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1906

## Poor John!

Henry E Pether  
*Composer*

Fred W Leigh  
*Lyricist*

Starmer  
*Illustrator*

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# VESTA VICTORIA'S

## NEW SONGS



*Featured by the  
FAMOUS ENGLISH  
COMEDIENNE ON  
HER THIRD  
AMERICAN TOUR*

### POOR JOHN!

BY

LEIGH & PETHER

Writers Of

"Waiting at the Church"

5

NEW YORK  
**FRANCIS, DAY AND HUNTER**  
15, WEST 30<sup>th</sup> STREET  
(NEAR BROADWAY)  
LONDON - 22, 19 MARK STREET

Vp. 004455  
1906  
Poor

IRMER

# TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

## "Come to St. George's"

Words and Music by

LESLIE STUART.

Tempo di Valse (♩ = 69)

bride comes up la-ter with Pa by her side.  
send them a-way on their long hon-ey-moon } Won't you come to St.

George's To see how Love for-ges His chain, chain, chain?—

Don't you en-dea-vour to se-ver the fet-ters—Its all

in vain— With rings on your fing-ers And ring-ers and

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Francis, Day & Hunter, LONDON, 142 Charing Cross Road W.C.  
NEW YORK, 15 West 30th Street.

### Complete Copies For Sale Everywhere



# "POOR JOHN!"

Written by  
FRED W. LEIGH.

Composed by  
HENRY E. PETHER.

Moderato

*ff*

I ought to think myself a luck - y girl, I know, 'Cos  
As soon as she could get me all a - lone - oh, dear! She  
She said, "Young gals to - day are all for out - side show; The

*p*

I'm en - gaged, but still, some - how, I don't think so.  
asked so ma - ny ques - tions that I felt quite queer,  
clothes you see may look all right - the rest - oh, no!"

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Francis, Day & Hunter, { LONDON, 142 Charing Cross Road, W.C.  
NEW YORK, 15 West 30 th. Street.

John — that's the name of my "fin - nonce," you see —  
 Thought John too young to take a wife just yet;  
 What she was driv - ing at I soon made out;

There's no mis - take, he's ve - ry fond of me. He  
 Asked when and where it was that we first met. She  
 My style of dress was too re - fined, no doubt. Then

took me out for walks, and oh! he was so nice! He  
 said no girl could help but wor - ship her dear son, And  
 all at once she gave a sigh, and cried, "Oh, lor! I

al - ways used to kiss me on the same place twice.  
told me pret - ty plain - ly what a prize I'd won.  
won - der what on earth he wants to mar - ry for!"

Oft - en in the park we would sit and spoon, And  
Start - ed ve - ry slow, then she made a spurt, And  
That was quite e - nough - up my tem - per flew; Says

*rit.*  
I was oh! so hap - py till the oth - er af - ter - noon.  
hoped that I knew how to put a tail - piece on a shirt.  
I, "Per - haps it's so that he can get a - way from you!"

*rit.*

CHORUS. 2nd time *f*

John took me round to see his moth - - er! His moth - - er! His

moth - - er! And while he in - tro - duced us to each oth - - er, She

weigh'd up ev' - rything that I had on. She put me thro' a cross-exam-i -

na - - tion; I fair - ly boil'd with aggra - va - tion. Then she shook her head,

Looked at me and said, "Poor John! Poor John!" John!"

*ff* *Fine.*

1 2 D.S. *ff* *Fine.*

# "POOR JOHN"

MALE VERSION

Words by  
F. LEIGH

Music by  
H. E. PETHER



1

I've got a silly sister, and her front name's Jane;  
We tried to get her married, but it's all in vain.  
Just when we fancied ev'ry hope was gone,  
She got her clutches on a chap called John,  
She told us lots about him—said he was so nice  
Because he used to kiss her on the same place twice.  
Then there came a change—love was growing cold;  
We asked her what had happened, and this sad, sad tale she told

CHORUS.

John took me round to see his mother! etc.

2

Said Jane, "I won't be taken there again, no fear!  
His mother asked me questions till I felt quite queer.  
Thought John too young to take a wife just yet;  
Asked when and where it was that we first met;  
She said no girl could help but worship her dear son,  
And told me pretty plainly what a prize I'd won.  
Started very slow then she made a spurt,  
And hoped that I knew how to put a tail piece on a shirt".

CHORUS

John took me round to see his mother! etc.

3

His mother said young girls were all for outside show;  
The clothes you see may look all right, the rest—oh, no'.  
"I saw exactly what she meant;" cried Jane;  
"My style of dress was too refined, that's plain!"  
Then all at once she gave a sigh, and cried, "Oh, lor!  
I wonder what on earth he wants to marry for!"  
That was quite enough—up my temper flew;  
Says I, "Perhaps it's so that he can get away from you!"

CHORUS.

John took me round to see his mother! etc.



F. H. MACY & CO.

Musical Gems  
from  
Leslie Stuarts'  
New Musical Comedy  
"The Belle of Mayfair"

Slowly "And the Weeping Willow Wept"

Un-der the weep-ing wil-low tree— Near to the sim-ple maid he stepped,— He

Moderato "In Montezuma"

In Mon-te-zu-ma, they say— "When I built my lit-tle cave,—

Allegro moderato "Hello! Come along, Girls"

Hel-lo! come a-long, girls! I've been told to mind you. Don't you walk too fast, now, lit-tle girls!

Tempo di Valse "Come to St. Georges"

Won't you come to St. Geor-ge's To see how Love for-ges His chain, chain, chain?—

Moderato "Where You Go, Will I Go"

Where you go, will I go, With heart as light as feath-er, The

Moderato "What will The World Say?"

Youth's as old as Time— Yet loves a lilt-ing rhyme.—

Allegro moderato "I Know A Girl"

(Chorus) What's her game and what is her name (Solo) Its Ma-ry— Its Ma-ry— (Chorus) Its

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