

Extract.

*The Motor Girl*Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Piano **Allegro**

The music is composed for piano, featuring five staves of musical notation. The tempo is indicated as Allegro. The key signature is G major. The time signature is 8/8 throughout. The first staff begins with a forte dynamic (ff). The subsequent staves show various rhythmic patterns and harmonic progressions, typical of a piano solo extract.

Tempo di Valse



No 2

The Honor of Altenstein.

Ruffhaus and Uhlans.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Allegretto moderato.



RUFFHAUS.

One i -

deal!
why!
TENOR.

We have here! Bye and bye!

We are mili-tar-y models, But our
To a-véngé a mesalli-ance, We shall

One i-deal!
That is why!
BASS.

We have here! Bye and bye!

mil-i-tar-y nod-dels would-n't hold much more, Nein! Nein!
seek to hold a se-ance with a sly Sec-re-tar-ee All we
On his

Nein! Nein!
Tar-ee

cresc.

ff

know!
trail!

Is to show!
We be-wail!

We are always very willing to be
That our countess by e-lop-ing settled

All we know!
On his trail!

Is to show!
We be-wail!

cresc.

killed, or do some kill-ing, For the hon - or of Al - ten - stein.
 Pa - pa's cher-ished hop-ing, And dis - grac - ed her ped - i - gree.

For the
 And dis -

ff

We are none to keen of
 Tho' we may be shy of

hon - or of Al - ten - stein, of Al - ten - stein.
 graced her ped - i - gree, her ped - i - gree.

mf

wit, We make up for that in grit; Our mot - to is "Our swordsand honor
 wit. We make up for that in grit; We mean to keep our swordsand honor

bright". Let a foe to slight it try, We will smite him hip and thigh, That's
 bright; If we come a-cross this part, Of the la - dy well take care, And

if he's brave e - nough to fight...
 she will no more leave our sight...

We will meet him one by
 And we'll do a thing or

cresc.

One by one,
 Thing or two

deed is done.
 we pur-sue.

one, Till the venge-ful deēd is done. To cheer him, gai - ly sing "Die
 two, To the vil - lian we pur sue. No mer-cy we will have up -

Should we fall
 All a-part

Wacht am Rhein," And if one by one we fall, He will have to slay us
 on him, Nein! We will tear him all a - part, Drink his blood and eat his

Slay us all,
eat his heart!

For the hon-or of Al - ten-stein of Al - ten -

all, For the hon - or of Al - ten-stein, of Al - ten -
heart!

That is

stein. stein.

D.S.

D.S. ff

N^o 3

Finesse.

Lyric by
CHARLES M. CAMPBELL.
and
RALPH M. SKINNER.

SONG.
Dorothy, American Girls.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Moderato.

DOROTHY.

Piano.

§

girl's e - du - ca-tion fin - esse is a part, Most im - por-tant to stud - y, a
pul - sive young man in love head o - ver heels, Will take the first chance to ex -

re - qui-site art, And when mas-tered, so - ci - e - ty votes her "au fait;" Mrs.
press what he feels, The girl is sur-prised, but she'll let him draw near, As in

Grun-dy, a - bout her, has noth-ing to say. For in - stance, she has a rich
 soft plead-ing tones, he im - plores "say yes, dear." Should he seek to em-brace her, and

catch on her string, But she's so un - world - ly, a sweet sim-ple thing; Let's
 plead for a kiss, Em - bar-rassed she'll cry, "Please don't treat me like this. Have I

poor hand - some fel - lows her sym - path - y take, Till her
 ev - er en - cour - aged or led you to dream, You might

friends fear a sad me - sal - li - ance she'll make. But she
 kiss me? Re - lease me at once or I'll scream! rit.

rit.

Andante moderato.

won't, oh no, she won't, that's just fin - esse, The

an - swer to the rid - dle you may guess, Oh no
^{2nd Refrain:} She may

dan - ger of her er - ring, But the rich man need - ed spur - ring, That's fin -
 kiss Jones, Dick, or Har - ry, This young man, she means to mar - ry, That's fin -

esse, esse, that's fin - esse, that's fin - esse.

