Everybody Turned And Looked At Me

Words & Music by NEIL O'BRIEN.

Moderato

1. Just a spell ago on
2. As I started sneaking
3. Soon de Parson said while
4. Yes de Parson said I

Sunday mawn Parson Bailey preached on real reform, "He who
to de rear Parson Bailey yelled out loud and clear, "You must all am here why good friends some-one must vol-un-teer To be
know there's sin cause my chicken flock am growing thin And dis

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giveth less and taketh more Never know my friends dat ev'ry day Great temp-
sent away to foreign lands There to mawn ing early Brother Nye Lost a

enters at Saint Peter's door When de plate passed by pew
ta tion lies across our way There's a tempting voice dat
preach to all the savage bands All de can nibals burn coat, a vest and pale blue tie Some real low down thief robbed

number ten More dimes went out den was put in Now de
whispers low And you'll find ev'ry where you go Now I
folks alive So de one dat goes may not survive We must sis ter Sweet stole her powder puff and new false teeth No one

Everybody turned 4
par - ty's name_ I don't ex - pose__ But he's
warn you of__ de ev - il's pow'r__ 'Cause old
send a man__ with nerve and knack__ One dat
knows just who__ to blame it to__ But I

here right now__ dressed up in stolen clothes.
Sat - an's with us at dis ver - y hour.
won't be missed in case he nev - er comes back.
know he wears a num - ber four - teen shoe.

CHORUS.

Ev'ry - bod - y turned and a - looked right at me

Everybody turned. 4
Everybody laughed when they listened to my plea. Nobody even tried to help take my part.

I had a sickly feeling down in my heart. Everybody turned and looked right at me.