I left my home dear. All over  
you, I went a way, All over you.  
And you a - lone, dear, My poor heart aches, Both night and  
day. All over you. My friends have left me.

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