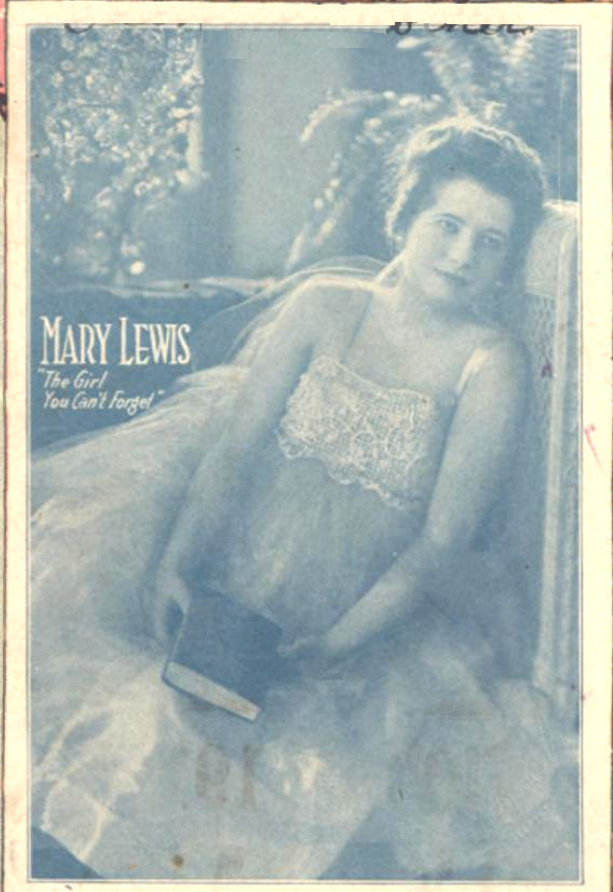


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"MOTHER GOOSE" TO DATE!

The STORY BOOK BALL

BY BILLIE MONTGOMERY AND GEORGE PERRY



MARY LEWIS
"The Girl You Can't Forget"

FEATURED BY THE
HEADLINERS IN
CONCERT AND VAUDEVILLE

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Sumner

THE STORY BOOK BALL

BY
BILLIE MONTGOMERY
AND
GEORGE PERRY

f

Vamp

p

In Moth - er Goos - e's book up in the nurs - ry, Poor
They danced and sang 'till ear - ly in the morning. They

Simple Sim - on said "I'm feel - ing sad" Said Pet - er Pip - er's daughter, "So am
real - ly did - n't know just when to stop, So as the day was dawning, and the

I, and think we ought - er, try to think of some - thing that will make us
kid - dies all were yawn - ing, they found out the mouse had run up in the

glad
clock,

So "Smart-y Smart-y" said "I'll give a part-y":
Then Jack be nim-ble, Jack be quick, he start-ed,

And they
And right

p

called on the old wom-an in the shoe:-
o - ver that big can - dle stick he flew:-

The cat she brought her fiddle, and she
Then "Lit - tle Tommy Tuck-er," start-ed

played "High Did - dle Did - dle," and what happened then, I'm goin' to tell to you.
sing - ing for his sup - per, and then "Poor Boy Blue," said "Gee, I'm hung - ry, too?"

CHORUS *Faster*

"Lit - tle Jack - ey Horner," eat - ing pie up in the cor - ner, stuck in his thumb, pulled
"Pet - er Pip - er" pick - ed a peck of pick - ling pep - pers, brought 'em, to the hall, and

p-f

out a plum, that's no stall, "Lit - tle Miss-ie Muf-fet" she was sit-ting on a Tuf-fett, and she stole a pig and a-way he run.

said Yum Yum, please give me some, "Lit - tle Georg-ie Porg-ie" with his to the ball, Ah! that's not all. "Pol - ly put the ket - tle on" the

pudding and pie, kissed "Mar - y quite con-tra - ry 'till he made her cry; And tea got cold, they had to eat the Porridge that was nine days old: Then

lit - tle Bo - Peep, she lost her sheep, and couldn't find 'em: their tails be - Jack fell down, Jill broke her crown, and spilled the wa - ter: She had - nt

hind 'em. ought - er. "Pe - ter Pe - ter Pumpkin Eat-er" had a wife and couldn't keep her, Four and twenty Black birds were bak - ing in a pie, and they re -

at the ball, In the hall. Hump ty Dump ty met her, said I'll
fused to sing an - y thing. Was - n't that an aw - ful way for

bet her that I'll get her, and I'll make her fall, that's not all:
lit - tle birds to act be - fore a Queen and King, such a thing: Said the

Old King Cole, that mer - ry old soul, he fell for "Moth - er Hubbard" blew his
Knave and the King, to the "Queen of Hearts" come on hur - ry up Hon - ey

big bank roll, buy - ing Lol - ly - pops and pret - ties, for the
bring some tarts, So she did and the kids had a

kid - dies at the Sto - ry Book Ball. _____
pic - nic at the Sto - ry Book Ball. _____