

# Hang Out The Front Door Key

BENJ. HAPGOOD BURT.

Allegro moderato.

1 When Per - cy Wil - son Coy left wif - ey  
 2 One - night when he got home, he found him -  
 3 Now Per - cy stays at home, he would - n't

ev - 'ry day, She al - ways used to say, Be home on time, —  
 self a - lone, Wif - ey had up and flown, He knew not where. —  
 dare to roam, He leaves the boys a - lone when work is through.

Don't keep me wait - ing, dear, when din - ner time is near, Be here when  
 Al - though it served him right, he had an aw - ful fright, To think he  
 He beats" it, home for fair, to see if wif - ey's there, When he goes

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we sit down to dine. He'd prom - ise that he would,  
 should-nt find her there. She called him up at three,  
 "out" he takes her too. Now all the sport-ing's done:

And swear that he'd be good, But Per - cy nev - er could, quite set - tle  
 And said "Yes dear, it's me, How does it seem to be home all a -  
 by Per - cy's young - er son, He's nev - er home till one, two, three or

down, — For when his work was through, he'd meet a friend or two,  
 lone, — I'm with some friends of mine, hav - ing so good a time,  
 four, — He makes the poor old man look like an "al - so ran",

And then he'd play a - round the town. — He would  
 I don't know just when I'll be home. — On the  
 Since Per - cy Jun - ior's had the floor. — When he

call her up most ev' - ry night at home, And he'd  
ta - ble you will find a lit - tle note, Per - cy  
calls up fa - ther ev' - ry night at home, This is

sing to her a - cross the tel - e - phone.  
o - pened it and this is what she wrote.  
what he sings a - cross the tel - e - phone.

## CHORUS.

Hang out the front door key, love, Hang out the  
Hang out the front door key, love, Hang out the  
Hang out the front door key, Dad, Hang out the

front door key, Don't you sit up for  
front door key, You wait a while for  
front door key, I won't be home till

me love, I may be out 'till three, \_\_\_\_\_  
 me love, Just as I have for thee, \_\_\_\_\_  
 three Dad, Don't you sit up for me, \_\_\_\_\_

I'm with some poor sick friends, dear, Who'd do the same for  
 I'm with some poor sick friends, dear, Who think a lot of  
 I'm with some poor sick friends, Dad, Just like you used to

me, \_\_\_\_\_ Just leave a light in the hall to - night, And  
 me, \_\_\_\_\_ Your lit - tle wife's going to like high life, So  
 be, \_\_\_\_\_ Cheer up and smile, I'll be home in a while, So

hang out the front door key. \_\_\_\_\_ key. \_\_\_\_\_  
 hang out the front door key. \_\_\_\_\_ key. \_\_\_\_\_  
 hang out the front door key. \_\_\_\_\_ key. \_\_\_\_\_