

# AT HOME I'M MY WIFE'S HUSBAND, BUT WHEN I'M AWAY I'M "ME".

WORDS BY  
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MUSIC BY  
HAROLD ARPTHORP.

Moderato.

PIANO. *mf*

The first system of the piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. It begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a half note G4-A4, and then a quarter note G4. The left hand starts with a bass clef and a 6/8 time signature, beginning with a quarter rest followed by a half note G3. The dynamic marking is *mf*.

The second system continues the piano introduction. The right hand has a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note G4. The left hand has a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a quarter note G3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

KEY G. *Ad lib.* *p*

There are men who should never get

The third system contains the first line of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, and then a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G3, and then a quarter note A3. The dynamic marking is *p*. The lyrics "There are men who should never get" are written below the vocal line.

mar-ried, And that sort of chap-pie am I; For

The fourth system contains the second line of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with a quarter note B4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with a quarter note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a quarter note G3. The lyrics "mar-ried, And that sort of chap-pie am I; For" are written below the vocal line.

since off to church I was car\_ried — I have felt like a lark in a

{s, :l, :t, ld :r :d lt, :r :- | :r :r | r :m :r ld :se, :l, }

pie. — Now for com\_pa\_ny Na\_ture de\_signed me, — And the

{r :- :- | :- :s, .s, |s, :l, :t, ld :r :d lt, :f :- | :- :f :f }

same all the time is\_n't right, — It's like mak\_ing a man who's a

{f r :t, |s, :fe, :s, |m :- :- | :- :m .m |m :re :m |s :f :m }

*poco rit.*

cin\_e\_ma fan Watch the same bal\_ly film ev\_'ry night. —

{r :de :r ll, :- :r .r | r :fe :m |r :se, :l, |r :- :- | :- : }

*poco rit.*

REFRAIN.  
*a tempo*

Home! Home! There's no place like home! That's

{ | s, :- :- | l, :- :l, | t, :l, :t, | s, :- :s, }

why from my home I'm so anxious to roam, For

{ | s, :l, :t, | d :r :m | s :f :de | r :- :m }

when I'm a - way I feel like a ray Of

{ | m :re :m | l :- :m | r :m :r | d :- :d }

sun - shine that's done its good deed for the day. I've

{ | m :r :d | m :r :l, | t, :d :de | r :- :s, }

heard of poor boobs getting home-sick, But I'm sick of home, don't you

{s, :l, :t, ld :r :m |s :t, :- | :- :s |s :f :r lt, :l, :s, }

see, \_\_\_\_\_ For at home I am my wife's hus - - band But

{m :- :- | :- :m .m | m :re :m ll :- :m |r :- :- ll, :- :l, }

when I'm a - way \_\_\_\_\_ I'm ME! \_\_\_\_\_ *D.S.*

{s, :l, :le, lt, :- :- | :- :- |s :- :- ld :- :- | :- :- | :- :- | :- :- ||

## 2

Now I sag all the day at the office,  
 From ten in the morning till three;  
 With breaks just for lunch and for coffees,  
 And for "rousers" and afternoon tea.  
 So you'll guess when my labours are ended,  
 I am jaded and sand-bagged and flat,  
 I feel three-quarters dead, and when all's done and said,  
 Home's no place for a fellow like that.

Home! Home! There's no place like home!  
 That's why from my home I'm so anxious to roam,  
 I step on the mat and hang up my hat,  
 As pleased as a mouse shaking hands with a cat;  
 When in I'm a positive Jonah,  
 When I'm not, what a whale I can be,  
 For at home I am my wife's husband,  
 But when I'm away— I'm ME!

## 3

In the street late one night with a crony,  
 An argument led to a "barge,"  
 A constable, zealous and bony,  
 Quite mistakenly took us in charge.  
 At the Station the sergeant dismissed us,  
 Said my pal, "Let's go home, Brigadier!"  
 I said, "Gladly, old bean, if it's *your* home you mean,  
 If it's mine— then I'd rather stay here."

Home! Home! There's no place like home!  
 That's why from my home I'm so anxious to roam,  
 For when I am out I "Kruschen" about,  
 You'd think I was single and troubles without.  
 Indoors I'm the early bird's breakfast,  
 I'm the puppy dog's tail when I'm free,  
 For at home I am my wife's husband,  
 But when I'm away— I'm ME!

## 4

When last night I turned in at twelve-thirty,  
 I'd the happiest shock of my life;  
 And never so much as felt "shirty"  
 That I'd not had a hint from the wife.  
 For I found that a sweet little stranger  
 Had arrived to make home a delight:  
 Now I've altered my plan, I'm a home-keeping man,  
 I'll be there, sure as rain, every night.

Home! Home! There's no place like home!  
 And now I've no wish or intention to roam;  
 For since Maudie came (Yes, that is her name)  
 I swear the old place doesn't seem like the same.  
 (*For Maudie's our pretty new housemaid*)  
 And she's slipped the glad optic to me,  
 So at home I am my wife's husband,  
 But when she goes out— OH GEE!!!