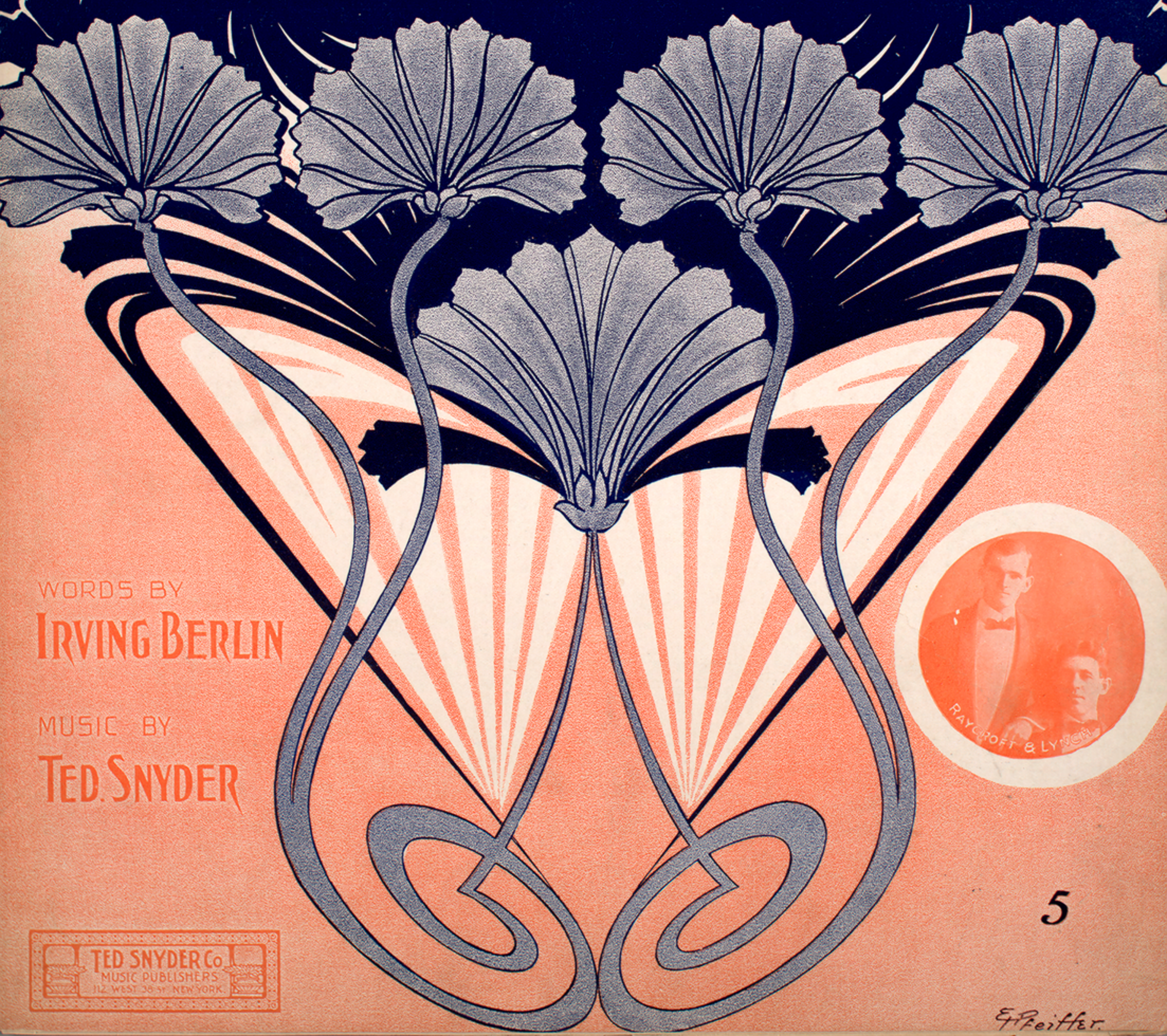


# NO ONE COULD DO IT LIKE MY FATHER



WORDS BY  
**IRVING BERLIN**

MUSIC BY  
**TED SNYDER**

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# No One Could Do It Like My Father!

