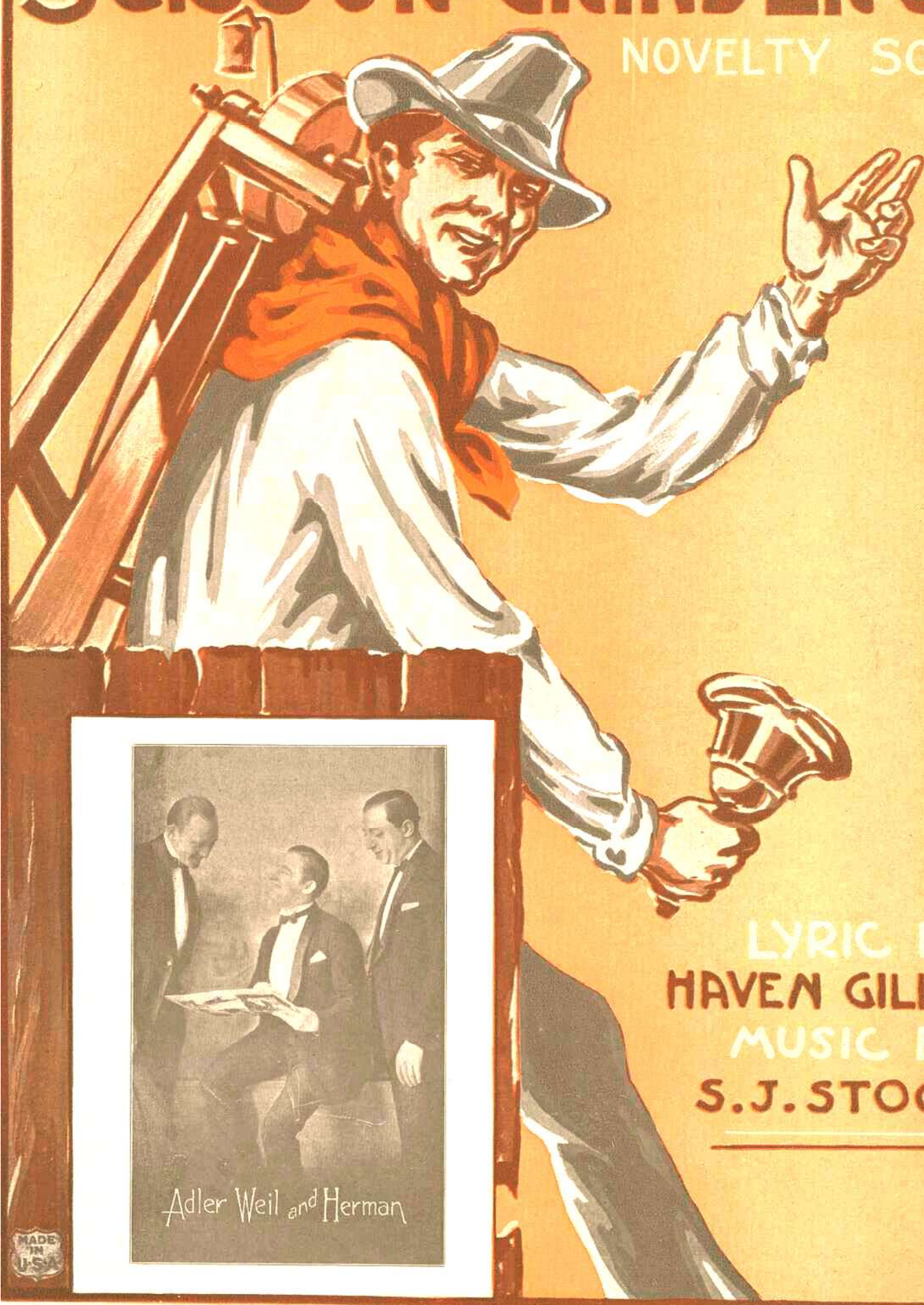


SCISSOR GRINDER JOE

NOVELTY SONG



Adler Weil and Herman

LYRIC BY
HAVEN GILLESPIE
MUSIC BY
S.J. STOCCO

MACGUIRE



SCISSOR GRINDER JOE

Lyric by
HAVEN GILLESPIE

SONG

Music by
S. J. STOCO

Slow Fox Trot Tempo

PIANO

[Scissor Grinder Bells] (Orch.) *[Piano begins here]*

VOICE

Scis - sor Grind - er Joe

Morn - ing and noon he croons — a tune Kind - a blue — might - y blue noth - in' new —

Bells

Sings to you — 'Bout the Scis - sor Grind - er

Blues ——— Plays 'em on his bells Scis-sors to grind a dime —

— a grind Send 'em down — get 'em ground — all a - round

Bells

Folks all know — Lit - tle Scis - sor Grind - er Joe —

Bring on your sil-ver-ware that's made of tin Hellgrind your or-gan till the keys fall in —

He'll make a but - ter knife laugh at a shoe - He's the boy to sharp-en 'em up I

said to sharp-en 'em up for you He'll make a ra-zor call a gun a toy -

A hatch-et make a roost-er lay with joy - De-pend on him 'cause he's a

grind - er's boy - Scis - sor Joe will sharp-en 'em up for you Some Grind - er

Bring your Land-lord down When Joe's a-round and have — him ground For a cent —
Some guy stole Joe's wife Joe ground a knife that cost — his life Did it cut —

P-f

— make the gent — cut the rent — Scis-sor Joe —
— did it cut — noth-in' but Bells Cut him down —

1. nev-er lost — an ar-gu-ment — rut Some Grind-er
till they put — him in a

2.

Folks all know — Lit-tle Scis-sor Grind-er Joe —