Oh How That Woman Could Cook

Song
Words by Gus Kahn
Music by Grace Le Boy

Sam Chip and Mary Marble

Jerome H. Remick & Co.
New York Detroit
Oh, How That Woman Could Cook

Words by GUS KAHN

Tempo di Valse

Music by GRACE LE BOY

I once knew a woman who
I once had a meal in a

couldn't spell "cat" and she was as homely as "cinch"

high-timed hotel, where the waiters was dressed up like dukes;

In winter she always wore last summer's hat, and a size too en

The crockery and silver was terrible swell, but I did not care
When she put pian-o weak oen-men would faint
And
much for the none.

I or-dered "Con-so-mme" ac- count of the name, I

While as for her sing-ing, well, that made you
said "I'll be swell when in doubt!"
It made me quite cra-zy to find when it

That it was all so bad to be "deaf!"
Yet still she had com-pany

came, It was soup with the fill-ing left off.
When I paid the wait-er I

most ev-ery
day. And her looks and her voice could'n't drive them a
said "Here's a tip, When you're hun-gry to
my friends house just take a trip?" For

Oh How That was 4
CHORUS

Oh! how that woman could cook! Her bread was like a angel's food.
Oh! how that woman could bake! I could not prescribe it to you.

Oh! how that woman could cook! I tell you the words won't come out.
Oh! how that woman could bake! She made a pie called a plum-pudding cake. And it tasted like the tender-haven steak!

She could take soup meat and give it a book. And it simply would melt in your mouth!
She made Vego-tah-bah-bliss like no body ever knew! She made Vego-tah-bah-bliss like no body ever knew!
peach-es and cream, Her - pan-a-cakes; Oh! what a bea-ti-ful
ne-ver be - fore, And you "et" a you "et" till you could-sift no
just make you weep And when you drank her cof-fee your feet fell a-
dream! With a ta-ble be-tween us she was pret-ty like Vem us, Ach
more! And her "Eyes-tears" and fis-hes was sim-ply ma-li-cious, Ach
sleep! While her liv-er and on-ions would cure corn-sud ban-ious, Ach

Gott! How that wo-man could cook!
Gott! How that wo-man could cook!
Gott! How that wo-man could cook!