

# THE DARKTOWN POKER CLUB



LYRIC BY

JEAN HAVEZ

MUSIC BY

BERT WILLIAMS & WILL H. VODERY



PRICE 50 CENTS

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Words by  
JEAN HAVEZ

Music by  
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Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Bill Jack-son was a poor old dub Who joined the "Dark-town  
Now sit-ting right there in that clan There chanced to be — a  
Pok-er Club" He cursed the day he told them he — would join. — His  
one-eyed man; Bill watched him from the cor-ner of — his eye, — The  
mon-ey seemed like it had wings, If he held queens some - one had kings, Each  
one-eyed man — would deal and then 'Twould oost Bill Jack - son five or ten. — Bill

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night he would con - tri - bute all his coin. \_\_\_\_\_ He said: "I'll play them  
rose and looked a - round him with a sigh, \_\_\_\_\_ He said: "I think it

tight to - night, No bob tail flush will make me bite, When I go in my  
is a shame, There's some one cheat - ing in this game! Of course it would - nt

hand will be a peach." \_\_\_\_\_ He played them tight but lost his pile And  
do to name the guy \_\_\_\_\_ So I wont give the par-ty's name But

he got peev-ish af - ter while He rose and looked a - round an' made this speech. \_\_\_\_\_  
if I see him cheat a - gain I'll take my fist and close his oth - er eye" \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS *Slower*

Well, you see this nice new ra - zor, I had it sharp-ened just to - day;— I'm

goin' to tell you all some brand new rules Now fol-low them when you play. — Keep your

hands a -bove the ta -ble when you're deal -in', please, Don't be stick - in' an - y a - ces in be -

tween your knees; Don't be mak - in' fun - ny signs for to tip your hand, Don't be

talk - in' an - y lan - guage I don't un - der - stand. Don't be deal - in' from the bot - tom, cause it

looks too rough And re - mem - ber that in po - ker, five cards is e - nough. When you

bet put up the chips for I don't like it when you're shy, When you're broke go get some mon - ey, you can

*colla voce.*

join us bye and bye. Pass the cards for me to shuf - fle ev - ry time be - fore you deal, If there's

an - y thing wrong I can see. \_\_\_\_\_ You aint goin' to play this ac -

cord - in' to Hoyle You're goin' to play this ac - cord - in' to me. \_\_\_\_\_

*fz D. C.*