The Jewel of Asia

Lyrics by HARRY B. SMITH & FREDERIC RANKEN
Music by LUDWIG ENGELANDER

Please Don't Move 60
Love is a Game 60
Oh! Thou Art Fair, My Love (Duet) 60
Better Late than Never 60
Wanted, a Fly (Spider and Fly) 60
I Am the Pooh 60
Beggars Chorus 60
Twelve Pooty Wives from Turkey 60
For Love 60
Oh! What's the Use 60
We say a Thing and Don't do it 60
Pierre 60
We Never do that in the Orient 60

INTERPOLATED NUMBERS

My Honey Bunch 60
Everybody Wants to see the Baby 60

INSTRUMENTAL

Selection: 8100 60
Waltz: 73 March & Two Step 60

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"Everybody Wants to See the Baby."

Words by
J.W. JOHNSON. Allegro Moderato.

Music by BOB COLE

Piano.

Do you all know Tom-my Tom-pykins? Well he

mar-ried just a-bout a year a-go. Now he has a lit-tle

Tom-my's quite a hap-py man you know. Now he

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baby looks the same as any baby in a bed, His face just like a beet and not a hair upon his head, Not a
tooth within his mouth but always crying to be fed, Yet every-body flocks to see the baby.
Chorus.

Everybody wants to see the baby, everybody calls him "Little dear". When they leave they say "Great Scott! What a homey kid they've got!" Yet everybody wants to see the baby.

Coda. (To be omitted ad lib.)
2. May be mamma takes the baby. Where?
To an afternoon recital where they sing! How thoughtful!
Everybody loves the cherub. Yes.
And calls it "such a darling little thing." Such a darling!
And calls it "such a darling little thing."
But the prima donna solo puts the cherub in a fret,
And baby thinks "I would be improved if sung as a duet,
And while all are trying to listen, starts to yelling, then you bet
That everybody wants to choke the baby.
That everybody wants to choke the baby.

Chorus. Everybody wants to choke the baby.
Everybody calls him "little brat."
When the baby starts to yell
They all wish him in—oh well—
Everybody wants to choke the baby.

3. Now does papa love the baby? Sure!
Then why doesn't papa always show his love? What a question!
For it often seems that papa, Well?
Wishes that he never saw the little dove. Never saw him.
Wishes that he never saw the little dove.
For if he's been roaming with the boys and stumbles in at four.
And just as he gets into bed, the baby starts to roar,
And then mamma says, "You take him John, and walk him 'round the floor.
Then papa doesn't want to hold the baby.
Then papa doesn't want to hold the baby.

Chorus. Papa never wants to hold the baby.
Papa never wants to walk the floor,
When the baby's got the coop.
Papa wants to "fly the coop."
Oh papa never wants to hold the baby.

4. Now the baby may be peevish. Yes!
And he may: it may go from bad to worse. Quite likely.
Up until the time of school days Well!
It may be very hard to keep a nurse. May be very.
It may be very hard to keep a nurse.
But if baby grows good looking, when her infant days are over,
When she has reached the charming age of sweet sixteen or more,
It is very safe to bet that she'll have curses by the score.
For every fellow wants to hold the baby.
For every fellow wants to hold the baby.

Chorus. Every fellow wants to hold the baby.
Every fellow calls her "baby mine."
If the baby is a "she."
He wants to hold her on his knee.
Yes, every fellow wants to hold the baby.

5. If the baby sits too often — Well?
In the parlor on a handsome fellow's knee — What happens?
With the gas light burning dimly — Oh!
What will happen is not hard to see What will happen?
What will happen is not hard to see.
Oh, it means he'll ask her papa for a moment's interview.
A wedding and a honeymoon, and soon as that is through,
A cozy little nest in which they live a year or two.
And then the baby holds another baby
And then the baby holds another baby.

Chorus. Then the baby holds another baby.
Holds a little baby all her own.
But double trouble then begins,
If the baby should be twins,
For it takes a couple then to hold the baby.