

# *"In Athletics"*

*A MUSICAL COMEDY*



*BOOK & LYRICS BY*  
*JOSEPH L. FISK.*



*MUSIC BY*  
*ALFRED B. FRANK.*

**CALL A TAXICAB**

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# TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO.

## AT COLLEGE

Words by  
JOSEPH L. FISK.

Music by  
ALFRED B. FRANK.

*Mod<sup>to</sup>* *f* *Vamp.*

Voice.

Now I'm a man of strict re-serve, my tastes are strict-er yet, I  
My moth-er said, "Now, son, look here, there's no place like the home Wher-

am a man who's hard to please, no trash for me, you bet; I've  
eer you go, through heat or snow, no mat-ter where you roam, The

been all o-ver Chris-ten-dom, I've been in man-y towns, But  
time you spent in play-ing tag, or run-ning 'round the street, Can

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# CALL A TAXICAB

Words by  
JOSEPH L. FISK.

Music by  
ALFRED B. FRANK.

*Mod<sup>to</sup>*

*f*

*Vamp*

**Voice.**

Broad-way's lights shone bright one sum-mer eve - ning, Jonsie went in - to a  
 Jons-ie and the maid - en had their ban - quet, They dined late in - to the

show. \_\_\_\_\_ Saw the whole per - form - ance, was de - light - ed,  
 night. \_\_\_\_\_ When he paid the bill it broke his bank roll,

Jons-ie could-nt be called slow. Ex - it stage per - form - ers,  
 Sure-ly he was in a plight, Rain was com - ing down in

show was o - ver, for his hat he made a grab, —  
 sheets and tor - rents, Jõns-ie said they'd have to walk, —

Arms with flow-ers lad - en, stage door maid-en, "Bink's ca-fe for me my lad." —  
 Such a look she gave him, set him rav-ing, but he man-aged to gasp out. —

CHORUS.

I'll call a tax-i hon - ey just for you, Skim-ming o'er the streets we'll  
 I'll call a tax-i hon - ey just for you, Skim-ming o'er the streets we'll

go, — Pass - ing street cars han - soms and cou - pés,  
 go, — You have broke me now, but I am game.



Dart-ing in and out now fast, now slow, ————— Hear the me - ter click - ing  
 Hope you're hap-py now that you've my dough, ————— Hear the me - ter click - ing

up each mile, Don't it make you feel real glad,  
 up each mile, Gee but it makes me feel sad, I

If you have the mon - ey, You can take your hon - ey,  
 have-n't got the mon - ey, And must take my hon - ey,

rid - ing in a tax - i - cab. ————— 1 ————— Ill cab. ———  
 rid - ing in a tax - i - cab. ————— 2 ————— Ill cab. ———

Call a taxicab-3

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A Musical Comedy

By FISK & FRANK

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