

# I JUST WANT

NINE  
HUNDRED

AND

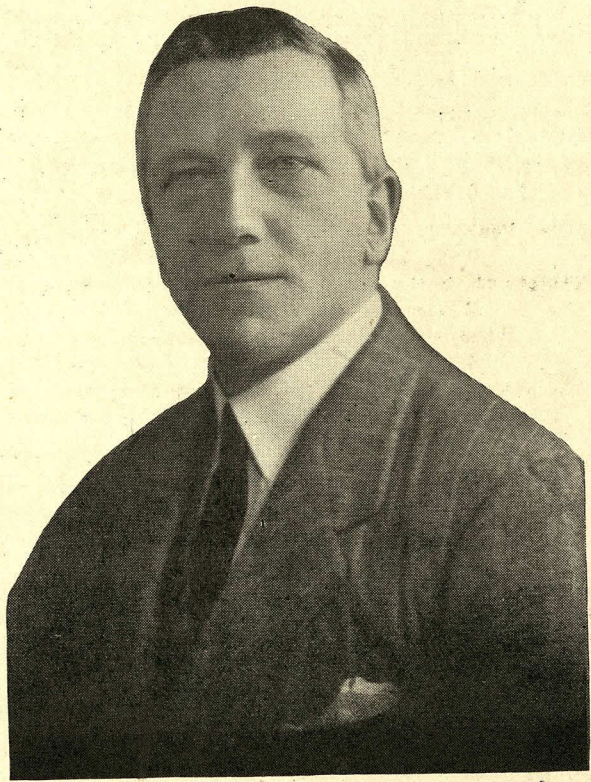
NINETY  
NINE  
THOUSAND

NINE  
HUNDRED

AND

NINETY  
NINE  
POUNDS.

HUMOROUS SONG.



*Written, Composed  
and SUNG by*

# STANLEY GREENE.

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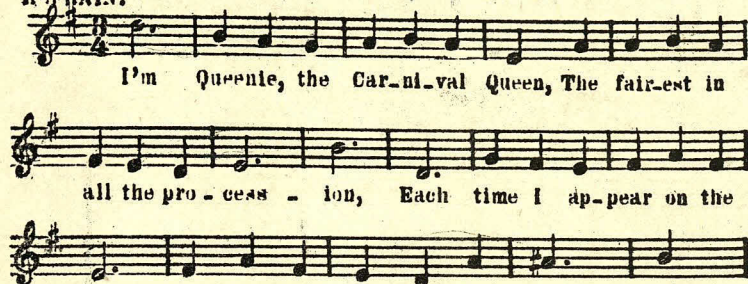
# FOUR SUCCESSES

BY  
Robert Rutherford and Harold Arphorp.

## QUEENIE, THE CARNIVAL QUEEN.

SUNG BY NELLIE WALLACE.

REFRAIN.




I'm Queenie, the Car-ni-val Queen, The fair-est in  
all the pro-cess-ion, Each time I ap-pear on the  
scene, That's when the p'lice take pos-sess-ion.  
Enthroned on my chariot with flow'rs decked about,  
My courtiers greet me with many a shout,  
For some cry "Hail! Hail!" and there's some cry for Stout  
For Queenie, the Carnival Queen.

1st. VERSE:- You've heard of the King of the Carnival,  
Well! I am his beautiful Queen!  
The crowds in the street, they fall off their feet,  
Whenever in public I'm seen.  
When robed in my gorgeous apparel,  
The reddest red roses turn pale,  
The sun goes on strike, the moon gets the spike,  
So that's why they bought me a veil.

## LISTENING IN!

REFRAIN.



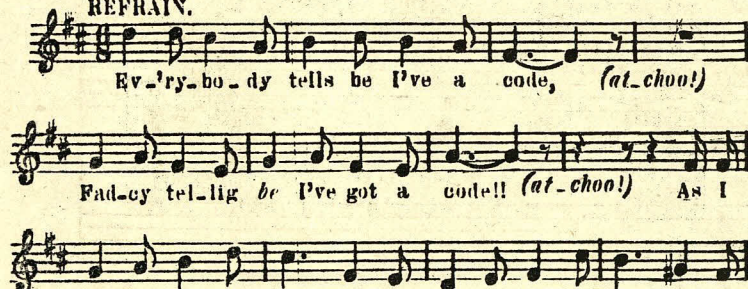
List-en-ing in!— List-en-ing in!— Ev'ry-bo-dy's  
do-ing it now. List-en-ing in!—  
List-en-ing in!— You sim-ply must, no mat-ter how.  
There's crystal sets and valve sets, and there's aeri-als by the score,  
And ev'ry day, in ev'ry way, there's more and more and more.  
And goodness knows what people did with all their time before  
They started Listening in!

