FOXY GRANDPA.

Words & Music by
B. D. STILLMAN & VICTOR VOGEL

Lively
con gracia

1. There's a chap that's just now
   famous. Foxy Grandpa is his name,
   waiting in the twilight at the gate.
   You will find him
   at your elbow every
   footstep on the path be-

2. When a pretty girl who's
   hear's a gen-tie

   day, At home or at the thea-tre, club at ev'-ry sort of
   low, She's sure her lover's com-ing, but why does he come so

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I'm sure we'll meet old Fox late? Good gracious! But her heart is beating gay. When at a masquerade dance, if there's one that makes you ask, Who is that jolly so, Two hands are placed upon her eyes, upon her lips a kiss, A laugh rings out upon old boy, all dressed in blue? Don't waste your time in guessing who is underneath the mask. For when the mask is removed you'll find it's miss. I never dreamed that it was you, it's Interlude

Grandpa fooling you
really isn't fair!

It's

It's
CHORUS

on - ly Fox - y, Grand-pa, There is no use

get - ting vexed, The old boy keeps you guess - ing What he

will be up to next. So join his mer - ry laugh - ter

With a heart - y Ha, Ha, Ha! Because it's on - ly

Fox - y, Just your jol - ly old Grand-pa.