

F.D.R. JONES

(H. J. Rome) "Sing Out The News"

It's a big hol-i-day ev-ry-where, For the Jones-
When he grows up he nev-er will stray With a name--

fan-i-ly has brand-new hair, He's the
like the one that he's got to day, As he

joy heav-en sent And they proud-ly pre-sent Mis-ter
walks down the street, Folks will say Pleased to meet,

Frank-lin D. Roo-se-velt Jones. What a smile!

And how he shows it. He'll keep hap-py all day

long What a name! I'll bet he knows it. With that

han-dle how can he go wrong! And the folks in the town

all a-gree He'll be fa-mous, as fa-mous as he

can be. How can he be a cud Or a stick in the

mud When he's Frank-lin D. Roo-se-velt Jones. Yes-sir

ee, yes-sir- ee, yes-sir- ee.