He Got Right Up On The Wagon
And He Fell Right Off Again

Words by
HARRY WILLIAMS

Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Allegro moderato

Billy Gay was stuck on Sue,
Billy said that he'd be good,
Mother came to call on Sue,

She was stuck on Billy, too. Said she'd marry in a wink
Susic said she knew he would, Or she'd pack and go right back
Mother called on Billy, too, Didn't call him by his name

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If he'd promise not to drink, Did he promise?
Back to Ma in Hack en - sack, BIL ly stayed home
What she called him was a shame. Said she thought she'd

yes, he did! He's the prom is ing young kid.
with his queen, Read the House - wives mag - a - zine,
like to stay, 'If he drank she'd go a way;

Wed - ding cer e mon y through, What did lit - tle Wil lie do?
But when ev - 'ry thing was fine, Some one sent a case of wine.
Thought that joy to Bill she'd brought, Bil ly had an - oth er thought.

He get right up on the wagen 3
CHORUS

Well, he got right up on the wagon And he fell right off again. He fell so hard, so awful hard, He gave his wife a pain. He said it make him seasick To sit up there and ride. So now he only takes his water on the side. Well, he side.

He got right up on the wagon