



READ 'EM AND WEEP
WORDS BY AL. BERNARD MUSIC BY WALTER HAENSCHEN

COME SEVEN

ARTHUR AYLSWORTH
AND
EARLE FOXE
in
COME SEVEN



Irish Schwarz
17

The Blackface Comedy Novelty

Presented by

Geo. Broadhurst

At the Broadhurst Theatre
New York

By Octavus Roy Cohen

(Founded on Mr. Cohen's Stories of Negro Life)

Published in

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Play Staged by Mrs. Trimble Bradley

"Long Boy, ah shoots you a dollar!"
"Shoot, Son, then you READ 'EM AN' WEEP!"



Read 'Em And Weep

Words by
AL. BERNARD

Music by
WALTER HAENSCHEN

Slow

Piano

Old Bill Flat from New Or-leans — from New Or-leans — Was a high-toned
Old Bill Flat in New Or-leans — in New Or-leans — Loved his lit-tle

gamb-ling man — Down in New Or-leans. He would take a pair of dice — And get down on the
game of dice, — Down in New Or-leans; He'd be play-ing day and night, — And ev-'ry time he'd

ground. He'd shoot a luck and — then he'd sing — to the bunch that stood a-round.
throw. He'd do a fan-cy — buck and wing, — and just like a roos-ter crow.

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Chorus

Read 'em and weep (Huh!) Look at that sev - en Read'em and weep (Huh!)

Look at that 'lev - en Please now bones don't you hes - i - tate - come - on sweet ace make six your mate. And

let these men folks read 'em while - they can ^{Spoken} (Come on to Pa-pa) (Come on for Ma-ma) Read 'em and

weep (Huh!) Look at that sev - en Read'em and weep (Huh!) Look at that 'lev-en

Stay off of Joe, Mis-tah Rich-ard and Febe I'll make 'em Chris-tians be fo' I leave. So come on dice

- and make 'em read'em and weep

weep