

Hello, Sweet 49 - song lyrics

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HELLO, SWEET "49!"

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Words by Fulton Gardner. Music by Adolph Kirchner.

My sweetheart is a brakeman
On the elevated line,
And oft I hear him calling,
"Hello! sweet Forty-nine!"
That's the number on the door,
He doesn't know my name,
But he throws lots of kisses
From the elevated train.

Refrain.

Now the train is coming,
It's swinging up the line;
I hear the engine, engine, engine,
Here he is, "Hello! hello! sweet Forty-nine!"
The same to you, my dear darling,
He's always here on time;
Good-bye, my ducky, ducky, ducky, ducky darling,
"Good-bye, good-bye, sweet Forty-nine!

Oh, yes, I love my darling,
So very sweet and fine,
And when I hear the whistle,
The rumble on the line;
I fly into the window,
My face against the pane,
Waiting for his love and kisses
From the elevated train.-Refrain.

They tell me he is flirting,
And that's his little game,
He's mashing all the ladies
From the elevated train.
Perhaps he has a hundred,
He calls me, "Forty-nine;"
Now list, I hear him coming
On the elevated line.-Refrain.

Now there's the good old engineer,
His name is Michael Cann;
He always throws me kisses,
But he's a married man.
If his wife should tumble
To his naughty, naughty game,
He'll think there was a smash-up
On that elevated train.-Refrain.