

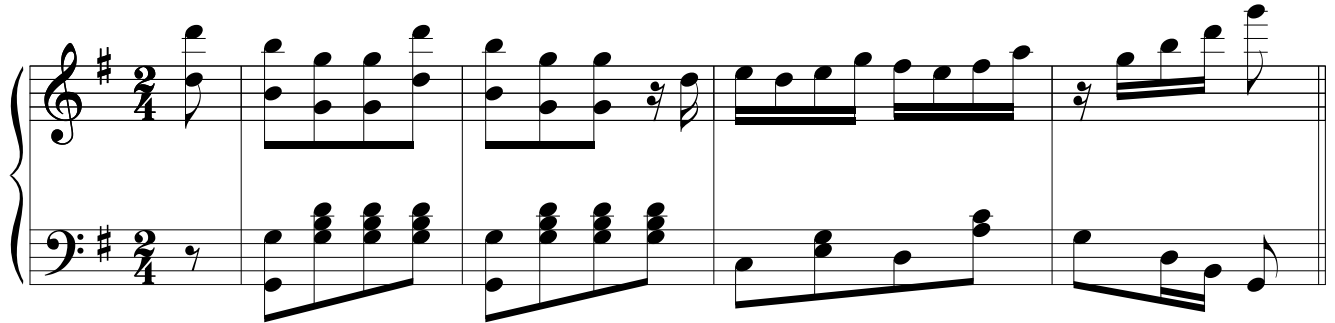
Et Cetera

Edited by
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Comic Song

Words & Music by
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Moderato



6 G G G

1. The bloods* who lounge a - bout the streets, Or with their po - nies
2. Then when they've looked in - to the glass, Brushed up and *tit - i -*
3. They cut the Tai - lor and his bill, The fel - low's used to
4. At night when charged with wit and wine, Thru street and al - ley
5. Then to the lock up off they go, All swear - ing, shout - ing,

6

The piano accompaniment for the vocal lines, starting at measure 6. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand provides a simple bass line. The piece ends with a double bar line.

As in "blue bloods"

10 D7 D7 G

dash on, Are al - ways sip - ping lus - cious sweets From
 vat - ed; Combed mous - tache and im - pe - ri - al, And
 cut - ting. What right has he to trou - ble them, By
 reel - ing; Then while they're group - ing in the dark, They
 yell - ing; The *Char - lies* fare the worst we know, Black

13 D7 G D A7

off the lips of fash - ion. They rise at twelve, then pick their teeth, Or
 whisk - ers cul - ti - vat - ed. They sal - ly forth; swell for an hour, Leer
 hold - ing on the but - ton. They kick the boot - black down the stairs, *Un -*
 know they're *men of feel - ing*. A row or two is all the go, A
 eyes and nos - es swell - ing. They tip the sil - ver, soon the charm Heals

17 A7 D G G



puff a mild ci - gar; They yawn a bit and talk a bit, And
Miss sa - lute Mam - ma, Bow to the Belle or Wid - ow gay, Strut,
pol - ished things they are; 'Tis vul - gar, quite, to pay one's debts Old
black eye or a scar; They love a bout, a yell, a blow, A
up each bruise and scar; Then in their night - ly homes they go To

21 Am/C D G D.S.



swear et cet - er - a!
stare, et cet - er - a!
scores et cet - er - a.
spree, et cet - er - a.
sleep, et cet - er - a!