

## Irving Berlin

### "Alexander And His Clarinet 19 May 1910"

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1st verse:]

Alexander Adams played a clarinet  
Brought out music that no one has brought out yet  
Miss Eliza Johnson was his angel pet  
And Alexander was her one best bet  
Strange to say they quarreled on last Sunday night  
Monday evening Alexander came in sight  
Played his clarinet beneath her window light  
To hear Eliza yell with all her might

[chorus:]

Honey, is that you? yes, yes  
Don't even have to guess, my honey, what brought  
you?  
Oh pet, I see you brought your clarinet  
My honey, I'm angry, no, no  
For lawdy sake don't dare to go  
My pet, I love you yet  
And then besides, I love your clarinet

[2nd verse:]

Alexander played his clarinet with vim  
Up to Liza's door, then played himself right in  
When he got inside he played and played like sin  
Then played her cards to see who'd buy the gin  
When he left, Miss Liza tried some sleep to get  
Dreamt her Romeo came back to Juliet  
Also dreamt he brought with him his clarinet  
If no one woke her, she'd be shouting yet

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