"LET IT ALONE."

Words by
ALEX ROGERS.

Music by
"BERT" A. WILLIAMS.

Moderato.

VOICE.

1. In go-in' thro' this pig-i-ron world, it's sometimes asked of
   you
   To give advice at certain times, and tell folks what to
   way
   A-long some side street you should see a drunk-en man, well

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do, Now at these times I'm go-in' to tell you
say, He's lay-in' in the gut-ter you can

what's the wis-est plan When it comes to mix-in'
see that he's all in An' on his bos-on

in wid things you don't jes' un-der stan'
calm-ly gleams, a great big dia-mond pin.

CHORUS.

Let it a lone, let it a lone, If it don't con-cern you,
Let it a lone, let it a lone, It ain't you'n pal-ly so

Let it alone.
let it a - lone,    Don't go four flush in' an'
let it a - lone,    The man is drunk, that

put - tin' on airs,    And dip - pin' in - to oth - er
may be true,    But the di - a - mond don't be

folks af - fairs,    If you don't know, say so!
long to you,    So shut your eyes and heave some sighs,

Mind your own bus'ness and let it a - lone.
Turn 'round an' beat it and let it a - lone.

Let it alone.
EXTRA VERSES OF

"Let It Alone."

3.
If you see two people fussin' well a man an' woman say,
You think it is a shame for them to carry on that way,
You think, well, I should stop that row, and just as you draw nigh,
The lady swats the gent'man wid a poker 'cross his eye.

Chorus.
Let it alone, let it alone, you don't know the people, so let it alone,
They know their biz'ness right, alright,
They practice dat way ev'ry night,
You go butt in, they'll break yo'chin', go blind for a minute an' let it alone.

4.
Have you ever met a man who from his proud important air,
Might be a politician or a multi-millionaire,
If he should up to you and say, kind sir, if you will,
Would you oblige me please and change a twenty dollar bill?

Chorus.
Let it alone, let it alone, get awful busy and let it alone,
The man's got money fur's dat goes,
He's got them bills all thro' his clothes,
But if you value coin, you'll keep on goin', keep yo' hand on your pocket-book an' let it alone.

5.
Now if some afternoon you go to see a grand ball game,
You don't know much about base-ball, both teams look jes' the same,
There's twenty thousand people all for one side, so it seems,
You know 'tain't fair, you think you'll yell and help the other team.

Chorus.
Let it alone, let it alone, the other side's playin' the team what's home,
This is the game that tells the tale,
The pennant's lost if the home team fails,
You go an' yell an' there'll be—well, you better keep quiet an' let it alone.

6.
In stoppin' round 'mongst strangers, you should very keerful be,
An' don't let ev'ry thing arouse yo' en-.ri-.os-i-.ty,
'Cause all dat shines ain't golden and so if you should spy,
A bottle, wid a label readin': "'Bess' Kentucky Rye."

Chorus.
Let it alone, let it alone, have some sense an' let it alone,
The label says "Kentucky Rye."
But labels they can falsify,
If it's pizen you swaller, it's too late to holler, what's in you is in you, so let it alone.

7.
Suppose you knows some fren's who owns a fine big dog, we'll say,
An' you should go to visit them some lovely summer's day,
The dog is layin' peacefully upon the front door mat,
You say "My what a specimen" an' start his head to pat.

Chorus.
Let it alone, let it alone, dogs is uncertain, so let it alone,
The dog looks fine, that may be true,
But he ain't been introduced to you,
So don't be mean and spoil his dream, admire the flowers an' let it alone.

8.
If you happen to get lucky and around the world should go,
And you stop in "Abyssinia" for about a month or so,
You see while in the market a girl with a pretty face,
Who wants to sell to you a great big ham shaped phony vase.

Chorus.
Let it alone, let it alone, I know all 'bout it, so let it alone,
It's fine showin' off in a foreign lan'!
But 'tain't so fine to have to lose yo' han',
The very next place I see a bum vase, you can bet I'll—let it alone.