Words by  
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TED SNYDER

Moderato

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *Moderato* and *mf*. It consists of five measures. The right hand starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a half note chord of F4 and A4. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

The vocal melody begins with a rest for four measures, then a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, marked *f*. It features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand. The melody includes a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) and a dynamic change to *ff*. The section concludes with a *Till ready* section marked *p*.

1. I
2. At
3. One

hate to brag a - bout my fam' - ly, but, I must say, that My  
keep - ing ser - vant girls, my fa - ther al - ways was an ace! He  
night, pa - pa went in to see that great Sa - lo - me dance. You

The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the first part. It features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand. The section concludes with a final chord in the right hand.



fa - ther is the great - est man that ev - er wore a hat. He  
had a cer - tain way to keep the la - dies in their place. Their  
talk a - bout at - ten - tion, say! he gave her ev' - ry glance. He

al - ways took things ea - sy, in an ea - sy sort of way, And  
place was in the kit - chen, and his place to keep them there; I  
has my moth - er danc - ing now, her brain is in a whirl, And

when it came to tak - ing things, just kind - ly let me say:  
don't know how he did it, but I real - ly must de - clare, -  
on - ly here last week he came home with a string of pearls.



CHORUS

No one could do it like my fa - - ther! Ev - er clev - er,  
 No one could do it like my fa - - ther! Ev - er clev - er,  
 No one could do it like my fa - - ther! Ev - er clev - er,

*p-f*

stun - ning, cun - ning fa - - ther! Oth - er men might  
 stun - ning, cun - ning fa - - ther! Ser - vants liked the  
 stun - ning, cun - ning fa - - ther! Now he al - ways

do the same, But when it came to make a name, No one could  
 cops, of course, So fa - ther joined the po - lice force: No one could  
 stays at home. Mam - ma has learned that dance Sa - lome: No one could

do it like my dad!.....dad!.....  
 do it like my dad!.....dad!.....  
 do it like my dad!.....dad!.....

*f* D.S.



My mother weighs three hundred pounds but don't give it away,  
 She bought a brand new sheath gown and she wore it yesterday,  
 My father showed his dignity when mother showed her sock,  
 Then just to make the two ends meet he used a big pad-lock.

## CHORUS.

No one could do it like my father  
 Ever clever, stunning, cunning father,  
 Neighbor Jones and his neighbor Lee  
 Are hunting for my fathers key  
 And no one could do it like my dad.

I haven't told you how my father and my mother wed,  
 She was an old maid, he a burglar underneath her bed,  
 She flashed a gun at father and said, "I must be your wife,"  
 My father wears a medal now for saving some one's life.

## CHORUS.

No one could do it like my father  
 Ever clever stunning cunning father  
 Mother thinks a lot of pa  
 But father drinks to think of ma  
 And no one could do it like my dad.

The other night when pa came home, he found to his surprise  
 The iceman and my mother on the sofa making eyes,  
 He did not get excited no! not one word did he say,  
 But when the iceman's bill came due, papa refused to pay.

## CHORUS.

No one could do it like my father  
 Ever clever, stunning, cunning father  
 Father proved he was no slouch  
 He fooled them all when he sold the couch  
 And no one could do it like my dad.

When father went to school they tell me he was very bad,  
 They also say he had a purpose to make teacher mad,  
 She'd make him stay in after school and pa would ne'er refuse  
 For when it came to helping teacher tie her dainty shoes.

## CHORUS.

No one could do it like my father  
 Ever clever, stunning, cunning father  
 Teacher knew a thing or two  
 She always wore a low cut shoe,  
 No one could do it like my dad.

We lived right near a railway station not so far from here,  
 And father would make faces at the passing engineers  
 They'd all throw coal at father, yes they would upon my soul,  
 And when the winter came around We never needed coal.

## CHORUS.

No one could do it like my father  
 Ever clever stunning cunning father  
 First he got coal one by one  
 And now he sells it by the ton  
 And no one could do it like my dad.

Around election time my father never knowshis name,  
 Sometimes it's Breen, or Smith or Green, Gilhouley or Mc Shane,  
 Then other times it's Harrigan, O'Connor or O'Dell,  
 They ought to call him "Winchester," cause he repeats so well.

## CHORUS.

No one could do it like my father  
 Ever clever stunning cunning father  
 When you see him change his coat  
 You know that means another vote  
 And no one could do it like my dad.