

SM 7465

# Oi! Oi! He's Going Beck

Words and Music by  
LARRY E. JOHNSON

Allegretto moderato

First system of piano introduction, featuring a treble and bass clef with a forte (*f*) dynamic marking.

Second system of piano introduction, including a repeat sign and the instruction "Vamp till voice" above the staff, with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

Third system of piano accompaniment, showing the continuation of the piano part with various chordal textures.

- 1. I
- 2. The
- 3. Ven

Vocal line musical notation with the following lyrics:  
 block the hets and I press the pents, And I dry-clean suits for the  
 sun shines east and the sun shines vest, But the sun von't dry-clean a  
 I told Lew thet he had to go, Then my daugh-ter Beck-y she

Fourth system of piano accompaniment, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking, providing accompaniment for the vocal line.

vell-dressed gents In my styl-ish tai-lor shop in Bet-tle Creek. — Oi!  
 coat or west, *O-der* put a fen-cy fin-ish on a het! — Oi!  
 en-swears, "No!" And she vants that I should giff him von more chance. — Oi!

Oi! — My cous-in Lew, who iss vorks for me, Iss a Rus-sia guy from a -  
 Oi! — But Lew-ie says there iss plen-ty dough Sing-ing mem-my songs in a  
 Oi! — "For Lew and me is en-gaged," says she "He's my fin-en-say; I'm his

cross the sea, And the vay that loaf-er ect's! He meks me seeek! — Oi!  
 min-strel show; (But if he's a sing-er, I'm an ec-ro-bet!) — Oi!  
 fin-en-cee." "That's all right," says I, "but who is his fin-ence?" — Oi!

Oi! — He vorked all right for a mont' or so, Then he  
 Oi! — He fools all night mit a rad-I-o, Then he  
 Oi! — Mit a son-in-law such es him, some day I could

heard some jezz on a rad - I - o; Now all ve hear from my  
picks all day on an old ben - jo; The vay he plays it iss  
find my store vas a cab - a - ret; That jezz-hound Lew would - n't

cous - in Lew Iss a "Root, too - ta toot, too - ta toot, too - ta too!" He vill  
some - thing punk Mit a plink, plink - a plunk, plink - a plunk, plink - a plunk! And he  
giff a hoots, "Root - y toots, root - y toots, root - y toots, root - y toots!" But I'll

*mf*  
sing and dence, but he von't do nut - tin'; Nev - er press - es pents, nev - er  
calls my Beck - y a red - hot mom - ma, And he says thet she iss the  
send him home by some vay or oth - er, For I just found out from my

*mf*

sews a but - ton, And for thet I pay him vag - es ev - 'ry veek. — Oi! Oi!  
ket's pa - jom - ma Till I vish he'd take ten cents' vort' rough - on - rets. — Oi! Oi!  
Beck - y's moth - er Thet he's learn - ing her to do thet Charles - burg dence. — Hey! Hey!

## CHORUS

"I'm go - ing, beck, beck, beck to thet ros - es - cov - ered  
 "I'm go - ing beck, beck, beck to thet hon - ey - suck - er  
 He's go - ing beck, beck, beck to thet mort-gage-cov - ered

*p*

sheck!" (Thet is all I hear from Lew - ie, Vhile my cus - tom goes ker -  
 sheck, Vere the hum - ming birds iss hum - ming, And the bum - ble - bees iss  
 sheck, To his home in Mo - co - ro - vitch On the Riv - er Ho - cha -

floo - ey.) "Go - ing south, south, south," He keeps sing - ing mit his  
 bum - ming. There I'll lay all day In the fields of new - mown  
 lo - vitch. Got to go, go, go Vere it's for - ty - eight. be -

mouth. (Beck - y tells me South Da - ko - ta Iss the place he wants to  
 hay, And I'll roam a - mong the clo - fer? (The'ts a busi - ness for a  
 low, And he'll find the scent of ros - es Aint a bit like Un - cle

go ta). Then he veeps vonce more for his old Ken - tuck - y  
 loaf - er!) Then he veeps vonce more for his old Ken - tuck - y  
 Mos - es. He can veep vonce more in his old un - luck - y

home On the benks of the Va - bash far a - vay.  
 home On the benks of the Va - bash far a - vay.  
 home For the benks of the Va - bash far a - vay.

— He's go - ing beck! — He's go - ing beck!  
 — He's go - ing beck! — He's go - ing beck!  
 — He's go - ing beck! — He's go - ing beck!

— Beck vere the pos - sum iss in blos - som and the pic - a - dill - ies  
 — Beck vere the muck - ing bird iss sing - ing, sing - ing sweet - est hom - i -  
 — Beck vere the *mat-zoth* bird iss sing - ing to the sweet *ge - fil - te*

play. He must a vay! — He must a - vay, vay,  
 ny. He vants to go! — He vants to go, go,  
 fish. He vants to go! — He vants to go, go,

vay! — And ven he musts a - vay I hope he'll stay!  
 go! — And vhy he don't iss all thet vor - ries me.  
 go! — And all I vish iss thet he gets his vish!

## Patter, to be spoken

And ven I haff a cus - tom - er, the vay he ects iss  
 Thet's vhy I wrote a mess - itch vitch I sent to Un - cle  
 And ven I giff him von more chence, vot does he do? The

rot - ten; While I'm sell - ing vool - en gar ments, Lew - ie's sing - ing, "Pick - ing  
 Mos - es: "Take your dumb son beck to Rus - sia, Unk, be - fore my benk fore -  
 loaf - er! Vhy, he burns the bot - tom von the pents of Mis - sus Schultz's

cot - ton?" For his mind ain't on his sew - ing; It iss down in El - a -  
 clos - es?" On the steam - boat he iss go - ing; Thet's the lest ve'll see of  
 shof - fer. And the whole time he iss sing - ing, While the cloth iss burn - ing

*rit.*  
 bem - y. Ken't you hear the roos - ters crow - ing, "Mem - my, mem - my, mem - my, mem"?  
 Lew - ie. Ken't you hear the vis - tle blow - ing, "Phoo - ey, phoo - ey, phoo - ey, phoo"?  
 gai - ly, "Ken't you hear the ben - jos ring - ing, 'U - ka - lay - lee, u - ka - ley'?"  
*rit.*

To be sung  
*f a tempo*

He's go - ing beck! He's go - ing beck!  
 He's go - ing beck! He's go - ing beck!  
 He's go - ing beck! He's go - ing beck!

*f a tempo*

— Beck vere the pos-sum iss in blos-som and the pick - a - dill - ies  
 — Beck vere the muck-ing bird iss sing-ing, sing-ing sweet-est hom - i -  
 — Beck vere the mat-zoth bird iss sing-ing to the sveet ge - fil - te

play. He must a - vay! He must a - vay, vay,  
 ny. He wants to go! He wants to go, go,  
 fish. He wants to go! He wants to go, go,

vay! — And ven he musts a - vay I hope he'll stay! *D.S.*  
 go! — And vhy he don't iss all that vor - ries me.  
 go! — And all I vish iss that he gets his vish!

*(b)* *D.S.*