FARES, PLEASE!
(THE TRAM CONDUCTOR-GIRL)

Words and Music by
BERT LEE

Tune
Ukulele
Moderato

1. Why this crush-ing, why this rush-ing For the Coun-ty Coun-cil
2. Gus and Ber-tie, smile at Ger-tie When she asks them where they're
tram? What's all this noise a-bout, And what is it brings the
for, They sim-ply say "Goo-goo! Oh, we'll tra-vel an-y-
fellows out? Why this hus-tle,
-where with you!! Fat old sta-gers,

G D7 G D7 G D6

A7 D7

G D G D7
why this bustle As upon the car they swarm?
gouty majors, Murmur to this saucy pet,

Oh, gee! Don't you see! It's the girl in the universe!
"By gad! Not half bad!" And there's life in the old dog.

The tram is full and this is why They
Old Farmer Brown from Lancashire Says,

want to hear that pretty little tram guard cry,
"Eh, by gum, it's extra, and the wife's not here!"
Fares, please! Have your money ready. Fares, please! There's room for two there— you, there, Move up on your right and make room for your uncle.

Fares, please! Have your money ready. Fares, please! I've got to punch your tickets.

1st. Now then, Molly, Duck your head, you'll hit it on the trolley...  
2nd. Now then, Willie, Change for Leicester Square and Kick-a-Billy...

1st. Now then, Cecil, I can see you've been to wet your whiskers...  
2nd. Now then, Bertie, No half price for children over thirty...
All aboard! I'm shouting, all aboard! I'm going to pull the cord. And then we'll home-ward whirl. Though the car is full tonight, though it swerves from left to right, you'll be safe if you hold on tight to the tram conductor girl.

D.C.