

BACK TO THE FACTORY, MARY

(WHOOOPS! MY DEAR)

WORDS & MUSIC BY
CLARENCE GASKILL



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JOE MORRIS MUSIC CO.

Back To The Factory Mary.

Whoops My Dear.

Words and Music by
Clarence Gaskill.

Marcia.

Piano.

Till Ready.

You've heard of Mar - ys by the score. _____
I met an - oth - er Mar - y too. _____

I met a Mar - y once be - fore. _____
She had en - tranc - ing eyes of blue. _____

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Tho' I re - mem - bered she for - got _____
 She made up swell she sure was there _____

She sug - gest - ed a show and din - ner right on the spot _____
 Made the fel - lows a - long the av - en - ue look and stare _____

So I let her rave a - while nev - er e - ven cracked a smile Be -
 I've a friend up - town you see He owns a Shirt Waist fac - to - ry He

cause I found out who she was Where she worked and what she does And
 showed me through the Mill one day and all the girls he had to pay And

when she pulled that dinner bluff I told her I had e -
there be - side an - oth - er chair was mar - y I de -

poco rit.

nough, — So get right in line with your card six - ty nine and just
clare, — So get right in line with your card six - ty nine and just

pp *poco - e - poco - cresc. - en - do.*

wait for the whis - tle to blow blow blow blow.
wait for the whis - tle to blow blow blow blow.

Chorus.

Back to the fac 'try Mar y whoops my dear, —

p - f

I can-not be an - oyed dear do, you hear

you were the one I met down town you were the one who turned me down So

back to the Mill With Lu - cy and Lil,

Rap on Piano with Knuckles. *with Knuckles.*

Back to the fac - 'try Mar - y Whoops my dear. — dear. —

fz