ASK A P' LICEMAN
Sung by James Fawn

Words by E.W. Rogers

Music by A.E. Durandveau

Moderato

VERSES

(1.) P'lice force is a no - ble band that safely guard our streets.
(2.) If you stay out late at night and pass through re - gions queer, place,
(3.) If your serv - vant sud - den - ly should leave her cos - 

Their thanks don't get out an ad - verti - sement her where - a - bouts to "feats!"

If a - ny - thing you wish to know, they'll tell you with a fear.

If drink you want and "Pubs" are shut, go to the man in trace.

You're told it was a sol - dier who re - moved her box of
Grin; blue, clothes; say you’re not thirsty and good-natured, and he’ll show you what to do. “Enquire Within,” is the proper Greenwich time, ask a policeman! He’ll manage it, I think, will a policeman! For he’s in the “know,” he is. Ask a policeman!

Every member of the Force has a watch and chain, of course. If you want to know the time, ask a policeman!

If you want to get a drink, ask a policeman! He’ll produce the flowing pot if the “pubs” are shut or not. He could open all the lot; ask a policeman!

Though they say with “red” she flew, yet it’s ten to one on “blue,” for he is. Ask a policeman!

Mash-es just a few. Ask a policeman. If you want a policeman! 2. And

1. Fine

2. And

3. And

4. And

D, G
4. And if you're getting very stout your friends say in a trice
   "Consult a good physician, and he'll give you this advice
   Go in for running all you can no matter when or how
   And if you'd had a trainer, watch a bobby in a row.

   Chorus: If you want to learn to run, ask a p'liceman
   How to fly, though twenty "stun", ask a p'liceman
   Watch a bobby in a fight in a tick he's out of sight
   For advice on rapid flight, ask a p'liceman.

5. Or if you're called away from home, and leave your wife behind
   You say, "Oh would that I had a friend to guard the house could find,
   And keep my love in safety" but let your troubles cease
   You'll find the longed-for keeper in a member of the p'lice.

   Chorus: If your wife should want a friend, ask a p'liceman
   Who a watchful eye will lend, ask a p'liceman
   Truth and honour you can trace written on his manly face
   When you're gone he'll mind your place, ask a p'liceman.