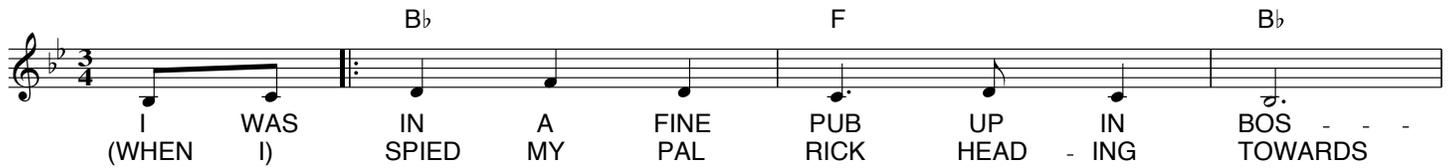


WILL YOU POINT OUT MY WIFE IF YOU SEE HER?

[[link above to instrumental version](#)]

© B. Black

B \flat F B \flat



I WAS IN A FINE PUB UP IN BOS
(WHEN I) SPIED MY PAL RICK HEAD - ING TOWARDS

B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat



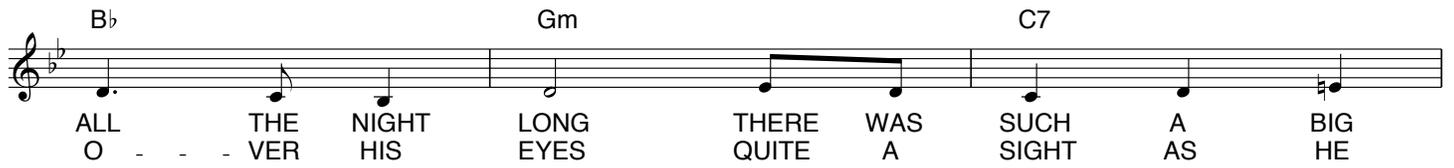
-TON ME TO WHAT I LIS SAW - - - TEN OF TO HIS NOEL FACE HEN - - RY'S WITH

F7 E \flat Cm



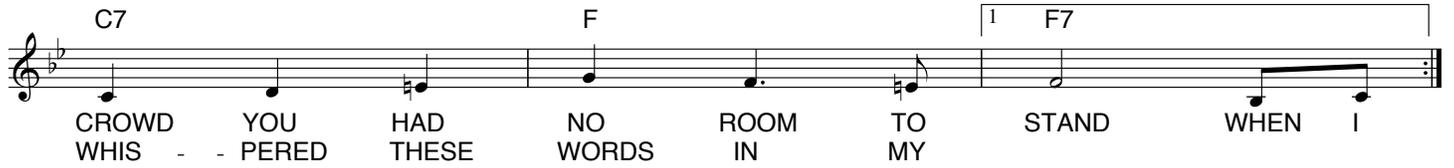
BAND FEAR THERE WAS MU - - SIC AND SONG GO - - ING
HE'D A HAT OF GREAT SIZE PULLED DOWN

B \flat Gm C7



ALL THE NIGHT LONG EYES THERE WAS SUCH A AS BIG HE
O - - - VER HIS EYES QUITE A SIGHT AS HE

C7 F



CROWD YOU HAD NO ROOM TO STAND WHEN I
WHIS - - PERED THESE WORDS IN MY

F7 B \flat F B \flat B \flat 7



EAR: "WILL YOU POINT OUT MY WIFE IF YOU SEE HER? I
REAL - LY BE GLAD FOR THE WARN - - ING I'M

E \flat B \flat F F7



KNOW SHE'S A - - ROUND HERE SOME PLACE RED
LEAV - - ING MY FATE UP TO YOU IT WOULD

E \flat Cm B \flat Gm7



HAIR, EYES OF BLUE CRIME SHE'S A - - BOUT FIVE FOOT TWO AND I
BE A GREAT CRIME NOT TO SEE HER IN TIME BE - CAUSE

1 C7 F F7



TREM - BLE TO THINK OF THE LOOK ON HER FACE NOW I'D

2 Cm Eb F7 Bb



LORD ON - LY KNOWS WHAT SHE'S PLAN - NING TO DO!"

D.C.

complete lyrics on following page

[1]

I was in a fine club up in Boston / To listen to Noel Henry's band
There were music and song / Going on all night long
There was such a big crowd you had no room to stand

When I spied my pal Rick heading towards me
What I saw of his face filled with fear
He'd a hat of great size / Pulled down over his eyes
Quite a sight as he whispered these words in my ear:

[chorus]

"Will you point out my wife if you see her? / I know she's around her someplace
Red hair, eyes of blue / She's about five foot two
And I tremble to think / Of the look on her face

Now I'd really be glad for the warning / I'm leaving my fate up to you
It would be a great crime / Not to see her in time
Because Lord only knows what she's planning to do!"

[2]

In an instant we saw poor Rick's problem
For his wife we knew only too well
When her humor was wrong / She could frighten King Kong
And Rick in the bag got her madder than hell

We remembered one night when she'd caught him
Getting silly and well on the way
As his eyes slowly crossed / All her patience she lost
But we swear that he yelled / As she dragged him away:

[chorus]

[3]

After that it was weeks till we saw him / What a change in his face and his voice!
He was so well behaved / It was almost depraved
And cranberry juice was his beverage of choice!

Of course it was fine while it lasted / But his morals soon turned to decline
Once returned to the pack / All bad habits came back
Soon enough we were hearing / The old plaintive whine:

[chorus]

[4]

And now to conclude my long ditty / Poor Rick's off the wagon again
His intentions were strong / But they couldn't last long
When he found himself back among wicked young men

But he brags about how he deceives her
When he swears tonic's all that he drinks
But the wife as a rule / Is not anyone's fool
And she's wiser to him
Than the poor dummy thinks:

[chorus]