

I Wish't I Was in Peoria

music by Harry Woods • words by Billy Rose & Mort Dixon • 1925
as recorded by Frank Crumit

sheet music key: B-flat / E-flat

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

night, Oh, how I miss the mud in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a to -

goils
flies
girls

night. The knives and forks out in Pe - o - ri - a Are al - ways
Why you can pick a morn - ing glo - ri a, Right off the
Why should I sing a - bout Torea - do - ri - a, When I can
I've got a broth - er in Pe - o - ri - a, Works in the

cained down to the floor - i - a, Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe -
side - walks of Pe - o - ri - a,
sing a - bout Pe - o - ri - a?
five - and - ten cent stor - i - a,

o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a to - night.

S. O. S., S. O. S., Cap - tain, we are lost, Our ship is wal - low - ing
What a song, what a song, Hear the wild ap - pause, The Met - ro - pol - i - tan

in the sea, By wind and wave we're tossed. Life - boats here, life - boats there,
Op - 'ra House Is crowd - ed to the doors, "Bra - vo" here, "bra - vo" there,

Hear the shrieks and groans, The cap - tain calls, "All hands on deck!" And says in trem - bling tones:
"Bra - vo" with a bang, Sig - nor Kat - zi sang a song, And this is what he sang: