IN ROOM 202

Moderato

Piano

Voice

I've got a little story I will tell to you.
A fellow and his wife engaged the room one night.
He said, "A fellow woke his wife up on a wind-y night.
Can you accommodate me with a Miss McGrath.

It's all about a certain room two hundred and two.
The mattress on the bed is just as ter-rri-bly fight.
He whispered, "Jen-nie, let me have a gives me a fright.
I want another blanket, Hon, I'm room and a bath?
The clerk said, "I'll give you a room but wig-gle-ing snakes.
While walking in his sleep he found an

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hard as nails. You go to sleep and dream a lot of funny tales.

kiss or two." His wife's name was Alice; now he's black and blue.

getting cold." She said, "the breeze ain't hitting you, you're getting old?"

Miss McGrath. My wife would leave me flat if I gave you a bath?

open door. Next day he told the judge he'd like to see some more.

Chorus

In room two hundred and two, The walls keep talking to you;

Shall I tell everything that they said Or

put out the light and go to bed? In go to bed? D.S.