CHORUS.
 SOP. ALTO.

But she won't, oh no, she

cresc.

Oh no
won't, that's just fin - esse, The an - swer to the rid-dle you may guess, Oh no

dan-ger of her er - ring, But the rich man need - ed spur-ring
dan-ger of Her er - ring, But the rich man need - ed spur-ring, That's fin -

1st time 2^d time
That's fin-esse, that's fin - esse. An im - -esse.
- esse, that's fin - esse. - esse.

ff

ff

NO 4.

95
In Philadelphia

Song.

Louise & Quakers.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Piano.

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the piano accompaniment in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The second system begins with the vocal entry for 'LOUISE' in 2/4 time, followed by the piano accompaniment. The lyrics for this section are: 'We are We know bash - ful lit - tle maid-ens, all the way from sleep - y town, We are girls, who with their sweet-hearts, Sometimes make be - lieve, in fun, Two can'. The third system continues the piano accompaniment and vocal part. The lyrics for this section are: 'sit - e - al des - seen dents of a man of great re - noun. All the oc - cu - py an arm chair on - ly wide e - nough for one. Sit - ting.' The fourth system concludes the piece with the piano accompaniment.

prin - ci-ples we prac - tised, We be - lieve that he pas - sess; Pomp and
 thus, in pensive si - lence, Heed-less of how late it grows, Twilight

van - i - ty des - pis - ing, we re - tain our mod-est dress. We are
 slips a - way un - no-ticed, Tho' they've clocks up - on their hose. Worse than

shocked to see girls steal - ing glanc-es at the men they meet, Or with
 that, on some oc - ca - sions, mod- es - ty, they may for - get, Maid-en

skirts raised just a tri - fle, Showing off their dainty feet. We would
 lips and breath pol - lut - ing With the smoke of ci - gar - rette Quak - er -

GIRLS.

Shame-ful! shameful!

blush at such im - mod-est - y Out there, we've been
 es - ses nev - er Puffed their ci - gar - ettes, But, of

taught that we should fol - low, in the ways of Will - iam Penn.
 course, they could n't get them in the days of Will - iam Penn.

CHORUS.

GIRLS

That's why — we be - have just so —

MEN

In Phil - a - delph - ia!

And our men — are_ rath - er slow —

In Phil - a - delph - ia!

Still they skate with-out the ice, And the Quaker girls are nice, You should meet them

once or twice, For we know — a - thing or

In Phil - a - delph - ia!

two — We can cure — the - blues for you —

In Phil-a - delph - ia! In Phil - a -

Though a Quaker - ess is slow, She can en - ter -
delph - ia!

rit. *nn poco rit.*

tain a beau, When the lights are dim and low In Phil - a -
In Phil - a -

delph - ia! We have - ia!
delph - ia! D.S.

D.S.

N^o 5

4 7 7 3

100
What can a fellow do?

SONG.

Dick.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Moderato.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff, labeled 'DICK.', has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The middle staff, labeled 'Piano.', has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is a bass staff with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music is in common time. The vocal part begins with a rest followed by a melodic line. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns. The bass part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line, with some words appearing below the staff.

Life may be cheer - y, or
Wom - an's a rid - dle, and

wear - y and drear - y, De - pend - ing on some - bo - dy's
man, like a fid - dle Is turned up at some - bo - dys

smiles, _____ Fate in the fin - gers of
will, _____ Played on, re - veal - ing his

Copyright MCMIX by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

M.W. & SONS. 8902

some-one, who lin - gers To cap-ture your heart with her wiles;
love, or con-ceal-ing, De - pend - ing on some - bo - dy's skill;

Teas - ing you, scold - ing you, pleas - ing you, hold - ing you,
Cheer - ful - ly, dole - ful - ly, tear - ful - ly, soul - ful - ly

Sun-shine, the light of her eyes. You are deep in des-pair, or are
Ech - o - ing sor - row or joy; Wom-an's mel - o - dy sways all the

raised up in air, By her frowns or her smiles and her sighs.
world as she plays, While the man's but the fid - dle, the toy!