1st VERSE:-  
If you'll walk into our village any ev'ning after tea,  
You'll be surprised at what a lot of things you will not see.  
There's not a man for miles around no matter where you seek,  
You'll never see a woman though you search for half a week.  
No loving couples arm in arm, no bobbies on their beats,  
No groups of old inhabitants upon the rustic seats.  
No girls, no boys, no babies, not a soul will meet the eye,  
And if you ask, "Where's all the folk?" the echo will reply:

## AT-CHOO!

A SNEEZING DUDE SONG.

REFRAIN.



Ev-'ry-bo-dy tells be I've a code, (at-choo!)  
Fad-ey tel-lig be I've got a code!! (at-choo!) As I  
tod-dle dowl the street, All the ass-es that I beet, Stop ad  
stare at be ad bleat! "You've got a code!" (at-choo!)

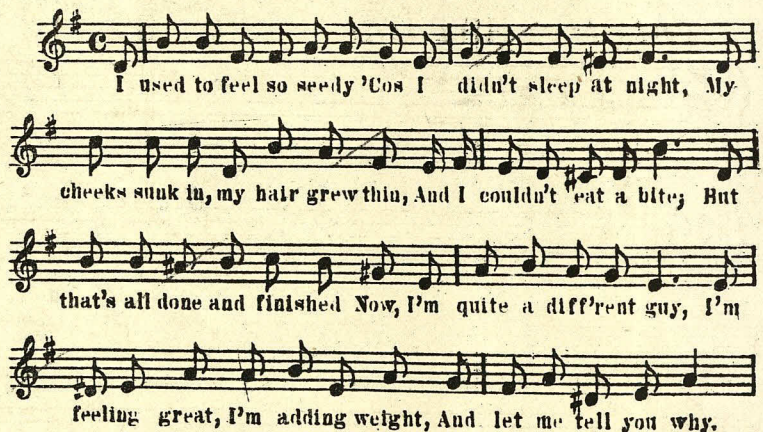
Ad I burbur as I go,  
"Thacks ode sock for sayig so,  
'Cause you see I did't do  
I'd got a code." (At-chooooo!)

1st VERSE.

It doesd't take a Sherlock Hobes to see I've got a code,  
I've had it sidge it was a chill about ted secods ode.  
By doze is workig overtibe, I sdittle ad I sdeezze,  
I cough ad croak, I bark ad choke, I stuffle ad I wheeze.  
Ib perfectly aware of it- of that there is do doubt-  
Yet ev'ry silly chubp I see bost kidly poidts it out.

## WHEN I LIE IN BED AT NIGHT.

SUNG BY WILL GARDNER.



I used to feel so seedy 'Cos I didn't sleep at night, My  
cheeks suuk in, my hair grew thin, And I couldn't eat a bite; But  
that's all done and finished Now, I'm quite a diff'rent guy, I'm  
feeling great, I'm adding weight, And let me tell you why.

When I lie in bed at night, after I've put out the light,  
I start to count my blessings one by one;  
Number one's my darling Ma, Number two's my dear old Pa,  
And number three's my little brother John;  
Number four's a girl called May that I'll marry one fine day-  
The sooner and the better it will be;  
Number five is for my bed, where I lay my tired head,  
And six stands for my dinner and my tea;  
Number seven- that's good health, number eight is all my wealth-  
Although I know that I ain't got a heap;  
Number nine- well that's my dreams, for somehow it always seems  
Before I get to ten- I- fall asleep.

Price 2/1 each post free.

REYNOLDS & Co, 62a, BERNERS STREET, LONDON. W.1.



# I JUST WANT NINE HUNDRED & NINETY-NINE THOUSAND, NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY-NINE POUNDS.

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY  
STANLEY GREENE.


Tempo di Valse.

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

Key F. 

