

THE INTELLIGENT CHAPPIE



HUMOROUS
SONG

WRITTEN
AND
COMPOSED BY
WILLIAM BEER.

SUNG BY

TOM CLARE

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Moderato.

Piano introduction musical notation in F major, 2/4 time, marked Moderato. The piece begins with a piano (p) dynamic. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

Musical notation for the first vocal line. The key signature is F major (KEY F.). The tempo is marked *Till ready* and the dynamic is *mf*. The lyrics are: "I'm a".

Musical notation for the second vocal line. The lyrics are: "fellow with a head that's rather brain-y, In - telligent? You bet your life I'm".

Musical notation for the third vocal line. The lyrics are: "quick. I've got no use for chappies who can't seem to see a point, Or".

grasp a sit u-a-tion in a tick. For instance, years a-go I loved a

The first system of music features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment includes a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a bass line.

maiden, And for months to win that girl I vain-ly tried. I

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are consistent with the first system. The lyrics describe the narrator's pursuit of a maiden.

cornered her at last and murmured "Won't you mar-ry me?" She

The third system shows the narrator's proposal to the maiden. The musical notation includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

thought a bit and then that maid re - plied:- "I've

The fourth system concludes the page with the beginning of the maiden's response. The musical notation includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

told you scores of times that I de - spise you. No

The first system of music features a vocal line on a single staff with a treble clef and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a grand staff bracket. The lyrics are "told you scores of times that I de - spise you. No". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

nin-com-poop shall claim me for his wife; Now

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "nin-com-poop shall claim me for his wife; Now". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

this is fi - nal - if you were the on - ly liv - ing man On this

The third system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "this is fi - nal - if you were the on - ly liv - ing man On this". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

earth. then I'd stay sin - gle all my life.

The fourth system of music concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "earth. then I'd stay sin - gle all my life.". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

want a hus - band - not a tail - or's dum - my " - I
 | d . d : t, . d | r . d : t, . d | l l : t, l - : t, |

said "I think I grasp your mean - ing quite, The
 | d . d : t, . d | r . r : de . r | m :- l - : s, |

jol - ly i - dea is I'm so to speak an al - so ran;" And I'm
 | d . t, : d . r | m . re : m . d | r . de : r . m | l : m . r |

cer - tain, more or less, that I was right. §
 | s . se : l . m | r . de : r . m | l d :- l - : ||

2

One night in my hotel as I was sleeping,
 I seemed to hear the splintering of glass,
 I woke and saw a chappie with a hatchet in his hand,
 And he wore a shiny helmet made of brass.
 I rubbed my eyes and did some rapid thinking,
 Then started for the reason to enquire,
 And suddenly I said "Great Scott we've got a fireman here,
 A smell of burning too— must be a fire."
 He said "Your perpsiscacity is marvellous,
 How you guessed it is a myatery to me,
 Your bedroom's like a burning fiery furnace,
 So full of smoke it's difficult to see;
 There's quite a chance the roof will give way shortly,
 This place should be a death-trap when alight,"
 I said "You mean it's dangerous— or words to that effect,"
 And I'm certain— more or less, that I was right.

3

One Christmas Day while walking through the suburbs,
 I saw two navvies fighting in the street.
 I said "Excuse me really this is not the time to scrap,
 Your conduct seems to me not quite discreet."
 They suspended operations for a moment,
 Then started punching *me* with awful force;
 I thought "Now what have I done to upset their tempers so?
 If they should start in earnest— well of course—".
 One smashed me in the face and knocked me backwards,
 The other Johnny levelled things a bit,
 By uppercutting me as I was falling,
 I thought "There's not a doubt that chap can hit."
 They jumped upon me— tore my clothes to ribbons,
 And when I woke in hospital that night,
 I said "I've got a feeling I was on the losing side,
 And I'm certain, more or less, that I was right.

4

It's astonishing the way some things will strike me,
 I borrowed my pal's car once for a ride,
 A brand new Daimler, beautifully upholstered,
 To make her show her speed I quickly tried.
 At 75 I rounded a sharp corner,
 And met a Rolls Ford doing 82.
 It then occurred to me— there'll be a crash here very soon,
 And sure enough my propheoy was true.
 I hit the Rolls Ford squarely in the waistcoat,
 The impact jarred my nerves, tho' not for long,
 When I came to I thought "There's going to be some trouble here,"
 And gen'rally I'm never far from wrong;
 The policeman smiled, and put the handcuffs on me,
 Said he "I hope your sentence will be light,"
 Well I've just come out from doing it— I reckoned on 2 years,
 And d'you know by Jove, as usual, I was right.