

Never Raise a Razor less You Want to Raise a Row.



As Sung by
MISS MAY IRWIN
IN

"MRS WILSON—THAT'S ALL"

LYRIC BY JOHN E. HAZZARD **MUSIC BY** JOHN B. LOWITZ.

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NEVER RAISE A RAZOR 'LESS YOU WANT TO RAISE A ROW.

Words by JOHN E. HAZZARD

Music by JOHN B. LOWITZ

Mod'to con moto

Introduction for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with chords and a melody line.

Introduction for the second system, featuring a treble and bass clef with chords and a melody line.

Till ready

A - bram Jack - son Smith went to a ball the oth - er night, A - bram was a
A - bram Jack - son Smith he would play po - ker with the rest, A - bram was a

qui - et man and nev - er look'd for fight; Said he, "I think I'd better take my
fox - y man, and play'd close to his chest; He saw he had three aces, as he

ra - zor just for fun." An - oth - er fun - ny fel - low brought a la - dy and a
sli - ly took a peek, Said Abram, "This is where I wins my chicken for a

crese

gun. The la - dy fan - cied A - bram gave her friend the i - cy
week." A cer - tain par - ty raised the pot, and A - bram he raised

p

mit; The friend he did not seem to care for that a sin - gle bit. And
back; They kept on rais - ing back and forth, and used up ev - ry stack. The

when the thing was o - ver and the smoke had cleared a - way,
eve - ning end - ed sudden, when they cleared a - way the wreck,

A - bram, with that ra - zor in his hand, was heard to say:
 A - bram had his ini - tials on the oth - er fel - low's neck.

crese

CHORUS

Nev - er raise a ra - zor 'less you want to raise a row!

p-f

Rais - in' ra - zors aint no work for qui - et folks, no - how. It's

apt to bring the clammy perspi - ra - tion to the brow! So nev - er raise a

ra - zor, 'less you want to raise a row! row!

1 2

D.S.