

*W. H. Steadman*

180

SUNG NIGHTLY WITH GREAT SUCCESS, BY  
MR. ALBERT CHEVALIER,  
AT THE LONDON PAVILION,  
AND ROYAL, HOLBORN.

# THE NASTY WAYE SEZ IT

Humorous Song,  
MUSIC BY

## CHARLES INGLE,

WRITTEN AND SUNG BY

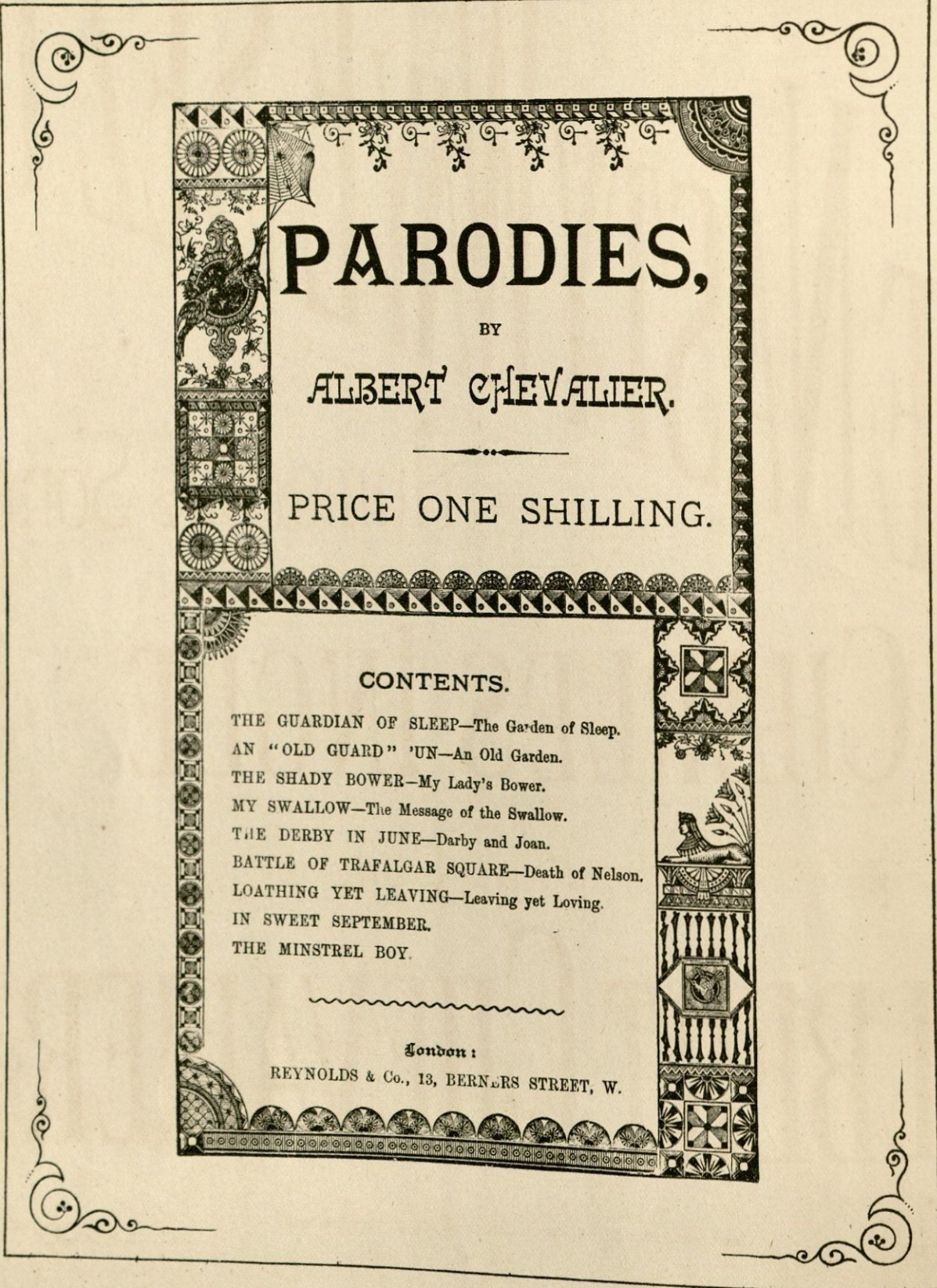
# ALBERT CHEVALIER.

