He'd Push It Along.

Words by
GRANT CLARKE & EDGAR LESLIE.

Intro:
Allegretto.

Music by
MAURICE ABRAHAMS.

Miser McNally was a hard working man,
After a while when both the babies could walk,

Sunday was his day of rest,
But when the stork
Mac heaved a sigh of relief,
He took the car-

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brought him two beautiful twins,
riage and he threw it away,

an-y rest.

Old Mis-ter Stork re-turned and

Mrs. Mc Nal-ly ev-er-y
tion was brief.

Sun-day at nine,
left in his care,

Tucked both the kids in the cart,
Two bounc-ing ba-bies and then,

She'd turn to him and say Mac it's a love-
Al-though it broke his heart Mac bought an oth-

He'd Push It Along, 4.
fly day, Then with the carriage he'd start,
er cart, Then he went at it again.

Chorus.

Then he'd push it along, stop and shake his head a little,

Push it along, stop and mop his brow a little, Married

life's a trap I always knew it, Why did I do it?

He'd Push It Along, 4
Why did I do it! Then he'd push it along;
Both the kids would start tooller, Every thing went wrong.

To a bride and groom one morning, He said let this be a warn-ing, Then he'd

1 push it a long. 2 long.

He'd Push It Along, 4