And Other Things.

Words by GEO. TOTTEN SMITH.

Music by MELVILLE J. GIDEON.

Moderato.

Min-er-va Peck from the town of Hors-es Neck, Was the un-ex-pect-ed
A man she met nev-er cared for girls and yet, Miss Min-er-va held him

kind; You nev-er knew just ex-act-ly what she'll do, When
fast; She said "He'll do" and with-in a week or two, She had

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she made up her mind; Her uncle Si de-
lashed him to the mast; He said one day "I've-

cid-ed that he'd die, And left her all his dough; She
never heard you say; What you would like to be? Then

said "I think this town is on the blink, To the cit-y I shall go."
"Ner-vy" sighed "I'd like to be a-bride!" So his nubs said: "That suits me."

CHORUS. Andante.

She had great big eyes of ba-by blue, And a pret-ty
She had great big eyes of ba-by blue, And a pret-ty

And other things 4
little pug-nose too, Golden hair of which the poet
sings, sings She had amongst her
other charms, A round and dimpled pair of arms, And
little flat, A little dog a little cat, And
other things, other things, other things.

And other things 4
3.
One day they went to the beach on pleasure bent;
Said Minerva "Oh let's swim!"
The surf was rough, but "Nervy" for a bluff,
Said "Watch me dive now, Jim,"
She tried to dive, but gracious sake alive!
In the surf she was a mark;
"Don't be a dunce," said Jim, "Come out at once!"
She replied "I can't, till dark!"

REFRAIN.
She had great big eyes of baby blue,
And a pretty little pug nose too,
Golden hair of which the poet sings;
"If I came out I'll blush to death,
Because my dear, I've lost my breath
And other things — other things."

4.
Upon the street once Minerva chanced to meet,
With a dog forlorn and wet
She picked him up, and remarked "Poor little pup"
"I'll keep him for a pet?"
She took him home, and let the doggie roam,
"Round the flat, then went away
When she got back, the flat looked like the track
Of a young cyclone at play.

REFRAIN.
She had great big eyes of baby blue,
And a pretty little pug nose too,
Golden hair of which the poet sings;
She had to give that dog away,
Because he was so full of play
And other things — other things.

5.
Minerva thought after all she really ought
To do something odd or queer;
She said "This rage for Salome on the stage
Gives me a great idea,"
She got a chance to do this foolish dance
At a Vaud'ville house uptown;
But in her whirls she lost her string of pearls,
And they rang the curtain down.

REFRAIN.
She had great big eyes of baby blue,
And a pretty little pug nose too,
Golden hair of which the poet sings;
Though shy of much ability,
She showed her versatility
And other things — other things.