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REEDER & WALSH'S SIXPENNY MUSICAL MARVELS.

# THE CHINAMAN

CHORUS:-

It's Ching Chang, Wing Wang, Bing bang boo-  
Known from Piccadilly up to Timbuctoo;  
This song is ridiculous, the worst that's in the land,  
But it's marvellous the trash that the public stand.

WRITTEN & COMPOSED  
by  
**SAM MAYO**  
AND  
**WORTON DAVID**



SUNG BY

# SAM MAYO

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46.

# THE CHINAMAN.

Sung by  
SAM MAYO.

Written and Composed by  
SAM MAYO and WORTON DAVID.

Moderato.

Piano. *mf*

*ad lib.*  
*p*

A Chi - na - man am I as you can see

*p*

Ching a lai - ly ang kang kar, I



come from a place called Pic - ca - dil - liee,

Where the cli - mate's ve - - ry warm; Now,

la - dies dont get ner - vous 'cos I'm ve - ry, ve - ry tame, And be -

fore I sing a - no - ther verse, I'll just tell you my name.

CHORUS.

*mf*

It's ching chang, wing wang, bing bang boo, Known frown Pic.ca-dil.ly up to

*mf*

Tim - buc - too, This song is ri - dic - u - lous, the

worst that's in the land, But it's mar\_vel - lous the trash that the

pub - lic stand.

*ad lib.*

*p*



# The Chinaman.

Key Eb.

.s | s ,s .s ,s :d' .d' | t .t :s | f ,s .f ,m :r .m | d :- .s |  
 A Chin-a-man am I as you can see, Ching a lally ang kang kar, I

| s .s ,s :d' .d' | t .t :s .s | f ,s .f ,m :r .m | d :- .s |  
 come from a place called Pic-ca-dil-lee Where the climate's ve-ry warm; Now

Gb.

| l ,l .l ,l :l ,se .l ,se | l ,se.l ,se :l .l ,l | f ,f .f ,f :f ,m .f ,m | f ,r .f ,r :f ||  
 ladies dont get nervous 'cos I'm ve-ry ve-ry tame And be-fore I sing a-no-ther verse I'll just tell you my name.

Eb. CHORUS.

|| .s | s .s :d' .d' | t .t :s | f ,s .f ,m :r ,m .f ,r | d .m :s .s |  
 It's Ching chang, wing wang, bing bang boo, Known from Pic-ca-dil-ly up to Tim-oue-too This

| s .s ,s :d' ,d' .d' ,d' | t ,t .t ,t :s .s ,s | f ,s .f ,m :r .m ,f | m .m :d ||  
 song is ri-di-cu-lous the worst that's in the land, But it's mar-vel-lous the trash that the pub-lic stand.

2.

Miss Wing Wong was a servant girl.  
 Ching a lally ang kang kar,  
 With love her head was in a whirl;  
 One day a policeman came,

She brought him out the turkey and a pint or two of stout, Where the dickens have you got your eyes? the maiden said  
 When her mistress from the sitting room above began to shout. I said, "In the usual place the middle of my head"

CHORUS.

Ching chang, wing wang, bing bang boo,  
 How are you getting on with the washing, Loo?  
 I haven't started yet, said Miss Wing Wong,  
 But I'm filling up the "copper" so we shant be long.

3.

Last year to the seaside I did go  
 Ching a lally ang kang kar,  
 With a friend of mine called Joe,  
 And we watched three ladies bathe  
 Joe said, "I would like to see the figures of those girls,"  
 But the tide was up and we could only see the ladies curls.

CHORUS.

Ching chang, wing wang, bing bang boo,  
 We stopp'd to see what we could see till half past two  
 But they only showed their heads so Joe did shout,  
 I think we'd better wait until the tide goes out.

4.

Two wooden legs my wife has got  
 Ching a lally ang kang kar,  
 One day at a cricket match they forgot  
 To bring the cricket stumps;  
 Your wife has got two wooden legs the captain said to me  
 Do you object if she stands there instead of stumps, you see?

CHORUS.

Ching chang, wing wang, bing bang boo,  
 I said to the missus I dont mind, do you?  
 Said she, I'm agreeable, if all else fails, but  
 What worries me is how they'll fix on the bails.

5.

I took a girl in the country once  
 Ching a lally ang kang kar,  
 Sat on a hayfork like a dunce  
 And shouted out I'm shot.

Where the dickens have you got your eyes? the maiden said  
 I said, "In the usual place the middle of my head"

CHORUS.

Ching chang, wing wang, bing bang boo,  
 Said she, "I think you ought to have them moved dont you?"  
 I said, "If I had them where I caught that prong  
 I should look so funny with my eyeglasses on."

6.

Once I fell down and hurt my knee  
 Ching a lally ang kang kar,  
 And it pained me so much you see  
 I went straight up to bed;  
 Next morn when I awoke the wife was sitting by the bed  
 She put her arms around my neck and this is what she said:

CHORUS.

Ching chang, wing wang, bing bang boo,  
 How is the poultice love I put on you?  
 I said I've seen no poultice, then our lodger Mister Gee  
 Walked in the room and shouted, "Who put this darned thing on me?"

7.

To drive a cab is my delight  
 Ching a lally ang kang kar,  
 Whilst driving a fellow and a girl one night  
 An awful fog came on;  
 What the pair were doing well I couldn't see at all  
 I heard her say, Oh! Georgie, then I ran into a wall.

CHORUS.

Ching chang, wing wang, bing bang boo,  
 We all got out together very quickly too,  
 I felt a lady's arm steal around me in the fog  
 I said, When you've finished tickling, my fare's two bob.