

EXEMPTIONS  
AND OTHERWISE

Written by

Bert Lee and R.P. Weston.

*Composed and Sung by*



ERNEST HASTINGS.

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VOICE.

PIANO.

*f*

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F. & D. 14422.

*TILL READY.*

*mf*

KEY D.

{ s ., l : s . f | m . f : s | m ., f : m . r | d . r : m

Farm - er Brown in Leicester Square Stood a-midst the traf- fic there

*p*

{ f ., r : s . f | m . f : s . s | r . fe : l . d' | t . l : s

Went up to a tall P. C. "Where do I get the bus?" said he

He got it *wol - lop* in the back, It

|| d . m : s . t | l . s : . s , s | d' . t' , l : s . l

caught him such a beau - ty! And the ju - ry — brought the

|| f . s : m . f | s . d : f , f . m , m | r : d

ver - dict in, "Ex - empt from Mil - i - ta - ry Du - ty?"

# EXEMPTIONS, AND OTHERWISE.

1.

Farmer Brown in Leicester Square  
Stood amidst the traffic there,  
Went up to a tall P.C.  
"Where do I get the bus?" said he.  
He got it *wollop* in the back,  
It caught him such a beauty!  
And the jury brought the verdict in,  
"Exempt from Military Duty."

2.

Johnson, while he shook with dread,  
To the army doctor said,  
"Don't let me like a soldier fall,  
For I'm as bald as a billiard ball!"  
Just then the wind began to blow,  
Through the door there came a rare draught;  
It blew the wig off Johnson's head,  
And they passed him for the Anti 'Aircraft!

3.

Ikey Abrahams one fine day  
From his regiment ran away.  
Next day he was in the Court,  
And there he told them what he thought.  
Young Ikey said to the magistrates,  
"My name is Abrahams, sirs;  
Dey know very vell I don't eat pork,  
Yet dey shove me down for the HAM-shires!"

4.

Muggins had a gas-escape,  
Struck a match, the silly ape!  
Through the roof he went sky-high,  
And the sergeant said as he passed by,  
"You look a likely lad up there,  
D'ye know that there's a war, sir?  
I'll round you up when you come down—  
You're passed for the Flying Corps, sir!"

5.

Private Smith on Salisbury Plain  
Went and tumbled down a drain.  
When they pulled him out half dead,  
The sergeant sniffed at him and said,  
"Your perfume ain't all lavender,  
You don't smell like magnolias,  
You're far too ripe for the Cheshires, lad!"  
So they put him in the GORGONZOLAS.

6.

Down at Margate, Mister Jupp  
Said, "As next week I'm called up,  
My time's getting very short,  
This week I must have some sport."  
He saw a hole in a lady's tent.  
Thought he, "Well, here's a nice sight!"  
He cried, "Peep bo!" as he took one look—  
Rejected on account of his eye-sight.

7.

Mary Binns, with ginger hair,  
Wandered round the barrack square.  
She said to a fusilier,  
"I hope that I'll be safe round here.  
I'm just a simple parlour maid,"  
Said she, "I do feel 'nervis!'"  
Just then the Canadian Corps passed by,  
And they passed her for General Service.

8.

Higgins shouted out one day,  
"I'm rejected, hip-hooray!"  
Toddled home all full of glee,  
Found his wife on the landlord's knee.

He heard her say in loving tones,  
“Oh squeeze me tighter, Walter.”  
So he altered his rejection card to  
“Garrison Duty at Malta.”