

MICHEL ANGELO



CHARLES F. ORR



WORDS BY
JACK DRISLANE



MUSIC BY
GEO. W. MEYER

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Michel Angelo.

Words by JACK DRISLANE.

Music by GEO. W. MEYER.

Moderato.

f

Vamp.
p

I hear the great big shout I hear them talk a-bout "Do-
One day the bus'-ness slow, My friend Mike An-ge-lo, He

ran-do" he's a great I - ta - li - an, He run a-round the track, He
says I paint the Chris-to-pher Co - lum, Just as he make da trip, He

near - ly break da back, Next day the pa - per say he's great a man; Who
paint the whole blame ship, Just like the day Co - lum-bus here he come; The

is this brud Syl vest, who breaks rocks on da chest? Some day the ham mer slips hes going to
pic ture looks so natch, it's pret - ty hard to match, But that's noth-ing so ve - ry hard for

lose; _____ I got one man the best He beat them all the rest, I
him; _____ Next day I tell you what, The weath - er get so hot, The

CHORUS

bet on him my hat, my coat, my shoes: _____ My friend Mike
sai - lors make da dive and take da swim: _____ My friend Mike

poco rit.

An - ge - lo, — He's a great - a great like wild west show,

p-f

He paint a chick - en so real — It walk on de legs, — Next

day it lay da fif - ty se - ven eggs, He paint a horse just so —

In just one min-ute the horse he go — And now I tell you Joe, you

ought to know My friend Mich - el An - ge - lo. My friend Mike lo. —