I Can't Do The Sum.

Lyric by
GLEN MAC DONOUGH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Rather slowly.

If a steam-ship weighed ten thou-sand tons And sailed five thou-sand miles, With a
If char- ence took fair Gweno-dlin On for an au-to ride, And __
If Har-old took sweet Im-o-gene With him one eve to dine, And __
If a wom-an had an Eng-lish pug, Ten chil-dren and a cat, And she
If a pound of prunes cost thir-teen cents At half past one to-day, And the

car-go large of o-ver shoes, And car-ving knives and files, If the
if at six-ty miles an hour, One kiss to cap-ture tried, And __
ord-ered half the bill of fare, With cat-actus of wine, If the
tried in sev-en hours to find A for-ty dol-lar flat, With __
gro-cer is so bold he wears A dol-lar five tou-pee, And __

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mates were almost six feet high, And the bos'n near the same, Would
quite forget the steering gear, On her honeyed lips to sup, How
bill of fare were thirteen ninety five, And poor Harold had but four, How
naught but sunny outside rooms, In a neighborhood of tone, How
if with every pound of tea, He will give two cut glass plates, How

THE CHILDREN.

you subtract or multiply, To find the captain's name? Oh!
soon could twenty men with brooms, Sweep Clare and Gwenie up? Oh!
many things would Harold strike, Before he struck the floor? Oh!
old would those ten children be, Before they found a home? Oh!
soon would Willie break his face, On his new roller skates? Oh!

Oh!
Oh!
Oh!
Oh!
Oh!
Put down six and carry two,

Gee! but this is hard to do; You can think and

think and think Till your brains are numb, I don't care what

teacher says, I can't do the sum.