What's That For, Eh? or I Know Now

Written by
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Moderato

Composed by
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1. I don't like boys— they are so rude, I would not like them
2. Ma says I am a tiresome child, My questions drive her

Colla voce

if I could,— Well Johnny Jones, he's not so low, He

near—ly wild, I want to know the in and out Of

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tells me things what I don't know. One day a rude boy

ev'ry thing I see about. There's sister Flo and

pulled my hair, And though I cried, he didn't care— He
her young spark, They're always sitting in the dark, When

(business)
on-ly laugh'd and went like so— So off I ran to Ma to know—
I go in, it's "Run and play," And so I said to Ma one day—

CHORUS

What's that for, eh? oh! tell me, Ma— If you don't tell me,
I'll ask Pa," But Ma said, "Oh, it's nothing—shut your row"—Well, I've
asked Johnny Jones, see! So I know now. What's I know now.

3. Pa took me up to town one day,
To see the shops and sights so gay;
Oh! how the ladies made me stare,
They nearly all had yellow hair.
And one of them—oh! what a shame!—
She called Pa "Bertie"—it's not his name,—
Then went like this (kissing sound) and winked her eye—
And so I said to Pa, "Oh, my!"—

CHORUS
"What's that for, eh? oh! tell me, Pa—
If you won't tell me, I'll ask Ma",
But Pa said, "Oh it's nothing—shut your row!"—
Well, I've asked Johnny Jones, see!
So I know now.

4. Ah! I know something no one knows—
Ma's making, oh! such pretty clothes,
Too large for dolly they must be—
I'm sure they're much too small for me.
There's little frocks, and socks, and shoes,
And ribbons—reds, and pinks, and blues;
And little bibs, as well there are—
And—other things—so I asked Ma—

CHORUS
What's them for, eh? oh! tell me, Ma—
If you won't tell me, I'll ask Pa",
But Ma said, "Oh! it's nothing—shut your row!"
Well, I've asked Johnny Jones, see!
So I know now.