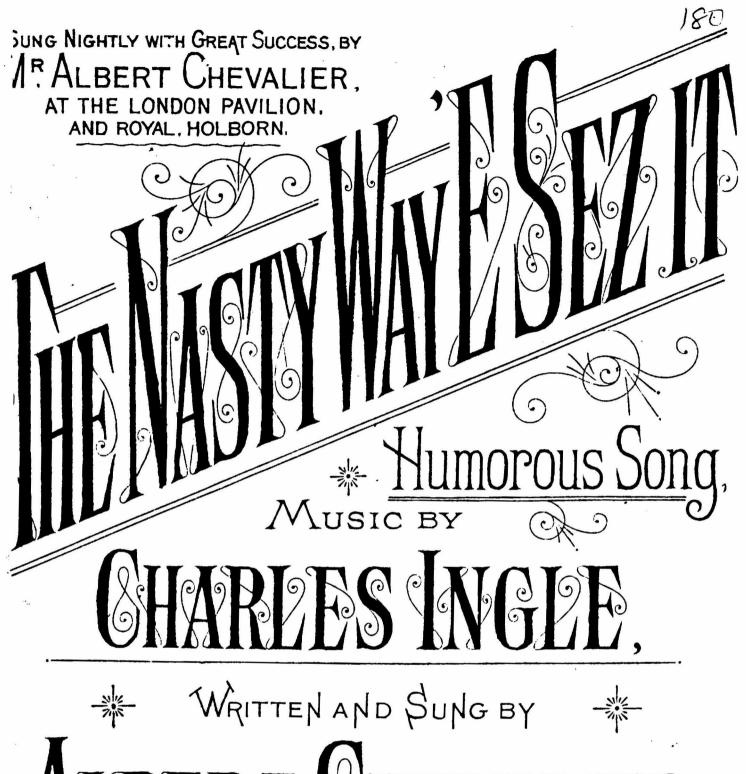
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ABERI CHEVALER.

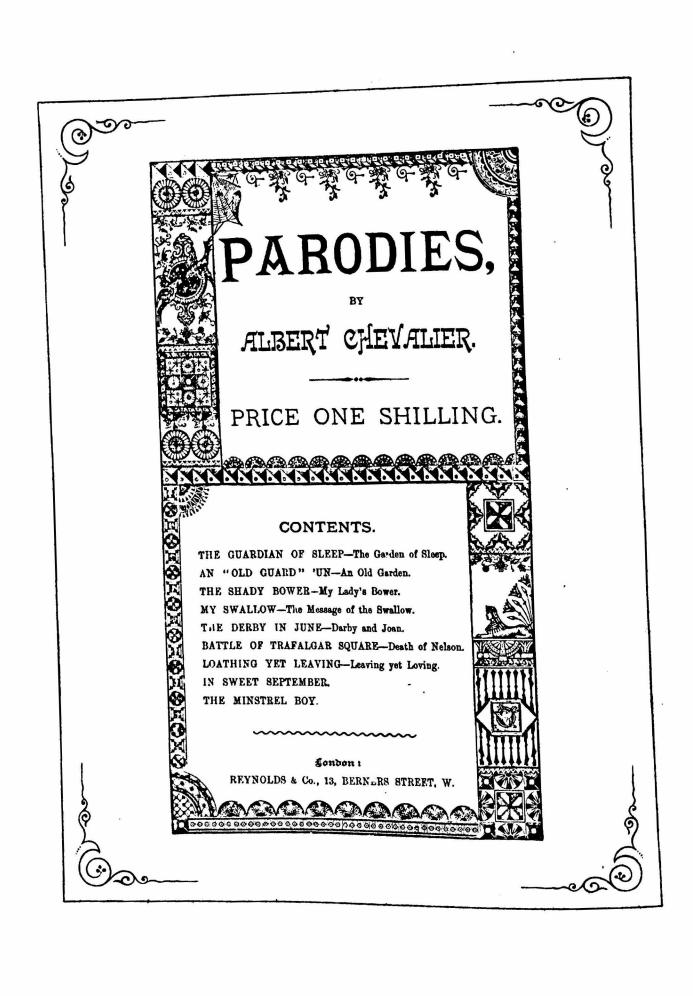
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Price 4/

London,

REYNOLDS & C? 13, BERNERS STREET, W.

THIS SONG MUST NOT BE SUNG IN THEATRES AND MUSIC HALLS WITHOUT THE WRITTEN PERMISSION OF THE PUBLISHERS.



THE NASTY WAY 'E SEZ IT.

WORDS BY ALBERT CHEVALIER. MUSIC BY CHAS: INCLE.







I've got one special dear old Pal
We goes about together,
And though I likes 'im fairly well,
We ain't birds of a feather.
For now and then 'e gits the 'ump,
Ah! suffers from it fearful,
And while it lasts I tell yer straight,
The way 'e talks ain't cheerful.

(Chorus.) 'E makes yer think that life's a blank,
A disgustin' dreary "dezzit,"
It ain't exactly wot 'e says,
It's the nasty way 'e sez it!

Now say I gits a brand new suit,

Which I considers 'dossy,'

E'll turn 'is nose up, ten to one,

And call it "beastly 'ossy."