I don't know you peo\_ple and  
: s, | m :re :m | r :d :l, }



you don't know me, And may-be, you think I look poor, But  
{t, :l, :s, | d :- :d | l, :t, :d | r :d :l, | s, :- :- | : :s, }



when I tell you of the wealth I pos - sess, By Gad! you'll be staggered, I'm

{ s, :l, :t, | t, :d :r | m :r :d | m :- :m | r :fe :m | r :d :l, }

sure. Be - tween me and a mil - lion - aire there's lit - tle diff' - rence, I

{ s, :- :- | :s, :s, | f :de :m | r :t, :s, | d :t, :d | d :m :m }

can't tell you which is the worst, For while he's bu - sy sav - ing up

{ m :t, :d | r :d :t, | m :- :- | :m :m | r :m :fe | m :r :t, }

his sec - ond million, - Well, I'm bu - sy sav - ing my first. And I

{ r :m :fe | m :r :t, | r :l, :t, | d :t, :l, | r :- :- | :s, :s, || }



CHORUS.

just want nine hun - dred and nine - ty nine thousand, Nine  
 { d :t, :d | r :s :f | m :- .r :d | r :s :f }

hun - dred and nine - ty nine pounds. With  
 { m :r :d | r :d :t, | d :- :- | : :t, }

that small a - mount and the pound I have got I shall  
 { l, :se, :l, | d :r :re | m :r :d | m :d :d }

then be a Mil - lion - aire - real - ly - what what. I shall  
 { l, :t, :d | m :r :d | t, :d :de | r :- :s, .s, }



ask you to wine with me, ask you to dine with me,

{ | m : r : d | r : t, : s, | m : r : d | r : t, : s, }

Give you a 'ten - ner' all round, When I

{ | m : r : d | l, : t, : d | t, :- :- | l, :- : s, }

get that nine hun - dred and nine - ty nine thou - sand, Nine

{ | d : t, : d | r : s : f | m :- r : d | r : s : f }

hun - dred and nine - ty nine pounds. \_\_\_\_\_ DC.

{ | m :- r : d | r : d : t, | d :- :- | :- :- : - : - || }



## 1

I don't know you people and you don't know me,  
 And may-be, you think I look poor;  
 But when I tell you of the wealth I possess,  
 By Gad! you'll be staggered, I'm sure.  
 Between me and a millionaire there's little diff'rence,  
 I can't tell you which is the worst,  
 For while he's busy saving up his second million,  
 Well, I'm busy saving my first.

## CHORUS.

And I just want nine hundred and ninety nine thousand  
 Nine hundred and ninety nine pounds;  
 With that small amount and the pound I have got,  
 I shall then be a Millionaire— really— what, what.  
 I shall ask you to wine with me, ask you to dine with me,  
 Give you a 'tenner' all round,  
 When I get that nine hundred and ninety nine thousand  
 Nine hundred and ninety nine pounds.

## 2

I'm going to stop buying my jewellery from Woolworth's,  
 Their diamonds don't wear very well;  
 And I'm changing my 'digs' from a seat in Hyde Park,  
 To a suite at the Carlton Hotel.  
 I shall stop buying clothes down in Petticoat Lane,  
 And to wear shirts I'm going to begin,  
 I shall dine at the Ritz, for I simply hate having to  
 Stand outside "List-en-ing in."

## CHORUS.

And I just want nine hundred and ninety nine thousand  
 Nine hundred and ninety nine pounds;  
 It isn't a lot, as I've told you before,  
 I have one pound already, so don't want much more.  
 I shall not ride in tramcars, nor drink out of jam-jars,  
 Stop picking cigars off the ground,  
 When I get that nine hundred and ninety nine thousand  
 Nine hundred and ninety nine pounds.

## 3

Now Buckingham Palace I'm going to inspect,  
 If I like it, I'll buy it no doubt;  
 But I don't think I'll take up my residence there,  
 As I've no wish to turn the King out.  
 I have not quite decided on my Coat of Arms,  
 I must first get a coat to my back,  
 And I'm going to stop hunting (for food) every day,  
 On my hunter I'll hunt with the pack.

## CHORUS.

And I just want nine hundred and ninety nine thousand  
 Nine hundred and ninety nine pounds;  
 I'll get it, I'm sure, without any doubt,  
 Why, good gracious! it's hardly worth talking about.  
 I'll play golf on Monday, and in church on Sunday,  
 I'll take the collection plate round!  
 And I'll get that nine hundred and ninety nine thousand  
 Nine hundred and ninety nine pounds.