"They Always Pick On Me."

Words by Stanley Murphy.

Allegro moderato.

When I was born my Pa and Ma They looked at me and
My Ma put me to bed and said The Angels watched me
One morning just at four o'clock Some body tried to

said oh pshaw The doctor said It's a girl I think And
in the bed They wouldn't let things frighten me, Then the
pick our lock I knew twas pa - pa - sure as sin And

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Pa went out and got a drink, Then Ma said I looked
Angels started biting me; When my Ma sends me
opened the door and let him in, My Ma said what time

just like Pa and Pa said I took after Ma Aunt
is it Pa. It's twelve o'clock my Pa told Mo, Just

Jane said I looked like a quince And I've been a step child ever since.
lost my cat and my bow-wow, I think I'm losing something now.
then the Cuckoo Cuckooed four And Pa made me Cuckoo eight times more.

Chorus.

They always, always pick on me They never, never

They Always Pick On Me. 3
let me be I'm so very lonesome, awfully sad. It's a long time since I've been glad. But, I know what I'll do bye and bye. I'll eat some worms and then I'll die. And when I'm gone you wait and see. They'll all be sorry that they picked on me. They Always Pick On Me.