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*Albert Chevalier*  
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London,  
REYNOLDS & CO 13, BERNERS STREET, W.

THIS SONG MUST NOT BE SUNG IN THEATRES AND MUSIC HALLS  
WITHOUT THE WRITTEN PERMISSION OF THE PUBLISHERS.



# PARODIES,

BY

ALBERT CHEVALIER.

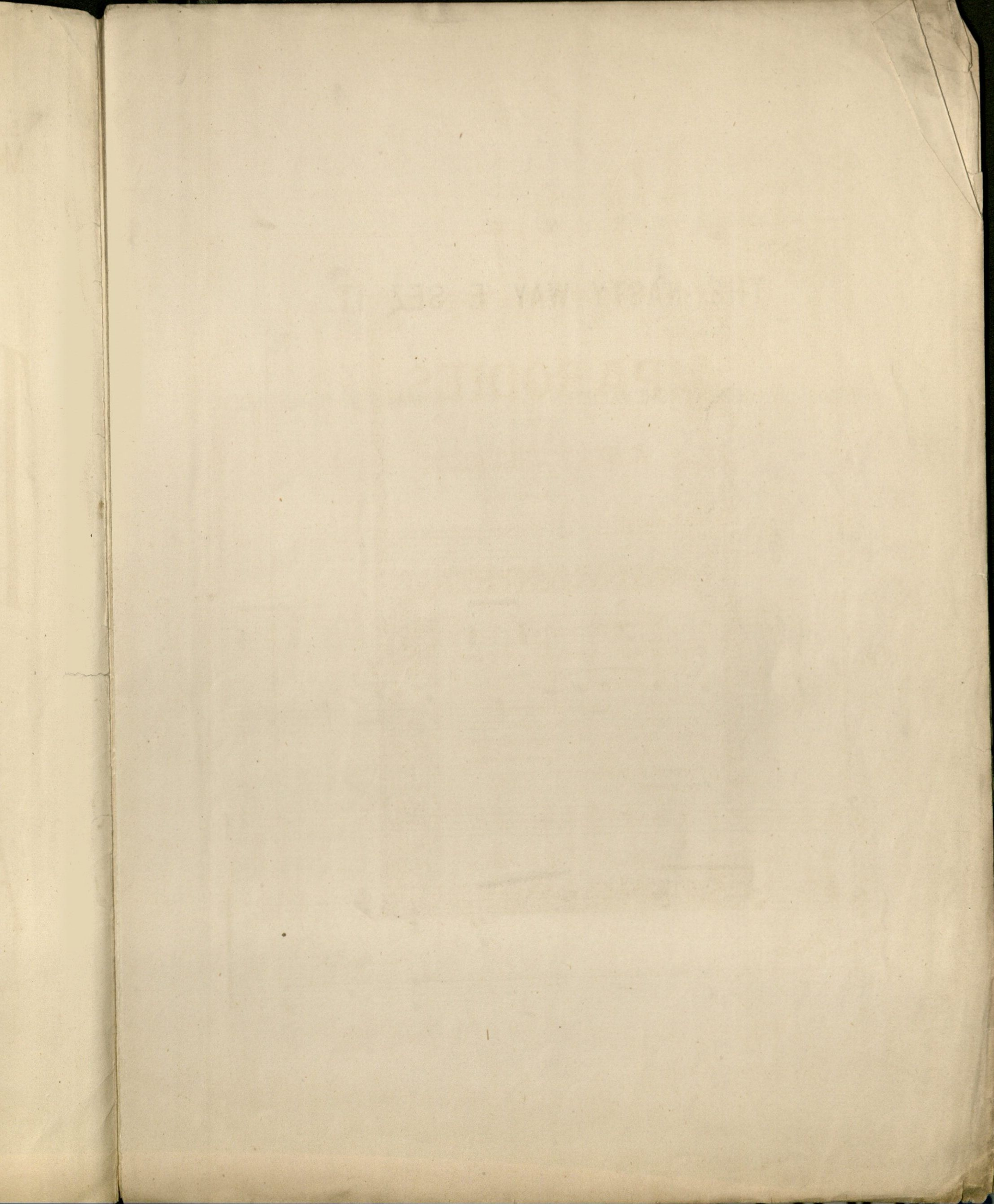
PRICE ONE SHILLING.

