JUST AS FATHER USED TO DO

Words by
PERCY GREENBANK

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON

Moderato

I re-mem-ber clear-ly, Ev-er since a lad,
When mamma went walk-ing Down the vil-lage street,
Mo-ther did n’t talk much, Chief-ly “Yea” and “Nay,”
Mo-ther was short-sight-ed, As some peo-ple are,
Mo-ther gave me good ad-vice,
She would nev-er look at men
“Bo-ther” was the strongest word
And with-out her spec-ta-cles

Fa-ther gave me bad,
Whom she chanced to meet.
She was known to say.
She could not see far.
Mo-ther was a Qua-ker, Fa-ther was a rip,
Poor old father’s con-duct Some may crit-i-cize, But
Fa-ther, when he start-ed, Wouldn’t let things rest,
Fa-ther’s eyes were keen-er, Splen-did sight he’d got,

Copyright MCMX by Chappell & Co. Ltd.
Mother kept my feet from straying, Father made em slip. Oh!
what a connoisseur of ankles! What a judge of eyes! Oh!
He'd the finest flow of language Ever man posses'd, Oh!
He could see all sorts of things That other folks could not, Oh!

REFRAIN

anybody will admit, My parents were so opposite, And
anybody will admit, My parents were so opposite, And
anybody will admit, My parents were so opposite, And
anybody will admit, My parents were so opposite, Yet

I inherit something from the two. I
I'm a sort of mixture of the two. I
I resemble both from day to day. If
both were just as happy as could be. If

© 6342 - 4
realized, when quite a kid, The sort of things that mother did, Were
fol - low mo - ther right e - nough, Un - til I meet a bit of fluff, Then
mo - ther slipp'd and bruised her knee, She sim - ply murmur'd "Dear - ie me!" Which
they were walk - ing home at night, And mo - ther saw three lamps a - light, That's

not the things that fa - ther used to do. .......... Oh!
I be - have as fa - ther used to do. .......... Oh!
isn't quite what fa - ther used to say. .......... Oh!
half the num - ber fa - ther used to see. .......... Oh!

any - body will ad - mit, His par - ents were so oppo - site, And
any - body will ad - mit, His par - ents were so oppo - site, And
any - body will ad - mit, His par - ents were so oppo - site, And
any - body will ad - mit, His par - ents were so oppo - site, Yet

© 6342-4
he inherits something from the two.
he's a sort of mixture of the two.

he resembles both from day to day.
When

ma-adored her darling so,
She never smacked me hard, you know, Well,
never heard dear mother cry "Oh chase me!" to the passers by, But

my arm would gently pull, And stuff my ears with cotton wool, In
mother took me to the zoo, I came across a snake or two, But

not so hard as father used to do.
that's what father often used to do.

case I heard what father had to say!
not the kind that father used to see!

f D.S.