

Smick Smack Smuck

Song & Chorus

"Face to face, and nose to nose
Smick, Smack, Smuck, and away she goes.
Lay her eye brow on your collar
Hug her so that she can't holler,
Tell her that you're always true.
Squeeze her 'till her face turns blue.
Keep it up for fifteen hours
Then begin anew"

WORDS & MUSIC BY

J. P. SOUSA.



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SMICK, SMACK, SMUCK .

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PIANO. **Allegro.**

f


The first system of the piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a rhythmic melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords. The tempo is marked 'Allegro' and the dynamic is 'f'.

The second system of the piano introduction continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, ending with a final chord.

The vocal melody is written on a single staff above the piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The lyrics are as follows:

1. I loved a maid long years a - go , A queer - er girl no one can show, She
 2. I kissed her till her lips were raw, And then I tack - led to her jaw, Says
 3. We kept it up for mor'n a week, Un - til her teeth came thro' her cheek, And

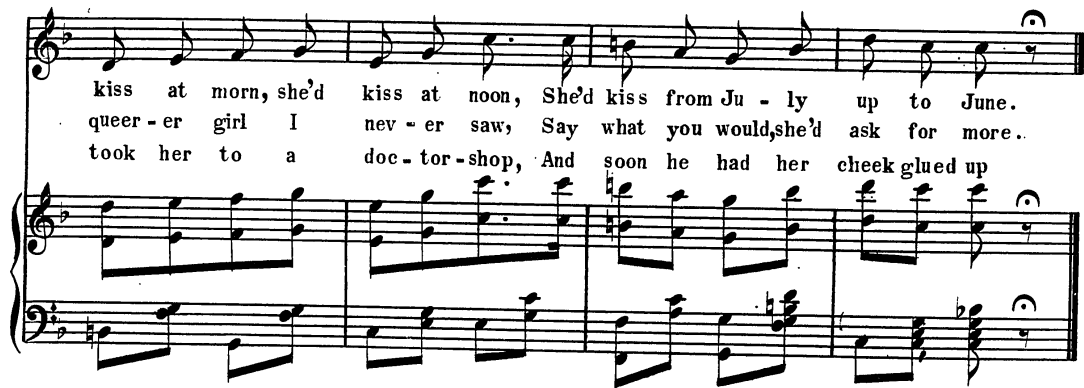
The piano accompaniment for the lyrics is marked 'p' and features a simple harmonic accompaniment.



had a wart up - on her nose, And eyes that looked just like a crow's, She
I. "I want to breathe my dear," She on - ly looked and wagged her ear, I
then she faint - ed right a - way, And nev - er winked the live - long day, I



had a fail - ing, I must say, 'Twas to be kiss - ing all the day, She'd
told her that I guess I'd stop, Says she "my an - gel don't let up," A
felt so sad I near - ly died To think her mouth was four feet wide, I



kiss at morn, she'd kiss at noon, She'd kiss from Ju - ly up to June.
queer - er girl I nev - er saw, Say what you would, she'd ask for more.
took her to a doc - tor - shop, And soon he had her cheek glued up

. After 1st. Verse. Spoken. Of course when I first formed her acquaintance, she was every thing that was nice, so bashful and retiring, but on my taking leave of her after my third visit, as I held her hand at the door, she gazed wistfully with her languid, hungry eyes into my face, and holding her lips temptingly tremblingly near me, murmured: "Well you may. Just one no more." The blood rushed to my face, and in the nervousness of the moment I murmured, I don't know how. "Oh! You Silly Goose then I'll tell you."

2d. I was growing faint, and told her it was becoming painful. "What! Painful! the easiest thing in the world. Just."

3d. Then I fled in terror from that remarkable female, but no peace do I know for the horrors of that terrible experience, haunt me day and night. Ever and anon a large pair of hungry, languid eyes start up before me and murmur..

CHORUS.

Face to face, and nose to nose, Smick, Smack, Smuck, and a-way she goes;

Lay her eye-brow on your col-lar, Hug her so that she can't hol-ler,

Tell her that you're al-ways true, Squeeze her 'till her face turns blue,

Keep it up for fif-teen hours, Then be-gin a - new.