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1871

## The Roomatiz

C.P. Ranch  
*Composer*

C.P. Ranch  
*Lyricist*

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# The Roomati.



KENNETH E. JEWELL

SONG.

WORDS AND MELODY  
BY

# C. P. CRANCH.

ORIGINAL  
IN  
RARE FILE

Vp. 013419  
0  
Room

3½

NEW YORK.

## THE ROOMATIZ.

Note - The singer is supposed to be a very old man, with a cracked and trembling voice.

Words and Melody by C. P. CRANCH.

Allegretto.

1. Did you ev - er hev the roo - ma - tiz, The roo - hoo - hoo - ma -  
2. 'Twas in the winter at Val - ley Forge, At Va - ha - hal - ly

The first system of the musical score is in 6/8 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a vocal line with two verses and a piano accompaniment. The piano part begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. A repeat sign is present at the beginning of the piano accompaniment.

tiz? When you get to be as old as me, You'll know jest wot it is. Why  
Forge, The Red - coats tho't we'd had enough Of their tar - nal old King George, But

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'Why Forge, The Red - coats tho't we'd had enough Of their tar - nal old King George, But'. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern.

I re-mem - ber Seven - ty six, And Buh - huh - hum - ker hill ..... And  
 Wah - ha - hash - ing - ton led us on, And giv us time to breathe ..... Till at

*f* *cresc.* *rall.*

on Ge - hen - ral Wash - ing - ton Have ga - zi - ed my fill. But .....  
 Yor - hork - town we van - quished, And he his sword did sheathe. But .....  
*f* *rall.*

*a tempo.*

I hev got the roo - ma - tiz, The roo - hoo - hoo - ma - tiz, And  
 there I got &c

when you be as old as me, You'll know jest wot it is. at \* a twinge.

1, 2, 3.      4.

'Twas

3.

Sometimes it takes me all to once  
 Right in the spi-hi-hine,  
 Jest like the ball that struck me here,  
 At the battle of Brandy-wine.  
 The doctors call it "Plumbago,"  
 Or black lead in the back;  
 But that's a wicked slah-han-der,  
 That ball my ribs did crack.  
 But its all the same as the Roomatiz, &c

4.

And now how old do you think I am,  
 I a-ha-ha-ha-ham;  
 You might suppose I bought these clothes  
 In the time of "New Amsterdam"  
 For I'm a hundred and ten to-day,  
 A hundred and teh-he-hen!  
 But if I could keh-heh-hetch my breath,  
 I'd sing you my song again.  
 But I hev got the Roomatiz, &c