"On The Road To Philadelphia."

(Jack and Cleo.)

Words and Music by F.A. Bohnhorst.

Allegro moderato.

Piano

(Jack) One sunny morn, on the road to Philadelphia,

(Cleo) One sunny morn, on the road to Philadelphia,

(Cleo) Pray tell me what you were doing there.

(Jack) Pray tell me what you were doing there.

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The Girl from Mumms, All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
(JACK) I met a girl on the road to Philadelphia.

(CLEO) I met a boy on the road to Philadelphia.

(CLEO) Pray tell me now, was she young and fair?

(JACK) Pray tell me now, was he dark or fair?

(JACK) She looked demure, very simple I was sure. As she

(CLEO) He looked polite, and as anybody might. I re-

asked me the time of day. (CLEO) How lovely!

quest ed the time of day. (JACK) Oh, did you?
strolled up and down, And we came into town, And she said, with a frown, "Let us go into town, And I'll showed me around. She seemed so divine, I in-show you around." Now don't you suppose, If he invited her to dine. (Cleo) How very nice of you, (Jack) The asked me out to dine. (Jack) By George you have her eyes! (Cleo) That first thing she did, was to take a quart of wine. (Cleo) Quite I'd be a fool, not to order up the wine. (Jack) You

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shocking it is true.  On the road to Phil-a-

took me by surprise.

Refrain.

del-phia, so they say, If you hap-pen to be

stroll-ing down that way, And you meet a lit-tle

girl out there, You take care, Just re-mem-ber what I

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say, She will act so very simple and petite, But she has an appetite that's hard to beat. And before the finish of the day,