

Irving Berlin

"Tra La La La 24 Sep 1913"

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1st verse:]

Once a vocal teacher
Said to Mabel Beecher
"I think your singing voice is very canary!
It needs cultivation
For a demonstration
I'll charge you 'Ten' to cultivate it"
She paid it
Twice a week Miss Mabel scrapes the money up
somehow
Twice a week he teaches her to vocalize and now

[chorus:]

All day long she's singing
"Tra, la, la, la! Tra, la, la, la!"
When her voice starts ringing
"Tra, la, la, la! Tra, la, la, la!"
All the neighbors get together and cry
"It's most unbearable, terrible!
Why do they let her suffer?"
Ev'rybody hollers "Tie a can-o to her Soprano!"
All her aunts and uncles when they heard her
Holler'd "Murder!"
Ev'ry day a neighbor moves away
From her "Tra, la, la, la! Tra, la, la, la!"
Tra, la, la, la, la!"

[2nd verse:]

Landlord sent a "Cable"
Saying "Dear Miss Mabel
Your voice is good for breaking leases to pieces
My advice, Miss Beecher
Is give up your teacher
Your singing voice needs no improving"
They're moving!
June, July and August finds her relatives in tears
Just because they must go 'round with earmuffs on
their ears

