

Just You Watch My Step.

Words by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

VOICE.

So far I've not had my name
All the wealth-y men I know,—

Piano.

mf *p*

writ - ten on the na - tion's roll of fame: No - bod - y I
Rock - e - fel - ler, Hen - ry Ford and Co. Once up - on a

see ————— Makes a fuss of me. In a line crowds
time ————— Did - n't have a dime. Mor - gan al - ways

do not stand, wait - ing for a chance to shake my hand:
touched the bunch, when it was his turn to pay the lunch

Folks, when I ap - pear, don't stand up and cheer,
With Car - ne - gie at their pet au - to - mat.

GIRLS.

But of chanc - es for suc - cess The lands from North to South full)
For - tune's sure to smile, al - though at first she may be fic - kle)

mf

HE.

Thank you for these cheer - ing words yes, girls you've said a mouth - full. -
That's the stuff, why Heinz be - gan his life with - out a pick - le. -

p

Chorus.

Just you watch my step: I've got push and pep: — I'll win

GIRLS. HE.
for-tune and re-nown. You'll win re-nown Though I've not start-ed
I'll land the sort of

yet, Kind-ly don't for-get
job They hand-ed Char-ley Schwab; You can't keep a good man

1&3 2 4
down. down. down.

D.S.