Lento.

Girls are kit - tens, full of play, Man's heart, a ball of string,

p

Net - ted in a tan - gled web with ev' - ry play - ful fling,

cresc

Tossed a - way at will, then caught and held in mesh - es new, Her lips the

paws, her eyes the claws, So then what can a fel - low do? 1. *S.2.*

D.S.

No. 6

A Friend of Mine gave this to me.

SONG.

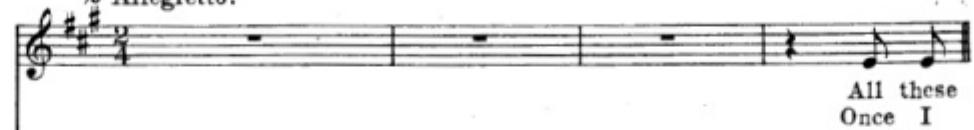
Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL
and
RALPH M. SKINNER.

Bill and Chorus.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Allegretto.

BILL.



All these
Once I

Piano.



trif-ling lit - tle things are from Em-per - ors or Kings, I'm pop - u - lar; they're
dear - ly loved a gal, and for years she was my pal, A good'un from her



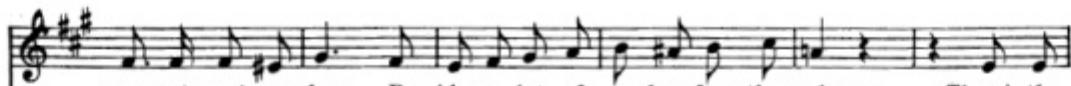
fond of me per - haps;
top-knot to her toes.

For be - lieve me when I say, I get
And I gave her all I could, And the

CHORUS. *unis.*

Per - haps!
Her toes!





Those chaps!
He blows.



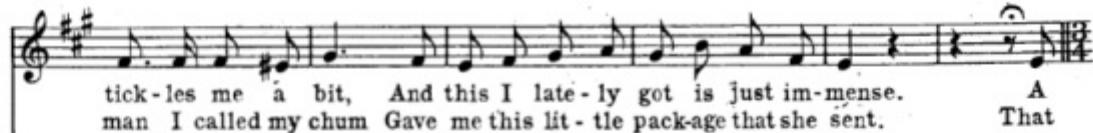
bath I had to take and the gar-ter, don't mis-take, No rud-ness! Ho - ni
met a friend of mine, and to him she took a shine, Gave me the tra-la -



Soit Qui Mal y Pense; And the Gold - en Fleece, I'm it! tho' it
la and off she went. But it al-most struck me dumb, when the

y pense
She went!





im mensel
she sent.



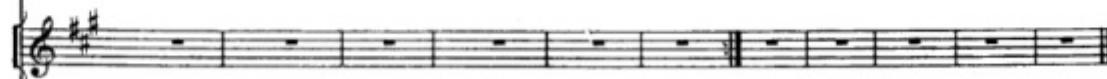
Tempo di Valse.



How pop - u - lar, you seem to be



this to me, The dou - ble cross, from Ger - man - y. A - y.
lem - on tree, The gal I love sent this to me, to me,



Nº 7

406
When I'm a Duchess.
SONG.

Wilhelmine.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Allegro moderato.

WILHELMINE.

Piano.

Oh!
Oh!

