When Martha Was A Girl

Words by
JULIAN ELTINGE

Music by
PERCY WENRICH

Allegretto Moderato

In days of old, So I've been told, When
A hobble gown, Would cause a frown, To

Martha was a maiden, She would forbear, The
darken Martha's feature, She'd laugh with scorn, At

Copyright MCMXIV by Wenrich-Howard Co. 154 W. 45th St. N. Y.
International Copyright Secured
Copyright assigned MCMXIV to Leo. Feist, Inc. Feist Building, N. Y.
gowns to wear, That girls are now arrayed in, She
blouses worn, By low neck frost proof creatures, She'd
would decline on nat'ral line, To show with bold inti-
tilt her nose at sight of hose, Thro' open seams a
tension, Nor would she press her loveliness, With-
flashin', Yet Martha in her crinolin, At
in today's dimensions, one time led the fashion,

When Martha etc. 4
She would come to town in her gingham gown, As
girlish and sweet as could be, She would
wear the bonnet with the blue ribbon on it, And she'd
only drink weak tea. All her

When Martha etc. 4
skirts would fit and they were not slit, To

set mens heads all a-whirl And her

form was all her own, When Martha was a

girl. She would girl.

When Martha etc. 4