244

Lullaby

No. 20 NURSEMAID #2: Sing the whole first verse and take the low notes at the end.









(This dialogue between First and Second Verse)

First Nurse-Maid:

It's worse than awful. Can you <u>imagine</u> what those two must have felt like, when he walked in on them like that?

Second Nurse-Maid:

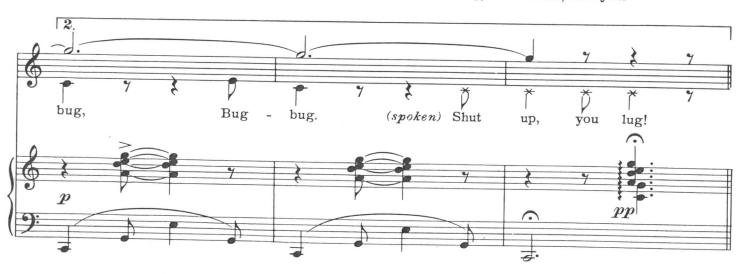
Well, he just happened to be one of the ones that finds out. Believe me, there's lots and lots of hus-

bands that don't know the half of what goes on, up-town, while they're down-town, making a living.

First Nurse-Maid:

Say, you're not telling me, are you? If I was to spill all I know, there'd be many a happy home busted up.

Introduction for Second Verse (p.243) starts here. Second Nurse Maid: (As her baby begins to cry.)
Shut up, a little while, can't you?



Officer Murphy: (Appearing at the Maurrant window)
Keep movin', ladies, No loiterin' aroun' here.

Second Nurse-Maid:

Say, have they caught him, yet?

Officer Murphy:

Why, ain't you hoid? He was last seen, flyin' over Nova Scotia, on his way to Paris.

First Nurse-Maid:

Who are you trying to string, anyhow?

Second Nurse-Maid:

Say, will you let us come up and look around?

Officer Murphy:

Why, sure, sure. Bring de babies, too. De commissioner is soivin' tea, up here, at four-thoity.

First Nurse-Maid:

You're awful smart, aren't you?

Officer Murphy:

Yeah, dat's why dey put me on de entertainment committee. I'm Handsome Harry Moiphy, de boy comedian o' Brooklyn.

Second Nurse-Maid: (Looking at her watch)

Oh, say, I ought to be getting back. Clarice darling would throw a duck-fit, if she knew I brought her precious Dumplings to a neighborhood like this.

First Nurse-Maid: (Turning her carriage)

There is not so much to see, anyhow. It's nothing but a cheap, common dump.

Officer Murphy:

Over de river, goils. See you in de funny paper.

First Nurse-Maid:

Don't get so fresh.

(Both Nurse-Maids start to walk.)