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THE GUARDIAN OF SLEEP—The Garden of Sleep.  
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THE DERBY IN JUNE—Darby and Joan.  
BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR SQUARE—Death of Nelson.  
LOATHING YET LEAVING—Leaving yet Loving.  
IN SWEET SEPTEMBER.  
THE MINSTREL BOY.

London :

REYNOLDS & Co., 13, BERNERS STREET, W.



# THE NASTY WAY 'E SEZ IT.

WORDS BY ALBERT CHEVALIER.

MUSIC BY CHAS: INGLE.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is labeled 'VOICE.' and contains a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). It shows a vocal line with a whole rest in the first measure, followed by a series of notes in the second and third measures. The middle and bottom staves are grouped under a brace and labeled 'PIANO.'. The middle staff has a treble clef and the bottom staff has a bass clef. Both have a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment features chords in the right hand and a melodic line in the left hand.

The second system of music also consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with a treble clef, one flat, and common time. It shows a vocal line with a whole rest in the first measure, followed by notes in the second and third measures. The middle and bottom staves are grouped under a brace and are the piano accompaniment. The middle staff has a treble clef and the bottom staff has a bass clef. Both have a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a melodic line.

I've got one spe - cial dear old Pal, We goes a - bout to - gether, And

*p*

though I likes him fair - ly well, We ain't birds of a feather. For

now and then 'e gits the 'ump, Ah! suf - fers from it fearful, And

while it lasts I tell yer straight, The way 'e talks ain't cheerful!

'E makes yer think that life's a blank, A dis -

-gus - tin' drea - ry "dez - zit," 'It

ain't ex - act - ly wot 'e sez It's the

*a tempo.*

nas - ty way 'e sez' it! sez it! DC.

1<sup>o</sup> 2<sup>o</sup>

I've got one special dear old Pal  
 We goes about together,  
 And though I likes 'im fairly well,  
 We ain't birds of a feather.  
 For now and then 'e gits the 'ump,  
 Ah! suffers from it fearful,  
 And while it lasts I tell yer straight,  
 The way 'e talks ain't cheerful.  
 (Chorus.) 'E makes yer think that life's a blank,  
 A disgustin' dreary "dezzit,"  
 It ain't exactly *wot* 'e says,  
 It's the nasty way 'e sez it!

Now say I gits a brand new suit,  
 Which I considers 'dossy,'  
 'E'll turn 'is nose up, ten to one,  
 And call it "beastly 'ossy."  
 Or say "You might get togs to fit,  
 When you was on the borrer,  
 Ain't got a Pal your size perhaps?  
 I'll lend yer mine to-morrer!" (CHORUS.)

We passes by a public 'ouse,  
 I glances at my ticker,  
 And says look 'ere old chap, we've just  
 Got time for one more liquor.  
 'E'll turn 'is pockets inside out,  
 And say "All right, no rushin'!  
 I'll 'ave a glass along o' you,  
 But who's to do the lushin'?"  
 Well! then I feel that life's a blank,  
 A disgustin' dreary "dezzit,"  
 It ain't exactly *wot* 'e says  
 It's the nasty way 'e sez it!

Suppose we takes a Sunday stroll,  
 I spots a little lady,  
 I winks at 'er, she winks at me,  
 Of course I raise my "cady."  
 'E'll turn around and say to me,  
 With both 'is eyes a flashin'  
 "You haven't got the cheek to think  
 It's *you* the gal's a mashin'?" (CHORUS.)

'E dearly loves 'is little joke,  
 Not 'armless as it should be,  
 And often when they've punched 'is 'ead,  
 I've told'im what it would be.  
 I've known 'im sneak my Sunday clothes,  
 And brag about it after,  
 Then round on me disgustin' for  
 Not joinin' in the laughter!  
 Well, then I've felt that life's a blank,  
 And I'm sorry I begun it,  
 It ain't exactly *wot* 'e done,  
 It's the nasty way 'e done it!

