

Seven Old Ladies

Same tune as
"Oh, Dear! What Can the Matter Be?"
more verses on next page

Arr: Gilbert DeBenedetti

Musical notation for the first system, measures 1-4. Chords: C, G7. Fingerings: 3, 3 2 5, 3 2 1, 4. Lyrics: Oh, Dear! What can the mat-ter be? Se-ven old la-dies locked in the la-va-t'ry,

Musical notation for the second system, measures 5-8. Chords: C, G7, C. Fingerings: 5, 3, 3 2 5, 3. Lyrics: They were there from Sun-day to Sa-tur-day, No-bo-dy knew they were there. 1.The

Musical notation for the third system, measures 9-12. Chords: G7. Fingerings: 1 2, 3 5, 3 2 1, 4 2. Lyrics: first was a la-dy named El-lea-nor Hum-phrey, Who sat her-self down just to make her-self com-fy, And

Musical notation for the fourth system, measures 13-16. Chords: C, G7, C. Fingerings: 5, 1, 2 1, 2 4, 1. Lyrics: when she go up she could not get her bum free, And no-bo-dy knew she was there.

More old ladies on next page!

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Seven Old Ladies

to the tune of
"Oh, Dear! What Can the Matter Be?"

Chorus:

Oh, Dear! What can the matter be?
Seven old ladies locked in the lavat'ry,
They were there from Sunday to Saturday,
Nobody knew they were there.

The first was a lady named Eleanor Humphrey,
Who sat herself down just to make herself comfy,
And when she go up she could not get her bum free,
And nobody knew she was there.

The next to come in was dear Mrs. Mason
The stalls were all full so she peed in the basin
And that is the water that I washed my face in
And nobody knew she was there.

The third old lady was Amelia Garpickle;
Her urge was sincere, her reaction was fickle.
She hurdled the door; she'd forgotten her nickel,
And nobody knew she was there.

The fourth to come in was Elizabeth Bender;
She went there to repair a broken suspender.
Caught up in the site of the feminine gender
And nobody knew she was there.

The fifth to come in, it was old Mrs. Draper
She sat herself down, and then found there was no paper
She had to clean up with a plasterer's scraper
And nobody knew she was there.

The sixth old lady was Emily Clancy;
She went there 'cause something tickled her fancy,
But when she got there it was ants in her pantsy
And nobody knew she was there.

The seventh was the Bishop of Chichester's daughter
She went in to pass some superfluous water
She pulled on the chain and the rising tide caught her
And nobody knew she was there.

The janitor came in the early morning.
He opened the door without any warning,
The seven old ladies their seats were adorning,
And nobody knew they were there.

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