The Ghost Of The Goblin Man.

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

Look, Look,
Look, Look,

What is that I see?
What is that I see out in the dark,
It's an
Can't you see him now?
Can't you see him now right o-ver there,
With his

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awful sight all dressed in white, A Ghost with eyes that spark,
big harpoon and rag-time tune, He walks right on the air,

See, see, see it watching me Gee, it looks just like the Goblin
See, see, once he used to be Black as ink before they had him

man, Though he died last year, He's back he's here. And
canned, Now he's back tonight, All dressed in white Take

now he's goin' to catch you if he can, He's over
care, he'll gobble you up in his hand, He's creeping

The Ghost of, etc. 4
there. He's over there, He's every where, take care, take care.
near. He's creeping near, He's over there no no he's here.

CHORUS.

The Ghost of the Gob-1 in man. The Ghost of the

Gob-1 in man. Run away, run away fast as you can.

Or you'll get fried in his big frying pan. Look out, Cause you

The Ghost of, etc. 4
won't hear him shout—He'll creep soft as he can—Here he comes.

comes—see the fire in his eyes—Here he comes,—oh I wish that I could fly—Great big hook in hand—The Ghost of the Goblin—The man.