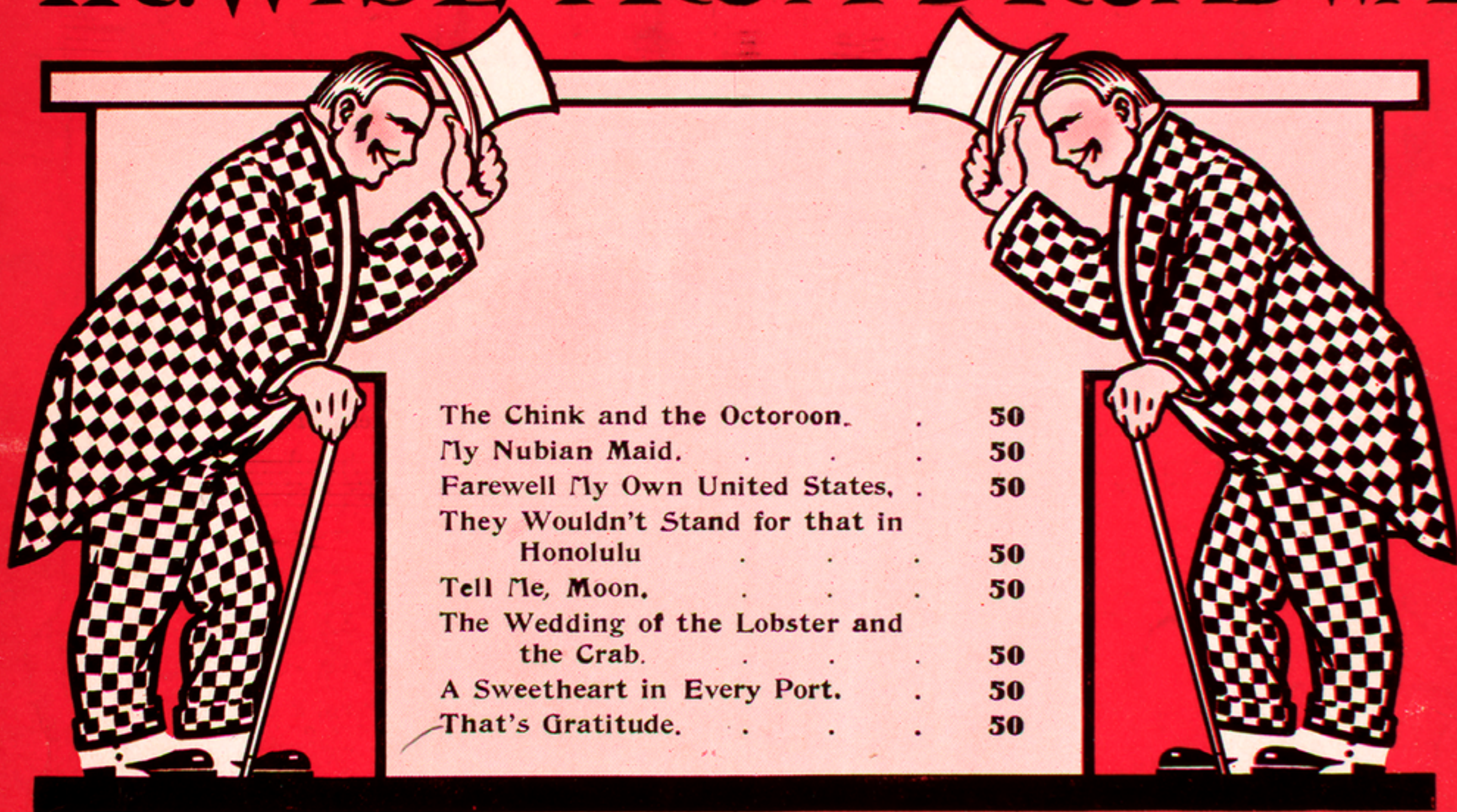


W. H. L. ...
1911

THAT'S GRATITUDE.

Popular Song Successes
from the
MUSICAL COMEDY

MR. WISE FROM BROADWAY



The Chink and the Octoroon.	50
My Nubian Maid.	50
Farewell My Own United States.	50
They Wouldn't Stand for that in Honolulu	50
Tell Me, Moon.	50
The Wedding of the Lobster and the Crab.	50
A Sweetheart in Every Port.	50
That's Gratitude.	50

Lyrics by

GEO. A. NORTON

Music by

SHEPPARD CAMP



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F. B. Haviland
PUBLISHING COMPANY
NEW ZEALAND 151 EDG. NEW YORK
BROADWAY & 37th ST. LONDON

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That's Gratitude.

