

I Wish't I Was In Peoria

1925

Harry Woods

Track 1

Gm Cm Gm

1. S O S, S O S, Captain we are lost. Our ship is wallowing in the sea, by
2. What a song, what a song, hear the wild ap - plause. The Metro-pol- i- tan Op- ra House, is

Cm D7 Gm

wind and wave we're tossed. Life-boats here, life-boats there, Hear the shrieks and groans. The
crowd-ed to the doors. "Bra-vo" here, "bra-vo" there, "Bra-vo" with a bang.

Bb Bb+ Gm Bb C7 F7 Bb

13
Cap - tain calls "All hands on deck!" and says in trem - bling tones:
Gat - zi Kat - zi sang a song, and this is what he sang:

Eb Ab Eb Gb 07 Bb 7

17
Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a to -
On, how I wish't I was in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a to -

Eb Ab Eb C 0 Bb 7

24
night. Oh, how I miss the "goils" in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a to -
night. Oh, how I miss the flies in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a to -

Eb Ab Ab m Eb Ab Ab m

32
night. Oh, you can pick a morn - ing glo - ri - a right off the side - walks of Pe -
night. Why should I sing To - re - a - do - ri - a when I can sing a - bout Pe -

Eb C# 0 Bb 7 Eb Ab Eb A 0

40
o - ri - a. Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe -
o - ri - a. Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe -

Bb 7 Eb Ab Eb

46
o - ri - a to - night. Oh, how I night.
o - ri - a to -

1. 2.