Or say "You might get togs to fit,

When you was on the borrer,

Ain't got a Pal your size perhaps?

I'll lend yer mine to-morrer!" (CHORUS.)

I glances at my ticker,

And says look 'ere old chap, we've just
Got time for one more liquor.

'E'll turn 'is pockets inside out,
And say "All right, no rushin'!

I'll 'ave a glass along o' you,
But who's to do the lushin'?

Well! then I feel that life's a blank,
A disgustin' dreary "dezzit,"

It ain't exactly wot 'e says
It's the nasty way 'e sez it!

Suppose we takes a Sunday stroll,

I spots a little lady,

I winks at 'er, she winks at me,

Of course I raise my "cady."

'E'll turn around and say to me,

With both 'is eyes a flashin'

"You haven't got the cheek to think

It's you the gal's a mashin'?" (CHORUS.)

'E dearly loves' is little joke,

Not 'armless as it should be,

And often when they've punched' is 'ead,

I've told' im what it would be.

I've known' im sneak my Sunday clothes,

And brag about it after,

Then round on me disgustin' for

Not joinin' in the laughter!

Well, then I've felt that life's a blank,

And I'm sorry I begun it,

It ain't exactly wot'e done,

It's the nasty way'e done it!

(R&C9 158.)

ALBERT CHEVALIER'S CELEBRATED HUMOROUS SONGS.

"The Coster's Serenade."

"The Coster's Courtship."

"Our 'Armonic Club."

"Funny Without being Vulgar."

"The Cockney Tragedian."

"Tink-a-Tin," Burlesque Chanson.

"Yours, Etc."

"Peculiar."

"The Nasty Way 'E Sez it."

"Wot Cher! or

Knocked 'em in the Old Kent Road.'

"The Waxwork Show."

"Sich a Nice Man too."

"The Everflowing Brook."

"In the Good Old Days."

"The Dotty Poet."

"A Mistake."

Copies of the above Songs may be had of all Musicsellers, price Two Shillings each, net; or direct from the Publishers, REYNOLDS & Co., 13, Berners Street, London, W.

SOME PRESS OPINIONS.

The Era says:—"The coster in love, the coster with a grievance, and the coster hilarious are three phases of a character that Mr. Chevalier impersonates as if to the manner born. 'Oh, 'Arriett' touches a minor key, and is almost pathetic; in the protestation 'It's not exactly what he says, but the nasty way 'e sez it' runs a vein of sarcastic humour which is never strained; but 'Wot Cher! or, Knock'd 'em in the Old Kent Road' enables Mr. Chevalier to let himself go, and his wonderful exit with a sort of quick double shuffle puts the finishing touches to a pronounced success."

"Mr. Albert Chevalier, the Minstrel of the Coster, gives his now extremely popular ditties in such a truly artistic and highly humorous manner as to secure the

most enthusiastic recalls of the evening."

"His 'Coster's Serenade' is as clever as anything we have heard for years on the music hall stage."

The Stage says:—"'The Coster's Serenade' is a gem of comedy in its way, and 'It's the nasty way 'e sez it,' runs very close.

The Star says:—"There is one feature in the Pavilion programme which is still more artistic, and that is the singing of Mr. Albert Chevalier, whose 'Coster's Serenade' belongs to that order of burlesque which touches closely on the serious. It is real art, and what more can one say?"

"The success of these songs is immense. They have already become legendary. The mixture of the ludicrous and the pathetic, of vulgarity and simple, hatural affection in this 'Coster's Serenade' is inextressibly piquant. It is a masterpiece in its way. redit must be given to the musician, too; the strange rooning' air, with its touch of Spanish-gipsy melody, 'ng a separate ecstasy."

The Weekly Dispatch says:—"Undoubtedly, though the best turn in the bill is Mr. Chevalier, a bette indeed will not be found anywhere. The coster son 'Wot Cher!'—the latest of the series—promises to be a successful as the 'Coster's Serenade' and the 'Nast Way 'E Sez it,' both of which were also given, all thre being enthusiastically received."

"Mr. Albert Chevalier's new song, 'Wot Cher!' i

sure to catch on."

The Bird o' Freedom says:—"Not the least popula of the comic songs of the day are the humorous dittie of Mr. Albert Chevalier, who composes a melody a quaint as his words are humorous. 'The Coster's Courship' is simply immense, and 'The Cockney Tragedian is also extremely funny."

The New York Herald says:—"Without any invidious intention, I must single out Mr. Albert Chevalier for special praise; his 'Coster's Serenade' is one of the most perfect specimens of comic song I have heard for some time."

London says:—"The best items in the programme at the truly excellent songs of Mr. Albert Chevalier. H sentimental 'Coster's Serenade,' with its pretty air ar well written words, is one of the best songs I have heard

The Topical Times says:—" Albert Chevalier gas his wonderful 'Coster's Serenade,' and in the same inim table way, a new song of the same type called, 'Wi Cher! or, Knock'd 'em in the Old Kent Road.'"

Trade and Finance says:—"When all was so good would be invidious to particularise, but I must go out my way to mention Mr. Chevalier's screamingly funt Whitechapel courtship song—quite a little idyll, by the way—outside of its humorous character."

London:—REYNOLDS & Co., 13, Berners Street, W.