

*The Great DUDE Song.*

# It's Dudish,

# YOU KNOW!

Song and Refrain.



WORDS AND MUSIC

BY

CHARLIE REED.

40

BOSTON · · · MASS ·

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# "IT'S DUDISH YOU KNOW."

Song and Refrain.

Words and Music by Charlie Reed.

Waltz tempo.

mf

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked 'Waltz tempo' and 'mf'. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand.

1. Just look at my shape and you'll cer-tain-ly say, It's dud-ish. By  
 2. I dress in the fash-ion and you will a-gree, It's dud-ish. By  
 3. The la-dies all love me and call me "a dear!" I'm dud-ish By

The first system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The piano part consists of chords in the left hand and a simple bass line.

Jove!, real dud-ish you know, That such a nice fig-ure 'aint  
 Jove!, real dud-ish you know, That no fel-lows tai-lor can  
 Jove!, real dud-ish you know, And when they ea-ress me I

The second system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The piano part continues with chords and a bass line.

seen ev-ry day, It's dud-ish, real dud-ish you know  
 rig him like me, It's dud-ish, real dud-ish you know  
 feel "aw-ful queer," It's dud-ish, real dud-ish you know

The third system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The piano part continues with chords and a bass line.

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"Butterfly Dude" Sam Devers great song. Sung everywhere. Price 40¢

You see I am framed in such del - i - cate style. That I'm realy  
 My bill for my clothing is just like my - self. In pay - ing it.  
 They say 'aint he cunning he's such a cute air" While kiss - es on

forced to move slow, - - - Im sure I should wither in walk - ing a  
 I move so slow. - - - My tai - lor would glad - ly lay both on the  
 me they be - stow, - - - And with their soft fingers they hang my front

mile : It's dud - ish, real dud - ish you know - - -  
 shelf, It's dud - ish, real dud - ish you know - - -  
 hair. It's dud - ish, real dud - ish you know

**Refrain.**

It's Dud - ish By Jove! It's Dud - ish you know, All plain yankee

"Don't leave me, Johnnie." Song and Chorus by Howard. Very beautiful. Price 40¢

notions are aw - full - y slow Dear boys dont eher know" our

style's all the go. It's Dudish. by Jove! Oh Its Dud-ish you know.

4.

I eat angel cake and I'm fond of ice cream.  
 It's dudish, By jove! real dudish you know.  
 If offered a beefsteak I know I should scream  
 It's dudish, real dudish you know.  
 I'm really asthetic, on roses I dote,  
 And lilies with petals of snow.  
 And the sweet little bird with melodious throat,  
 It's dudish real dudish you know.

5.

I've got a nice poodle that's awfully sweet,  
 It's dudish, By Jove, real dudish you know,  
 I take him along when I go on the street,  
 He's dudish, real dudish you know.  
 He's got a blue blanket embwoidered with red,  
 And it weally confuses me so  
 I don't know which they mean when the ladies call "Fwed."  
 It's dudish, real dudish you know.

IT'S DUDISH, YOU KNOW.

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Just look at my shape and you'll certainly say,  
It's dudish, by Jove! real dudish, you know;  
That such a nice figure ain't seen every day,  
It's dudish, real dudish, you know.  
You see I am framed in such delicate style,  
That I'm really forced to move slow;  
I'm sure I should wither in walking a mile,  
It's dudish, real dudish, you know.

Refrain.

It's dash, by Jove! it's dudish, you know,  
All plain Yankee notions are awfully slow;  
Dear boys, don't cher know our styles all the go?  
It's dudish, by Jove! oh, it's dudish, you know.

I dress in the fashion, and you will agree,  
It's dudish, by Jove! real dudish, you know;  
That no fellow's tailor can rig him like me,  
It's dudish, real dudish. you know.  
My bill for my clothing is just like myself,  
in paying it I move so slow;  
My tailor would gladly lay both on the shelf.  
It's dudish, real dudish, you know.-Refrain.

The ladies all love me and call me "a dear,"  
I'm dudish, by Jove! real dudish, you know;  
And when they caress me I feel awful queer,  
It's dudish, real dudish, you know.  
They say, Ain't he cunning, he's such a cute air?  
While kisses on me they bestow;  
And with their soft lingers they bang my front hair.  
It's dudish, real dudish, you know.-Refrain.

I eat angel cake, and I'm fond of ice cream,  
It's dudish, by Jove! real dudish, you know;  
If offered a beefsteak I know I should scream,  
It's dudish, real dudish, you know.  
I'm really aesthetic, on roses I dote,  
And lilies with petals of snow;  
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