He'd Push It Along.

Words by
GRANT CLARKE & EDGAR LESLIE.

Intro:
Allegretto.

Music by
MAURICE ABRAHAMS.

Mis - ter Mc Nal - ly was a hard work - ing man,
Af - ter a while when both the ba - bies could walk,
Sun - day was his day of rest,
But when the stork
Mac - heaved a sigh of re - lief,
He took the car -
— brought him two beau-ti-ful twins,
He nev-er got
— riage and he threw it a-way,
But his va-ca-
— an-y rest.
Mrs. Mc Na-ly ev-er-y
— tion was brief.
Old Mis-ter Stork re-turned and

Sun-day at nine,
Tucked both the kids in the cart,
left in his care,
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-
Chorus.

Then he'd push it a-long, stop and shake his head a lit-tle,

Then he'd push it a-long, stop and mop his brow a lit-tle, Married

life's a trap I al-ways 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

push it a-long.