

The Countess of Alagazam.

Words and Music by
BOB COLE.

Piano. *f*

Vamp till ready *p* They chris - ten'd a girl some - where in the world, The

Count-ess of Al - a - ga - - zam, This dear lit - tle prize, was

wond'rous-ly wise, The Count-ess of Al - a - ga - - zam; She read all the time, her

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nurs-er - y rhyme, Of Ma - ry and her lamb, — She said: "I'll have one and I'll

Chorus.

have lots of fun," The Count-ess of Al-a - ga - zam. The Count-ess of Al-a - ga -

zam, — the La - dy from Rot - ter - dam, — She went all the way to

Bir - ming-ham, Try - ing to find an in - no - cent lamb; The Count-ess of Al-a - ga -

zam — is now up in Am - ster - dam, — She got the lamb, but



2nd Chorus.

The Countess of Alagazoop, the Lady from Guadaloupe,
 She sailed away on a full-rigged sloop,
 As the gay soubrette in a burlesque troupe;
 The manager flew the coop, the sheriff he made a swoop,
 So she looped the loop in a bowl of soup,
 The Countess of Alagazoop.

3rd Chorus.

The Countess of Alagazip, a lady decidedly flip,
 She picked up a paper and found a tip,
 So down to the races she took a trip;
 She bet on a horse called Cyp, with a cow-puncher's mark on his hip,
 But the tip, it slipped, now she's got the pip,
 The Countess of Alagazip.

4th Chorus.

The Countess of Alagazee, the lady from Kankakee,
 One day saw a cute little bumble bee,
 A-buzzing around near a chestnut tree;
 "I don't think he'll sting" said she: but the bee drew his "Stingerees"
 And stung her between the gate and the tree,
 This Countess of Alagazee.

5th Chorus.

The Countess of Alagazi, The maid with the dreamy eye,
 One day when the circus was passing by,
 She happened to get too dangerously nigh;
 With the elephant she got fly, and he boosted her to the sky,
 And the choir it sang: "In the sweet bye and bye,"
 O'er the countess of Alagazi.

6th Chorus.

The Countess of Alagazay, a lady decidedly gay,
 One morning, upon a summer day,
 Was leisurely strolling along Broadway;
 She met with a country jay, with a roll, like a bale of hay,
 But he had to walk back to old Hackensack,
 For a ticket, the jay couldn't pay.

7th Chorus.

The Countess of Alagazum, a lady addicted to gum,
 Was chewing one day, when her piece of wax,
 Slipped down and stuck in her little thorax;
 On her back they began to drum, and they gave her a dose of rum,
 But the rum got stuck on the chewing gum,
 In Countess of Alagazum.