“My Cousin Caruso.”

Lyric by EDWARD MADDEN. Music by GUS EDWARDS.

Moderato assai.

Poor man, Mis-ter Ham-mer-steen,
One night some-thing is de mat;
Feel-a ver-a mean; Talka craz
Good-bye “Tra-vi-at”; Can’t find Car-us

He’s a turn-a green,
Op’-ra fall-a flat,
Tro’ da fun-na hat,
Da great-a man,

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Down at the Op'ra house Manhattan, He's a lose
Up at the Metropolitan, Ten million

Wonderful Carus, Sing a la' de deuce, Singa da P's and Q's;
People get a sore, Jump up with a roar, Pusha de building o'er

His mudd' she's my fader's brud, Data mak' him ma cousin Carus.
They yell Carus no wanta come, Grand Op'ra it goes on de bum.

CHORUS.
My Cousin Caruso Say, kid, when he cut loose, Dat
My Cousin Caruso Say, kid, when he cut loose, Dat
Op’ra House just a shaka like a dis a like dat He mak’ dem
all cry "Bravo Grat-si," When he sing Pagli-acci
Her voice so sad a Drive de ladies all mad a,
His voice so dream a Lak’a peaches and cream a,
Oh! what’s de use, He’s my Cous-in Car-ús.
Oh! what’s de use, He’s my Cous-in Car-ús.

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