

SM 2019

"Excuse Me! - Certainly!"

Lyric by
CHAS. BROWN

Music by
VICTOR HOLLAENDER

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The right hand plays chords and the left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment.

1. (Camille) The one thing I hate, is a man who runs
2. (Dickie) When once in the Alps, I went Yacht - ing! (Count) Beg
3. (Dickie) When foot - ball I played for my col - lege, My

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first system. The piano part is marked *p* (piano).

af - ter an - oth - er man's wife. And
par - don? (Dickie) I said, In the Alps! (Dickie) I
pitch - ing was great, so they say. (Count) And

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second system.

hav - ing made trou - ble, pro - ceeds to brag
saw a ca - noe full of Ind - ians, all
once in a hot game of base - ball, I

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third system.

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of it the rest of his life. (Dickie) I hate brag-ging too, though once
 bent on ob-tain-ing our scalps. (Camille) I saw him! I chanced to be
 kicked sev-en goals in one day. (Camille) That's noth-ing. I once, in a

box-ing, I knocked out the champ-ion. What pluck! How on
 pas-sing, in my new An-toin-ette mon-o-plane. I'd
 Des-ert, I got lost, with no food; that I swear, For

earth did you do it? I'll tell you, In the gloves, I'd put horse shoes for
 start-ed for Chi-na, but missed it, So flew round the world once a -
 six months: (D) Well, how did you do it? (Camille) I lived on the sand which is

luck! (Camille) You must ex-cuse me! (Dickie) Cer-tain -
 gain! (Dickie & Count) You must ex-cuse me! (Camille) Cer-tain -
 there! (Count) You must ex-cuse me! (Camille) Cer-tain -

ly! (Count) I can beat that sto - ry quite eas - i -
 ly! (Count) Once in Switz - er - land I chanced to
 ly! (Dickie) That does not sound like the truth to

ly. (Camille) A wild li - on once I
 be. (Count) And one day I fell off
 mel. (Count) At ath - let - ics now, my

slew, by the aid of Ju - jit - su. (Count & Dickie) You must ex -
 plonk! From the sum - mit of Mont Blonk! (Dickie & Camille) My! did it
 style, was ten sec - onds for the mile. (Camille & Dickie) You're a

cuse me! (Camille) Cer - tain - ly!
 hurt you (Count) Cer - tain - ly!
 li - ar (Count) Cer - tain - ly!