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Music Department

**N**OT SO BAD FOR ME  
SUNG BY  
**Mr. Howard Paul,**  
IN THE CHARACTER OF  
**Willy Spooney,** THE LISPING AND LADYLIKE YOUNG MAN,  
MUSIC BY  
**ALFRED SCOTT GATTY.**



NEW YORK.  
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# NOT SO BAD FOR ME.

Words by HOWARD PAUL.

Music by ALFR. SCOTT GATTY.

*Allegro moderato.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords and eighth notes.

1. I've always been so nervous like, And a

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "1. I've always been so nervous like, And a".

somewhat of a Spoon, And sing will I my troubles To a pretty lit - tle

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "somewhat of a Spoon, And sing will I my troubles To a pretty lit - tle".

tune. I went out late. ly for a ride On horseback for a spree, And

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "tune. I went out late. ly for a ride On horseback for a spree, And".

N.B. The effect of this song is enhanced if sung with a lisp.

gave my wrist an aw-ful twist Which was not so bad for me.

*Spoken:* Not so bad, because you see, I'm not used to riding. I can set a horse as well as any man in the world, but when the animal moves the trouble begins — so considering I got off with a twist of the wrist, and a tear in my new pants, I thought it was

*Chorus.*

*Tempo di Polka.*

Not so bad! not so bad! Not so bad for me. Don't you real-y

think it was Not so bad for me? Not so bad! not so bad!

Not so bad for me, Think what you may I still will say It was



2.

On the first of last November, I  
Went shooting with a friend  
At two o'clock I'd not shot one  
Though he had shot no end.  
When all at once a great fat woodcock  
Settled in a tree  
I aimed at it but I hit my friend  
Which was not so bad for me.

*Spoken:* It was rather bad for my friend, though, for I must have put twenty shots into his legs though he was quite sixty yards off, so I really and truly think it was  
*Chorus:* Not so bad! &c.

4.

Not long ago when at a Ball  
I asked a friend of mine  
If she would kindly give to me  
With her Valse number nine!  
She did, and as we sailed along  
I twisted my right knee —  
We both of us sprawled on the floor  
Which was not so bad for me.

*Spoken:* And I'll tell you why. If I had alone fallen, people would have said "What an awkward fellow!" but as we both tumbled, they rather sympathized with me saying, "Poor young man he got his feet twisted in her train" — some ladies do wear such long ones, you know, and as I fell over her feet as it were she sort of broke my fall and I thought it was

*Chorus:* Not so bad! &c.

3.

I never played at billiards  
Before the other night  
When first I took the cue up  
I was in a fearful fright.  
While turning round the table quick  
The cue it slipped, ah me!  
I'd run it in the Marker's eye  
Which was not so bad for me.

*Spoken:* But the Marker was a most forgiving man, and in consideration that I gave him \$1000 (in gold) he promised to say nothing more about it, and went quietly home and poulticed his damaged optic so I thought it was  
*Chorus:* Not so bad! &c.

5.

After knocking round the town,  
I wished to settle down,  
And so I screwed my courage up  
And "popped" to Nelly Brown  
We married and I think we are  
As jolly as can be,  
I've got a wife, a brown stone front,  
Which is not so bad for me.

*Spoken:* Not for any other fellow, as far as that goes. Miss Brown was an helress you must know and she took a fancy to me because I was such a nice clean little fellow, she said — I always parted my hair straight, wore dear little boots, always had my gloves to fit tight, went to church twice of a Sunday, never swore nor used tobacco and was always in bed by  $\frac{1}{2}$  past 9 — so she took me for better or worse, and we're just like two little turtle doves, we are, and considering that I hadn't a cent to bless myself with, when I first met my little pet, I thought it was

*Chorus:* Not so bad! &c.