

THE JAP



Written by
**RICHARD
MORTON**

Composed by
**GEORGE
LEBER**

Sung By

DAN LENO

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White-Smith Music Pub Co.
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO
Charles Shepard & Co. 180 High Holborn

THE JAP.

Written by RICHARD MORTON.

Composed by GEO. LE BRUNN.

Not long ago I visited Japan ;
That's where I became a married man ;
Took a little walk, met a little girl,
Had a little talk, brain in a whirl.
Went to her house, had a cup of tea,
In came her father, looked at me,
Faithfully promised to take my life
If I didn't make his girl my wife.
A nice old trouble I'm in, you see,
With Japanese life I don't agree ;
A nice old mug they've made of me,
I'm a mixed up, half-and-half, poor Japanee.

CHORUS.

My Japanesy wifie gives me nothing else but ching chang,
But I only sling slang,
Then she gives me bing bang.
All day long upon the tom-tom you should hear her ting tang,
Sing-a-song-a-ding-a-dong of Japan.

In Japan, as everyone knows,
Everything by contrary goes ;
Whatever you do in this Island tight,
We in Japan do the opposite.
You call on a friend and ring at the bell,
We pull the knob, it's just as well ;
You take a cab or you take a 'bus,
We let a 'bus or cab take us.
The food they eat—oh, dear ! oh, my !
Dead pussie cat and cobweb pie.
The ladies have such tiny feet,
They always ride when they walk in the street.

CHORUS.—My Japanesy wifie, etc.

In Japan, as everyone knows,
Everything by contrary goes ;
You go and swim in water, but we
Swim in the river, lake, or the sea ;
You write a letter, you start at the top,
From left to right till you have to stop ;
We commence at bottom of the page,
To do things backwards is the rage ;
When there's a funeral you wear black,
We put white things on our back.
And other strange things explain if I can,
In that far off, upside-down Japan.

SPOKEN.—You know, I'm not a Japanner; I'm only half-and-half. I went out there as a tea merchant, but the man I bought the plants of, he made a mistake and gave me rhubarb. Of course, I couldn't sell it. I tried to pass it off as a new kind of new season shou-shou; but no good. I sold half-an-ounce to one man, and he came back with a revolver. But there was a man that kept a ginger beer factory next door to my plantation, and a very nice man he was; he used to throw all his broken bottles in my plantation. One morning I was watering the shou-shou, when I looked up and saw a lady's head peeping over the wall; at first I couldn't tell whether it was a lady's head or a pull dog, because everything's so different in Japan. So I went on watering the shou-shou, and the lady drew my attention with a piece of loose wall, and when I turned round she winked at me; she winked with her ear, not her eye—they do everything opposite in Japan. So I walked over to her—I walked backwards to make people think I was coming away—and she invited me into the house to have a cup of Japanese delight. I hadn't set down two minutes before her father came in. As soon as he saw me, he pulled out a sword about two feet long, and remarked, "Young man, sit down." Well, I looked at him, then at the sword, and from the look of the two of 'em, I thought, "He don't want to kiss me, that's certain." So I remarked, if it was all the same, I'd rather take a little walk. It was no good; he shut the door and pulled out his cheese-cutter again. I sat down—it was no good arguing with a knife like he'd got. Then he said, "Young man, you must marry Lung Lung." That was his daughter's name, but I called her One Lung for short; and I told him that I was married already, and I'd got a family, and I couldn't marry her; but he took no notice, and pulled out his cheese-taster again. That decided the question—I married his daughter. But it was funny, everything's so different in Japan. Fancy walking to church on your hands, and people tickling your feet all along the street; then when you're married, you have to turn round three times and kiss the bride; I turned round three times and fell in the spittoon. But everything is so different in Japan, and the girls are so different to our girls. In Japan, they ask the men for presents—so different to our girls; they don't ask, they take 'em without asking, I notice. Then they have such little feet in Japan, so different to our girls; and if you go for a walk in Japan you have to ride. And here our cats have tails; in Japan they have kittens. We cut a slice of bread and put the butter on the top; they don't, they cut the bread, put the butter underneath, and turn it over. You have relations in this country; the relations have us in Japan—everything's so different. This side of the water you shoot landlords; in our country we shoot the moon; but everything's so different in Japan. But I wouldn't care if my wife could only change her Japan temper; for all day long—

CHORUS.—My Japanesy wifie, etc.

THE JAP.

Sung with the greatest possible success by
DAN LENO.

Written by
RICHARD MORTON.


Composed by
GEORGE LE BRUNN.

Moderato.

PIANO.

Not long a-go I vis-i-ted Jap-an; That's where I be-came a married man;

Took a lit-tle walk, met a lit-tle girl, Had a lit-tle talk, brain in a whirl.



Went to her house had a cup of tea, In came her father, look'd at me



Faith-ful-ly pro-mis'd to take my life If I did-nt make his girl my wife.



A nice old trou-ble I'm in, you see, With Jap-an-ese life I don't a-gree; A



nice old mug they've made of me Im a mix'd up, half and half, poor Jap - an-ee!



CHORUS.

My Jap-an-es-y wi - fie gives me no-thing else but ching chang, But I on-ly sling slang,

p 1st ff 2nd.

then she gives me bing bang, All day long up-on the tom tom you should hear her ting, tang,

1. sing a song a ding a dong of Jap-an. My of Jap-an. 2.

ff

p

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I'VE HEARD FROM THE MAN IN THE MOON.

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Lively.

1. In this age of vast in-ventions 'twould be no great surprise If some Jay bilt or Van-dergould should railroad thro' the
2. He says that we must "hustle" or else the men in Mars Will is-sue stock to build the road and sell in oth-er

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Written & Composed by
AUCKLAND & BRUNETTI.

Price 40 cts.

Moderato.

TAKE IT ON BOYS

Sung by Marie Collins sister of Lottie Collins.

1. My ex-pe - ri-ence has taught me, that what ev - er comes my way, To take it on, take it on;
2. If you have got a "good old pal," who says let's have a day, To take it on, take it on;
3. If a la - dy says she loves you don't question if it's true, To take it on, take it on;

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Allegretto Moderato.

WHAT IT IS? WHISTLING SONG.

D. L. WHITE.

1. Do you ev-er feel you don't know how, And you'd like some one to tell you, So some oth-er day, you
2. Are you ev-er press'd to pay a bill, Aw-ful short and try to bor-row, Can-not make a raise, go
3. If you're ever asked to sing a song, When your out in com-pa - ny, Nev-er be a - fraid, but

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Animato.

RIGHT SMART SORT OF A GIRL.

SONG & CHORUS.

DAN BRAMAN.

1. I'm deep-ly in love with a charming young girl, I met her one night at a ball;- She
2. If we go to a show, or a par-ty, or ball, She keeps her mind fix'd on the time;- And the
3. Now I bought a ring for my dar-ling to wear- My wife ve - ry soon she will be, And

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