They'll All Be Waiting For You At The Train

Words by HARRY WILLIAMS.

Music by EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE.

Moderato.

Well, I swear, Abner Jones.

played a town. She was billed a raging star from pit to dome,

I declare, Did I really set them talking there, said she,

broke his bones, just to see you off the day you went away,
That one town cured Miss Brown, She had to borrow money to get
"Yes, you did," said the kid, "You've got the people crazy as can
And you know stingy Joe, He gave you every dollar of his

home, But one day on Broadway, Fluffy landlord Gray some folks say, Is the
pay Zeikel Green says you're mean, And he

met a Reuben from that fatal clime, Said craziest, and well he can afford, Be-
kin' der thinks you're giving him the laugh, Be-

They'll all be waiting &c &c
he, "why don't you come and act for us again some time;" "They cause he says that you forgot, To settle for your board. Old cause he hasn't yet received, That handsome pho-te-graph. They don't want me," said she. "Oh, yes, they do," said he. Sherriff Pettigrew is kinder crazy too. Men are married too, Their wives have heard of you.

CHORUS.

And they'll all be waitin' for you at the train Sun or rain just the same, They'll be waitin' there to welcome you a-

They'll all be waiting &c 4
I - am

When they hear the whistle on the B. and O (toot) (toot) Don't you give your self a single bit of worry, Don't you give your self a single bit of pain.

Your reception will be grand, You'll be sure to get a

All the women in the town, They've been after Fluffly Brown,

Pack your satchel up to day, Get your ticket right a

Way, Cause they'll all be waitin' for you at the train.

And they'll train...

They'll all be waiting &c