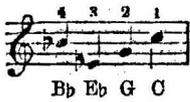


This song must not be cut out
and sold apart from the

"NEWS OF THE WORLD."

Anyone disregarding this intima-
tion will be proceeded against.

Tune
Ukulele.



Ernest Hastings.
Photo: Dobson, Liverpool.

THERE'S NOTHING OVER

No. 1,582. Written by W. S. FRANK. Composed by FRANK S.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Moderato. KEY Eb.

won - der - ful em - por - i - um just o - pened in our town, By a cel - e - brat - ed mer - chant prince of

ve - ry great re - nown, Where you can fur - nish out a flat for less than half - a - crown, And there

noth - ing o - ver six - pence in the Stores!..... It looks as if Jer - u - sa - lem had found Al - ad - din's

2.—They've diamond "ta-ra-ras" at a price you can afford,
And lots and lots of falderals for Mary, Jane and Maud,
And toys of all descriptions from a rattle to a Ford,
And there's nothing over sixpence in the Stores!
They've penny patent mouse-traps there, and penny children's hoops,
And penny cubes of cameo and penny packet soups,
And Yankee safety razors as supplied to British troops—
And there's nothing over sixpence in the Stores!

3.—There, men like Hobb-
Stan. Baldwin gets hi-
And the Prince wou-
And there's not-
If you want to buy s-
With three-p'ny legs a-
And you're sure to sit
And there's not

SIXPENCE IN THE STORE.

NEXT WEEK.

ILCOM. Sung by ERNEST HASTINGS & SELWYN DRIVER. Copyright.

JACK HYLTON'S VOX-TROT FURORE,
THERE'S A LITTLE WHITE HOUSE.

cave,..... There's ev - ry-thing you're need - ing, from the cra - dle to the grave, If you want the wed - ding

ring there, well, just think how much you save; For there's noth - ing o - ver six-pence in the Stores!.....

D.C.

So if you re-quire a ba-by's dummy, Or an - y old thing for your poor old tum-my, Or a nice new pipe, or a yard of tripe, Go off to the Stores in the

Ab.f. morning. And there this mot-to you'll see a-bove the door, "There's noth - ing o - ver six-pence in the Store!"

ti Sutcliffe always go to get their bats,
bes there, and Winston gets his hats;
er think of going elsewhere for his spats—
g over sixpence in the Stores!
trousers, you can buy them by degrees,
inner seats, of ev'ry shade to please,
omfort, for they've hinges at the knees—
over sixpence in the Stores!

4.—They've also got a Cafe, and if you should want a snack,
You'll find their steak-and-kidney puddings very hard to whack,
And should you find a bit of meat, you get your money back—
And there's nothing over sixpence in the Stores!
You get some lovely bargains there, it cannot be denied,
One day behind the soaps a charming girlie I espied,
I said, "How much are you, Miss?" and she, of course, replied,
"There's nothing over sixpence in the Stores!"