

I'm The Man That Wrote Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay - song lyrics

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I'M THE MAN THAT WROTE "TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY."

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Words and Music by James Thornton.

For more than twenty years I've trod the stage.
That's before farce-comedy became the rage;
But believe me when I say, I never knew a lucky day
Until I wrote Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay.

Chorus.

I'm the man that wrote Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay;
It has been sung in ev'ry language night And day;
I wrote it in a garret while out with Booth and Barrett,
I'm the man that wrote Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay.

I wrote it on a hot and frosty night;
I poured beer in my old shoes till they got tight;
Ten policemen came that way, they'd been searching night and day
For the man that wrote Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay.

Chorus.

I'm the man that wrote Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay,
But promise me you won't give it away;
For when the people meet me, with bricks they'll surely greet me.
Because I wrote la-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay.

'Tis the grandest song that was ever penned by man,
In Shakespeare And its equal if you can;
Shakespeare could write a play, but he never saw the day
That he could write Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay.

Chorus.

I'm the man who wrote Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay;
It has been sung in every language night and day;
I wrote it in a garret while out with Booth And Barrett,
I'm the man who wrote Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay.

A monument they'll give me when I'm dead.
And how often this inscription will be read:
"Within this bed of clay the remains are stowed away,
Of the man who wrote Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay."

Chorus.

I'm the man that wrote Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay;
In appearances I may look like a jay;
I wore old paper collars and my salary was ten dollars
Until I wrote Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay.