

1918

Say, Young Feller

WHERE'D YOU GET THAT GIRL?



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SAY YOUNG FELLER

Where'd you get that Girl?

Words by CHIP DONALDSON

Music by ISHAM JONES

Moderato

f

Till ready

mf *p*

Ez - ra Green and his Ford ma - chine were the
Ez - ra Green with a smile se - rene spent the
talk of Hay - ville Sta - tion You could hear the name of Ez - ra Green in - ev - 'ry con - ver -
day in bliss - ful pleas - ure He..... knew the ru - bens all were keen to steal a - way his
sa - tion All be - cause he used to buzz a - way court - in' on the sly the
treas - ure But he nev - er left her out of sight had her by the arm from
neigh - bors used to say Had folks guess - in' till one day Down at the husk - in'
morn - in' un - til night Showed he knew his game all right Wise lit - tle coun - try

bee..... Young Ez-ra brought his gal..... then he heard some-bod-y yell.
 jay..... When he got home next day..... then he heard his dad-dy say.

CHORUS
 Say, young fel-ler where'd you get that girl Bless my soul but she's a peach-y pearl

Bet my boots you brought her out from town Aint one like her here for twen-ty miles a round

Come on fel-ler wont you put me wise An-y more at home her size?..... I'll bet she's got them

naught-y ways Like the girls in mov-in' pic-ture plays Say, young fel-ler where'd you

make the raise Where did you get that girl?..... girl?..... **BREAK**