# ALBERT CHEVALIER'S CELEBRATED HUMOROUS SONGS.

"The Coster's Serenade."  
"The Coster's Courtship."  
"Our 'Armonic Club."  
"Funny Without being Vulgar."  
"The Cockney Tragedian."  
"Tink-a-Tin," Burlesque Chanson.  
"Yours, Etc."  
"Peculiar."

"The Nasty Way 'E Sez it."  
"Wot Cher! or  
Knocked 'em in the Old Kent Road."  
"The Waxwork Show."  
"Sich a Nice Man too."  
"The Everflowing Brook."  
"In the Good Old Days."  
"The Dotty Poet."  
"A Mistake."

Copies of the above Songs may be had of all Musicsellers, price Two Shillings each, net; or direct from the Publishers, REYNOLDS & Co., 13, Berners Street, London, W.

## SOME PRESS OPINIONS.

The *Era* says:—"The coster in love, the coster with a grievance, and the coster hilarious are three phases of a character that Mr. Chevalier impersonates as if to the manner born. 'Oh, 'Arriett' touches a minor key, and is almost pathetic; in the protestation 'It's not exactly what he says, but the nasty way 'e sez it' runs a vein of sarcastic humour which is never strained; but 'Wot Cher! or, Knock'd 'em in the Old Kent Road' enables Mr. Chevalier to let himself go, and his wonderful exit with a sort of quick double shuffle puts the finishing touches to a pronounced success."

"Mr. Albert Chevalier, the Minstrel of the Coster, gives his now extremely popular ditties in such a truly artistic and highly humorous manner as to secure the most enthusiastic recalls of the evening."

"His 'Coster's Serenade' is as clever as anything we have heard for years on the music hall stage."

The *Stage* says:—"The Coster's Serenade' is a gem of comedy in its way, and 'It's the nasty way 'e sez it,' runs very close."

The *Star* says:—"There is one feature in the Pavilion programme which is still more artistic, and that is the singing of Mr. Albert Chevalier, whose 'Coster's Serenade' belongs to that order of burlesque which touches closely on the serious. It is real art, and what more can one say?"

"The success of these songs is immense. They have already become legendary. The mixture of the ludicrous and the pathetic, of vulgarity and simple, natural affection in this 'Coster's Serenade' is inexpressibly piquant. It is a masterpiece in its way. Credit must be given to the musician, too; the strange 'rooning' air, with its touch of Spanish-gipsy melody, brings a separate ecstasy."

The *Weekly Dispatch* says:—"Undoubtedly, though the best turn in the bill is Mr. Chevalier, a better indeed will not be found anywhere. The coster song, 'Wot Cher!'—the latest of the series—promises to be as successful as the 'Coster's Serenade' and the 'Nasty Way 'E Sez it,' both of which were also given, all three being enthusiastically received."

"Mr. Albert Chevalier's new song, 'Wot Cher!' is sure to catch on."

The *Bird o' Freedom* says:—"Not the least popular of the comic songs of the day are the humorous ditties of Mr. Albert Chevalier, who composes a melody as quaint as his words are humorous. 'The Coster's Courtship' is simply immense, and 'The Cockney Tragedian' is also extremely funny."

The *New York Herald* says:—"Without any invidious intention, I must single out Mr. Albert Chevalier for special praise; his 'Coster's Serenade' is one of the most perfect specimens of comic song I have heard for some time."

*London* says:—"The best items in the programme are the truly excellent songs of Mr. Albert Chevalier. His sentimental 'Coster's Serenade,' with its pretty air and well written words, is one of the best songs I have heard."

The *Topical Times* says:—"Albert Chevalier gave his wonderful 'Coster's Serenade,' and in the same inimitable way, a new song of the same type called, 'Wot Cher! or, Knock'd 'em in the Old Kent Road.'"

*Trade and Finance* says:—"When all was so good would be invidious to particularise, but I must go out my way to mention Mr. Chevalier's screamingly funny Whitechapel courtship song—quite a little idyll, by the way—outside of its humorous character."

London:—REYNOLDS & Co., 13, Berners Street, W.