ISSUED IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE "FELIX THE CAT" CARTOONS
APPEARING EXCLUSIVELY IN PALTRO'S "EVERYBODY'S
FILM REVIEW.

FELIX
KEPT
ON
WALKING

WORDS BY
ED. E. BRYANT

MUSIC BY
HUBERT W. DAVID

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Laurence Wright

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FELIX KEPT ON WALKING.

Words by Ed. E. Bryant.

Music by Hubert W. David.

Tempo di Fox-Trot.

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CHORUSES AFTER 1st VERSE.

1. Felix keeps on walking, keeps on walking still; With his hands behind him, You will always find him. Though they couldn't kill him, they could not kill.

2. Felix kept on walking, kept on walking still. One day he was found himself but still. Miles up in the air he flew. He just murmured "too-dle-oo!" and landed down.

Drum.

Fell down the hill, too, and kept on walking still. By a whale and swallowed. In the tummy of that whale, He just smiled and then looked round. Thought it was the "Under-ground" and kept on walking still.

Blew him up with dynamite, But behind him. You will always find him. By a whale and swallowed. In the tummy of that whale, He just smiled and then looked round. Thought it was the "Under-ground" and kept on walking still.

"too-dle-oo!" and landed down in Timbuctoo, and kept on walking still. He just smiled and then looked round. Thought it was the "Under-ground" and kept on walking still.

L.W. Co. 845.
1. Felix kept on walking, kept on walking still,  
   Cannibals then caught him,  
   Tasty bit they thought him.  
Skinned him like a rabbit,  
He was so "cut up" until  
A nigger's scalp he noticed there,  
Stuck it on where he felt bare,  
Raised his hat and said "There's hair"  
And kept on walking still.

2. Felix kept on walking, kept on walking still  
By a train at Dover,  
Had his tail run over.  
On the rail he left his tail,  
It gave the folks a thrill;  
Still for that he didn't care.  
Though he had no rudder there,  
Wagged his "nothing" in the air,  
And kept on walking still.

Choruses After 3rd Verse.

1. Felix kept on walking, kept on walking still,  
   Now poor Auntie Eva  
   Has a full grown "beaver"  
On the tiles he went last night.  
Those tabby cats to thrill,  
Met a Frenchy cat named Lou,  
She said,"Do you parley vous?"  
He said,"Yes, but not with you;"  
And kept on walking still.

2. Felix kept on walking, kept on walking still  
   Someone tried to drown him  
   With a brick tied round him.  
Shoved him in the rain-tub there,  
But him they couldn't kill.  
Started lapping with his tongue  
Till that water all was done,  
Then he crept out through the "bung"  
And kept on walking still.

Finishing Tag.

Kept on walking, Kept on walking,  
Kept on—walking—still. Mee-ow!
WHISTLE.  
I'll stand be-neath your win-dow to-night and whistle for you.

GRANNY'S SONG AT TWILIGHT.  
I want to hear my dear old Granny's song at twilight. That melody.

ANNIE.  
An-nie, you're just like my mam-my; You've the same sweet eyes of blue;

COLONEL COLDFEET.  
I'm Colon-el Cold-feet of the Cold-cream Guards, One of the nuts, one of the lads,

HAWAIIAN RAINBOW.  
Ha-waiian Rain-bow mine, I see the love-light shine, a-cross the sapphire sea.

STARLIGHT BAY.  
On Star-light Bay Out where the moon beams play Drift-ing till break of day

HE USED TO SING IN HIS SLEEP.  
He used to sing in his sleep All night long.

HOLDING HANDS.  
Holding hands, they sat there close to-geth-er, Holding hands,

SORRY FOR ME.  
Sorry for me sor-ry for me Some-day I know you will be—

THE WOMAN ALWAYS PAYS.  
Who is it pays the price al-ways What e'er the trouble may be?

KISS MAMA-KISS PAPA.  
"Kiss Ma-ma kiss Pa-pa! You won-der-ful child. Kiss Ma-ma kiss Pa-pa," It's

IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD.  
In the eyes of the world you be-long to me In the eyes of the

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Dear little girl, they call you a flirt,
A flapper with up-to-date ways.
You may shine brightly, but just like a lamp,
You'll burn out one of these days.
Then your old-fashioned sister will come into view,
With a husband and kiddies, but what about you?

Second Verse

Wallflower girl, now dry all those tears,
For you won't be left all alone.
Some day you'll find yourself up on a throne
Queen of a little home
And, you gay little flapper, you'll live and you'll learn,
When you've gone down the path-way that has no return.

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First Verse

When the shades of night are falling,
I can hear a sweet voice calling,
Calling to me from the long ago:
Then I get that home-sick feeling stealing over me,
Leaves me sighing, leaves me crying for one memory,

Second Verse

All my life I've been a rover,
Since I left those fields of clover,
I have known both fortune's smile and frown,
How I miss those happy school-days, gone beyond recall,
Still there's one thing, one sweet something, I miss most of all.

I want to hear my dear old Gran-ny's song at twi-light,
That melody lhaunting me.

I can picture her there in an old rocking chair,
Crouching, crouching an old-fashioned air:

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I'll stand beneath your window and WHISTLE.

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Why did Robinson Crusoe get the "Blues?" He lost all of his trousers—but his shoes;

FELIX KEPT ON WALKING Words by Ed. E. Bryant Music by Hubert W. David

Felix kept on walking, kept on walking still: With his hands behind him, You will always

SHIFTING SANDS Written and Composed by Wyn Ewart & Victor Dale

Shifting Sands, Shifting Sands. Scattered over distant lands. Sometimes East, Sometimes

IN A COVERED WAGON By Ned. Norworth & Harry Stover

In a covered wagon with you. We will bid this old world a dieu,

JUST A DREAM OF YOU DEAR Words by C. F. McNamara Music by F. Henri Klickmann

Just a dream at sunset. In the fading glow, Just a dream of you dear,

YOU'RE MORE THAN THE WORLD TO ME Words by Jeff Branen Music by Alfred Solman

You may be the world to your mother, You may be the same to your dad, You may be the

I WAS A FOOL Written and Composed by Manny Romanz

I was a fool to think you loved me. I was a fool to think you cared.

IOWA Jos. Geo. Gilbert

I'm going to stay and hide away Among the corn and new mown hay in Iowa. It's

SHE'S GOT THE WANA BLUES Words by Ed. E. Bryant Music by Hubert W. David

She's got the "Wana" Blues. "Wana" Blues; Everything she sees she wonna, Paris gowns and

IN THE HEART OF A FOOL Words by Max C. Freedman Music by Harry D. Squires

In the heart of a fool that is broken. And tossed like a ship at sea. There's a

YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE 'EM SOMETHING By Harry Pease, E. T. Nelson & Neuman Fier

Oh you've got to give 'em something to remember you by. Something they can't forget.

YES! WE HAVE NO BANANAS By Frank Silver & Irving Cohn

Yes! We have no bananas. We have no bananas today. We've

CLA-WENCE By Joe Manuel, Mack Henshaw & Harry Jentes

Cla-wence, don't twost me so wuff. Cla-wence, enought is enough. I like speed and

JUST A MOTHER'S SONG AT TWILIGHT Words by Guy Reeve & Denis O'Neil Music by Pat Thayer

Just a mother's song at Twilight. As she rocks her Babe to dreamland, Keeps a watchful

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