

THE ONLY PALI EVER HA CAME FROM FRISCO TOW



WORDS BY

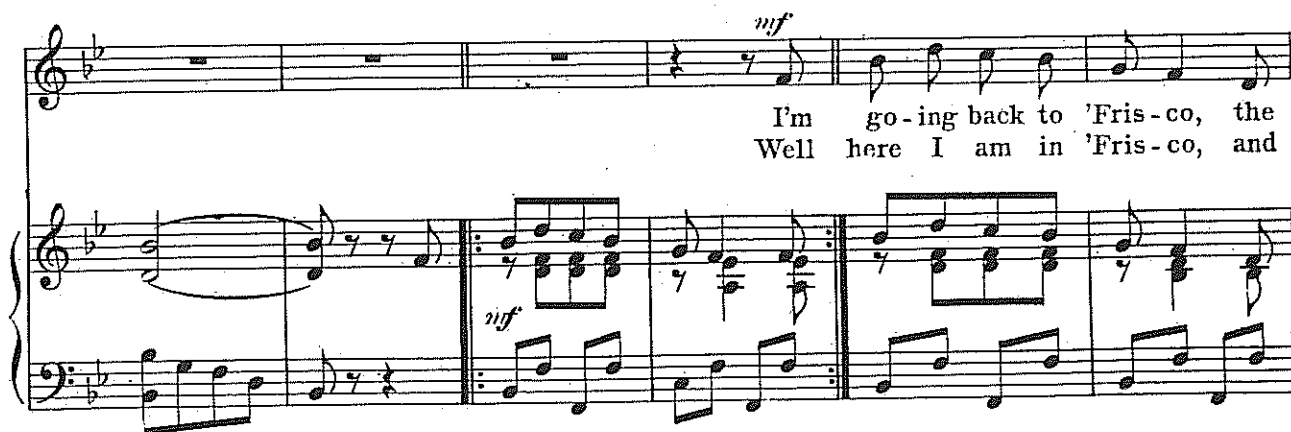
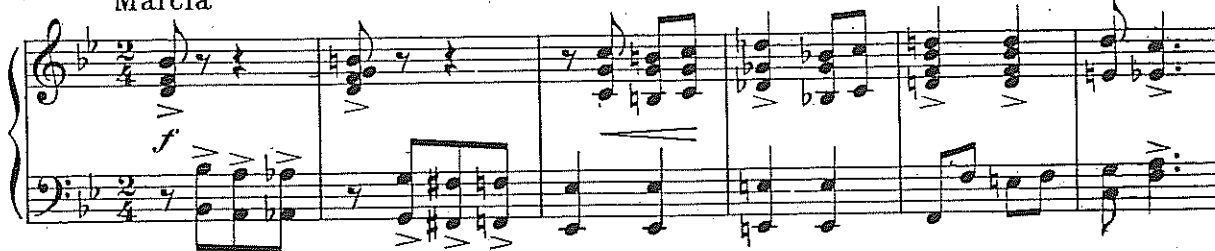
LEONARD J. DEMIT

The Only Pal I Ever Had Came From 'Frisco Town

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I could nev - er shake. Her name was Sal - ly Spoon - er, and
have a cup of tea. Jim has a lot of chil - dren. I

she was strong for me, But I left good old 'Fris - co Town in
count - ed six or nine. I trem - ble when I think that Sal was

Nine - teen Hun - dred Three. Then Jim - my Brown, my bos - om friend and
"al - most near - ly" mine. That He - ro, Jim, is cry - ing in his

pal, To save me "breach of prom - ise" mar - ried Sal.
beer, And now the bunch is sing - ing in his ear:

CHORUS

f *ff*

I'm go - ing back, back, to see my

f *ff* I'm go - ing I'm go - ing

pal, out in good old 'Fris - co Town. I'm go - ing

back, back, to see my gal who

I'm go - ing I'm go - ing

mar - ried Jim - my Brown. Jim - my thought more of