Chin-Chin Chinaman.

Words by
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Music by
JAMES F. HANLEY

Moderato.

See him coming down the street,
When he's finished for the day,

Vamp.

Hear the patter of his feet,
Then he likes a little play,

Bass marcato.

Old John Chinaman, bundle under arm,
Old John Chinaman, never does you harm,

Old John Chinaman, buys a stack of blues,
Old John Chinaman, never, never lose,

Cleaning up your collars, Saving up your dollars,
Welly, welly good: (You sally)

Knows his cue at poker, Always catches joker,
Welly, welly good: (You sally)

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Chin-chin-chin-chin, Chin-chin-man, Singing all the day, Turns work into play,
Kids all follow in; Keep on hollerin' "Chin-chin-chin Chin Oh! you Chin-man!"

He goes on his way, Gets your little shirt-ee, cleans it when it's dirty, Brings it back next day;
His almond eyes Are always full of Chinese josh, But if you're wise

You'll bring your tick-ee for your wash. He'll tell you "Sing foo, Wing woo, Was-sa mal-la you?"

That is all he'll say In his dinky-wink-y, blink-y-chink-y, Chin-chin Chin-man way.