They All Had A Finger In The Pie.

Words by Vincent Bryan.

Music by Harry Von Tilzer.

If you would be single and of marriage you're afraid,
Mary's folks had sworn she'd have to be some body's wife.

Never mingle in a home where there's a shy old maid.
Johnny never saw such perfect team work in his life.

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If you say you'll never wed and think you know it all
Father had the license ready, Uncle had the hall,

Look at wise old Johnny Brown and how he came to fall,
He grandma phoned the Parson that it was a hurry call,
The

swore he'd never never take "a wife,
Parson tied the knot and said "Amen",
But Then

let me tell you how he lost his life,
Mary's Grandpa touched poor John for ten.

They All Had etc. 4
Chorus.

First he met her father, father took him home to tea
Pa' rolled back the parlor door and pushed poor Johnnie in

Father filled him full of Mother's cooking,
In the dark that wise old maid was lurking.

Mother said to Johnny "Mary cooks as well as me;"
Mother said "she has too many beaux, I hope you win;"

Uncle Eddie said "She's real good looking;"
Sister set the dictograph a working.

They All Had etc. 4
Brother said to Johnny "Short engagements are the thing"
Brother mixed a cocktail up for Johnny on the sly

Sister said "Give me the money I'll pick out the ring" He's
Grandpa made him drink it then he kissed himself Goodbye He

married now, he don't know how or when and where or why, But they
came to life beside his wife they hooked him high and dry, And they

all had a finger in the pie... D.S.
all had a finger in the pie... D.S.

They All Had etc.