

It's Not Your Nationality

(It's Simply You)

By HOWARD JOHNSON
& JOE. Mc CARTHY

Allegro moderato

Ev-ry-
Ev-ry

bod - y, has a na-tive land, in the North, South, East or West, — And it's on - ly right, your
day you'll hear some - bod-y brag, of the land where they be - long, — And they knock all oth - er

na-tive land should be the place you love the best. — Now it makes no diff-rence what you are, — don't
na-tion - al - i - ties, but take my tip, they're wrong. — In the end the man that plugs a - long, is the

wait for fame to come, — Just go and get it, and they'll give you cred - it, No mat - ter where you're from: —
fel-low that suc - ceeds, — The whole cre-a - tion is a great big na - tion, They judge you by your deeds: —

CHORUS

It's not your na-tion - al - i - ty, It's what you do, — It's not your per - son - al - i - ty, that
It's not your na-tion - al - i - ty, It's what you do, — Some-time a tech - ni - cal - i - ty will

This Composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano

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al-ways pulls you through. — Bis-mark made his mark in Ger-man-y, we know, — And
bring great fame to you. — Bry-an kept try-in, he nev-er gave up hope, — And

Geor-gie Co-han was a Yan-kee in the grow-in', But he made a bunch of dough. — Just think of
young Mar-co-ni had a scheme that sound-ed phon-ey, But he up-set all the dope. — Just think of

Rock-e-fel-ler and what he can buy, — He start-ed from the cel-lar, but he
Hen-ry Ford and his old Fli-ver bus, — We laugh, but all the dough he's got, he

climbed a-way up high, — So if you've got the spir-it, Nev-er mind your name, Folks will hear it,
took a-way from us, — So nev-er mind your breed-ing, Keep a lev-el head, Face the world, pre-

if you play the game, It's not your na-tion-al-i-ty, it's sim-ply you! — you! —
pare to knock 'em dead, It's not your na-tion-al-i-ty, it's sim-ply you! — you! —

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D.S.

Don't Go
Wrong
with a
Song