Lyric by
GEO. A. NORTON.

Music by
SHEPPARD CAMP.

The musical score is written in G major and common time. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Moderato' and 'f'. The piano part consists of two staves. The first system of piano accompaniment is followed by a second system marked 'mf accel.' and 'a tempo.', with dynamics increasing to 'ff' and 'fz'. The vocal line enters in the third system with the lyrics: 'I know what con - so - la - tion means and One night I met a la - dy friend and One day I met a friend of mine, who'. The piano accompaniment for the vocal line is marked 'Till ready.' and 'p'. The final system of the score continues the piano accompaniment for the vocal line.

al - ways puz - zled me; A year a - go a
 soup to nuts and wine, She let me blow my
 bout a month or so. My wife did ev - 'ry -

man I know ran up and bor - rowed "ten"; To -
 hard - earned dough, to sat - is - fy her taste, But
 thing she could to please him, so did I. But

day he said "I'll pay you when the rob - ins nest a - gain!"
 when I tried to kiss her there, she slapped me 'cross my face.
 when he left he nev - er e - ven stopped to say good - bye.

CHORUS.

That's Grat - i - tude	That's Grat - i - tude	You
That's Grat - i - tude	That's Grat - i - tude	I
That's Grat - i - tude	That's Grat - i - tude	I

lend a man your mon - ey, may be all you had, — And
 or - dered "bub - ble wa - ter" like a mill - ion - aire, — But
 let him wear my Sun - day suit of clothes one day, — When

ev - 'ry time you meet him now, his eye - sight's bad, —
 when I real - ly want - ed her, she was - n't there, —
 I came home to sup - per he had gone a - way, —

That's Grat - i - tude, — That's Grat - i - tude, — When
 That's Grat - i - tude, — That's Grat - i - tude, — She
 That's Grat - i - tude, — That's Grat - i - tude, — And

e'er you lend, you lose a friend, That's Grat - i - tude —
 ate my soup, then flew the coop, That's Grat - i - tude —
 sad, but true, my wife went too, That's Grat - i - tude —

That's Gratitude.

Lyrics by
GEO. A. NORTON.

Extra Verses.

Music by
SHEPPARD CAMP.

1. Columbus told the court of Spain this world was round he knew,
And so they sent him over here in Fourteen ninety two;
They thought that he was crazy and they said "He'll surely fail"
But when he brought them wealth and fame they threw poor Chris in jail.

Chorus. That's Gratitude— That's Gratitude,
They sent him out exploring and he did right well,
When he got back they put him in a dungeon cell
That's Gratitude— That's Gratitude,
He won great fame and died in chains—
That's Gratitude.

2. One dark and stormy winter night— the rain was fallin' hard,
I found a poor old homeless dog— a-shiverin' in my yard,
And after I had coaxed him in and filled him up with meat,
He grabbed me where my pants were thin and tore out half the seat.

Chorus. That's Gratitude— That's Gratitude,
A barkin' dog won't never bite— so I've been told;
But that old dog was diff'rent from the dogs of old,
That's Gratitude— That's Gratitude,
The gol-darn pup— near chewed me up—
That's Gratitude.

3. My father was a doctor and— when I was quite a lad,
He had a wealthy patient who was sufferin' mighty bad,
One morn I tied the front door-bell so pa could lay in bed,
His patient died, and my old man just yanked me to the shed.

Chorus. That's Gratitude— That's Gratitude,
I told him that I thought he ought to sleep all day,
But father wouldn't see it in a kindly way.
That's Gratitude— That's Gratitude,
Tho' I meant well I sure caught H—,
That's Gratitude.

4. While strolling down the street one day a lady I espied,
And from the back of her black skirt— a white string hung outside,
I told her quite politely— then my system got a shock,
She jabbed me with a parasol, and chased me seven blocks.

Chorus. That's Gratitude— That's Gratitude,
Now when it comes to running, I'm the one best bet,
And only for the "copper" I'd be running yet,
That's Gratitude— That's Gratitude,
Next morn at nine— ten dollars fine—
That's Gratitude

5. I knew a struggling graduate— as poor as he could be,
I hired him as doctor— to attend my family,
And one day o'er the telephone I heard the Doc declare,
"You'd better come home right away You're going to have an heir"

Chorus. That's Gratitude— That's Gratitude,
He knew my heart was set upon a baby boy,
And when he met me smiling, I was filled with joy,
That's Gratitude— That's Gratitude,
To earn his fee— Doc brought me three
That's Gratitude.