Everybody Tells It To Sweeney
And Sweeney Tells It To Me

Words by
SYDNEY MITCHELL

Music by
GEO. FAIRMAN

Tempo di valse

Ev’ry-bod-y has heard a-bout Sween-ey no
I am proud to be called Mister Sween-ey’s best

doubt He’s the most fam-ous man in the land,
friend For he’s sure-ly a won-der-ful man,
There’s noth-ing that
He knew just when the

Sween-ey can’t tell you a-bout There’s noth-ing he don’t un-der-stand;
big war was go-ing to end He told me be-fore it be-gan;

arr. by Chas. N. Grant

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He gets all his knowledge, because people go
No matter what happens, no matter who stirs
When something occurs, I'll admit he's wiser than Solomon,
I don't need a Ouiji when Sweeney's

mon
nigh
And this is the reason why: Cause Everybody

Chorus
body
tells it to Sweeney
And Sweeney

tells it to me
If there's anything that you'd

Everybody Tells It To Sweeney-3
Everybody tells it to Sweeney,
And Sweeney tells it to me,
I know what they like to see;
Cause everybody likes to see.

They say men like women when
they see them swimmin';
But I'm the one to see.