

# YOU'RE GWINN TO GET SOMETHIN' WHAT YOU DONT EXPECT



THE HIT OF  
FLO. ZIEGFELD'S  
**FOLLIES**  
OF  
1910



WRITTEN AND FEATURED BY  
**BERT. WILLIAMS**



BERT WILLIAMS

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EP

2 "You're Gwine To Get Somethin' What You Don't Expect."

Words by  
VINCENT BRYAN

Music by  
BERT WILLIAMS

Moderato

*f*

*slow till voice*

*p* *mf*

Miss Ma - dame Lee, the  
Dat gal gave up Miss

for - tune - tell - er, lost a ring an' a neck - lace too; Her  
Ma - dam's jew'l - ry and she gave up all she knew; Den

hus - band gave them to his gal, but Ma - dame nev - er  
she got hence so fast she found a bran' new street or

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato' and 'f'. The piano accompaniment consists of a rhythmic bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The vocal line begins with a rest, then enters with the lyrics 'Miss Ma - dame Lee, the Dat gal gave up Miss'. The tempo and dynamics change to 'slow till voice' and 'p' for the vocal entry. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm. The lyrics continue: 'for - tune - tell - er, lost a ring an' a neck - lace too; Her Ma - dam's jew'l - ry and she gave up all she knew; Den'. The piano accompaniment features some harmonic changes, including a key signature change to F major. The lyrics continue: 'hus - band gave them to his gal, but Ma - dame nev - er she got hence so fast she found a bran' new street or'. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord in F major.

knew. One day a gal came to her house, dressed  
two. Miss Ma - dame stropped her hair e - rad i

up to beat the band, An' Ma - dame saw her  
cat - or till it shone, To prove to Mis - ter

long lost ring when she said "Read my Hand?" Dat gal wore Ma - dame's  
Ma - dame Lee de - rea - son, men leave home. He came in un - sus -

neck - lace, Miss Ma - dame she saw red, She  
pect - in', says "Hel - lo, Sweet - y dear," She

*poco rit.*

reached in her stock-in' for her bar - ber's friend, an' to that gal she said:  
 says "honey, turn your back and close your eyes," Den whis-pered in his ear:

*poco rit.*

CHORUS

*p-f*

"You're gwine to get some - thin' What you don't ex - pect; It

*p-f*

aint no mon - ey an' it aint no check; You're

gwine to get some - thin' that will put you in a

wood ki - mo - na sat - in lined an' trimmed with tin;— You'll

fall in - to a piece of land 'bout six by two, — You're gwine to get it good, because it's

comin' to you;— You'll get it in a cer-tain place that rhymes with wreck, Cause you

gwine to get some - thin'What you don't ex - pect:— You're don't ex - pect?—

1. 2.

D. S.