LISTEN TO THE KNOCKING AT THE KNITTING CLUB

INTRODUCED WITH WONDERFUL SUCCESS BY

ADELE ROWLAND

WORDS BY

BERT HANLON

MUSIC BY

HARRY VON TILZER
Listen To The Knocking At The Knitting Club

Lyric by BERT HANLON.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Piano.

All the girls are going nutty Knitting, Knocking while they're knitting through the day,
Tillie has her daily knit with Millie, Lil-lie has her little knit with Sue,

Knitting in the parlor when they're sitting, Knocking just to pass the time away,
Millie takes a little knock at Tillie, Lil-lie takes a fling or two at Sue,

Young and old are knitting nowadays, Knitting is the universal craze,
While the women have their little Knocks, Hubby dear is wearing holiday socks,

Chorus.

Clang, Clang, Clang, Listen to the Knocking at the Knitting Club, Clang, Clang.
Clang, When your name is mentioned someone's bound to snub. Now Mrs. Jackson starts in roasting.
MRS. SIMPSON TAKES A KNOCK AT MRS. STUB. She says, "I think that woman hasn't"

pretty Mrs. Scott and Scotty's reputation then is ruined on the spot. Knocking so shocking with
one redeeming trait and she's so cross-eyed dirty once she ate out of my plate. Knocking so shocking with

out a hitch. Look-out my dear you dropped a stitch. Clang, Clang, Clang,
All your pals are knocking you out a hitch. Look-out my dear you dropped a stitch,
Listen to your closest pal just

hind your back. Someone says, "You know that Mrs. Mock, She's leaving Jack."
They just rip reputations in two. You bet they do,

Some-one puts abs-ent Mrs. Flounder on the dish and fetch what Mrs. Johnson wants at last she's got her wish she
every happy fam-ily is going on the blink and Hubby stays a way at night it's driving him to drink and

says, "I hear that Flounder woman's drinking like a fish."
just a lttle Knocking at the Knitting Club, all the dirty dishes they are standing in the sink. While they do their Knocking at the Knitting Club.

Listen To The etc.
Our Big Sellers

BALLADS
THE LITTLE GOOD-FOR-NOTHING IS GOOD FOR SOMETHING, AFTER ALL
WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON BROADWAY
IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY, TO THE U. S. A., AND THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND
BUY A LIBERTY BOND FOR THE BABY
I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT I'M ON MY WAY
JUST AS YOUR MOTHER WAS
GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO LOVE YOU
LOVE WILL FIND THE WAY
SOMETIMES
YUKALOG
THERE'S SOMEONE MORE LONESOME THAN YOU
ON THE SOUTH SEA ISLE
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE SAME SWEET GIRL
THOUGH I HAD A BIT O' THE DEVIL IN ME
(SHE HAD THE WAYS OF AN ANGEL)
DEAR OLD-FASHIONED IRISH SONGS
IN DREAMY SPAIN
MY BEAUTIFUL CHATEAU DE LOVE
LAST NIGHT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD
YO SAN

NOVELTY SONGS
IN THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE
BRING BACK, BRING BACK, BRING BACK THE KAISER TO ME
AND THEN SHE'D KNIT, KNIT, KNIT
HE'S DOING HIS BIT FOR THE GIRLS
STRIKE UP THE BAND, HERE COMES A SAILOR
THERE'S A MILLION REASONS WHY I SHOULDN'T KISS YOU
SAYS I TO MYSELF, SAYS I
JUST THE KIND OF A GIRL YOU'D LOVE TO MAKE YOUR WIFE
SOMEBODY IN DIXIE
I'M A TWELVE O'CLOCK FELLOW IN A NINE O'CLOCK TOWN
THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF SCOTCH IN MARY
DON'T SLAM THAT DOOR ON THE MOCO MOCO ISLE
WITH HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS AND HIS POCKETS IN HIS PANTS
SOMETIMES YOU GET A GOOD ONE AND
SOMETIMES YOU DON'T
CLOSE TO MY HEART
THEY ALL HAD A FINGER IN THE PIE
ROW, ROW, ROW
ALL ALONE

NOVELTY KID SONGS
CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE
CONSTANTI NIKI
ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY
THEY ALWAYS PICK ON ME

INSTRUMENTAL NUMBERS
THE OLD TOWN PUMP (FOX-TROT)
STOLEN SWEETS (WALTZ)

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