Go Easy Mabel.

Words by
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ED. MORAN and WILL. D. COBB.

Moderato.

Music by
J. FRED HELF.

Young Percival Duperster, was just a ribbon clerk,
But
Said Mabel, "Gee! That's funny, a millionaire that's broke!"
But
One year they have been married; the doctor came today; And

Mabel Fitch, thought he was rich and didn't have to work; One
Per-cy, he laughed inwardly, he couldn't see the joke; She
Per-cival, was nervous till he heard what nurse would say; The

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pay-night he met Ma-bel, and asked her out to dine; And
ordered two more bottles and soon was feeling queer; Cried,
nurse held up two fingers; he proudly walked the floor; When

when he heard her order bird, he said, "Here goes my nine!" But
"I'm a sport, Hey! bring a quart to every body here!" The
latter, she just held up three, then Perce cut loose and swore; But

when she ordered wine, a chill ran down his spine; He
waiter then drew near and Percy, shook with fear; Then
when she held up four, his hair he madly tore; When

yelled so loud, that all the crowd heard up and down the line.
he turned pale; he thought of jail and cried, "Oh, honey dear!"
he came too, he pleaded through the key-hole of the door.
CHORUS.

Go easy Mabel! Go easy Mabel!

Mabel, if you love your Percy, Cease! oh, goodness! gracious! mercy!

Go easy Mabel! I'm not a Pitts-burgh man! If you can't go easy Mabel, Go as easy as you can! can!