Lento.

when I'm a Duch - ess, my! wont dot be grand, Mit
friends of my hus - band, dey tell me: "Your grace, I

p

Copyright MCMIX by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

M.W.& SONS 8902

sol - i - tude dia-monds all o - ver my hand; L - dress me in
 lofe you, please make me a smile mit your face;" Mit quick - ness I

la - ces, und fed - ders, und frills, Und der Dook wont do nod - ing but
 kick 'em der door from da - raus, Und tell em: "Go home to your

sed - dle der bills; Buy me beau - ti - ful hor - ses and ev' - ry - ding
 Kin - der and Fraus;" I shtick by my hus - band while he shtick by

svell, A brin - dle bull pup, mit a col - lar and bell; A
 me; When he dont be - have, dere no shcan - dal vill be, I

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp (F#), and treble and bass clefs. The lyrics are written below each staff in both English and Yiddish. The first staff starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff has sustained notes. The third staff starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The fourth staff has sustained notes. The music features various dynamics like forte, piano, and crescendo, indicated by symbols like F, P, and cresc.

big "Ted - dy Bear" vot I nurse on my lap! Und a
schpank him, und schpank him, just like I vas poor, Till he

page boy in but - tons, to swear at und schlapp. I'm
cry: "I'll be good Mi - na don't shpank no more!" I'm

rit.

Allegretto.

going to be a la - dy in der fash - ion, und I bet,—— I

makes me lots of fun, when I'm a Duchs - ess; Und

what I don't know now, — I can learn al- rea - dy yet, Dot

tick - les me, I'm go-ing to be a Duch - ess. — ess.

Nº 8.

110
Coffee and Cheese.
OCTETTE.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Vivace.

DUKE. Be seat-ed Countess pray Oh

Piano. *ff* *pp*

DOROTHY. And dain-ty

DUKE. heav-ens, my pet Bun-ion

BOB. Right a - way

BILL. Make it

GENERAL. The soup first

DUKE.

Some Pa - te de fois gras

BOB.

Goose grease and tri - fles

on - ion

DOROTHY.

A Sal - ad

DUKE.

Roast

BILL.

BOB.

Tast - y ?

One cold slaw

GENERAL.

Al - so a good jane pas-ty

A musical score page featuring four staves. The top two staves are for voices, and the bottom two staves are for a piano/bass part. The music is in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts are labeled DUKE, BOB, DOROTHY, BILL, BOB, and GENERAL. The piano/bass part has a bass clef and includes dynamic markings like 'tr' (trill) and 'rit' (ritardando).

DOROTHY.

WILHELMINA. A bot-tle with the bird

DUKE. Don't we get no vine Yah

Ca-pon St Jul-i-en first

BOB.

They're off

WIL.

wohl dot's fine

DUKE.

Bur-dun-dy sec-ond, Cli-quoth third

BOB.

Beer scratched All bets are off, I've lost my

WIL.

I'll eat e-nough for two

BILL.

Get yours from Mi - na

BOB.

din-ner and my Do-na Mee - na

DOROTHY.

Leggiero.

Mrs. DARE. It's love - ly to sit with a so - cia - ble par - ty, Where

WILHELMINA. It's love - ly to sit with a so - cia - ble par - ty, Where

DICK. It's love - ly to sit with a so - cia - ble par - ty, Where

DUKE. It's love - ly to sit with a so - cia - ble par - ty, Where

BILL. It's love - ly to sit with a so - cia - ble par - ty, Where

Mo - na GENERAL.

It's love - ly to sit with a so - cia - ble par - ty, Where

Leggiero.

dish - es are dain - ty and ap - pe-tites heart - y, With noth-ing else do - ing but

dish - es are dain - ty and ap - pe-tites heart - y, With noth-ing else do - ing but

dish - es are dain - ty and ap - pe-tites heart - y, With noth-ing else do - ing but

dish - es are dain - ty and ap - pe-tites heart - y, With noth-ing else do - ing but

dish - es are dain - ty and ap - pe-tites heart - y, With noth-ing else do - ing but

dish - es are dain - ty and ap - pe-tites heart - y, With noth-ing else do - ing but

eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion - al flirt - ing and drink-ing, But
 eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion - al flirt - ing and drink-ing, But
 eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion - al flirt - ing and drink-ing, But
 eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion - al flirt - ing and drink-ing, But
 eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion - al flirt - ing and drink-ing, But
 eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion - al flirt - ing and drink-ing, But
 eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion - al flirt - ing and drink-ing, But

oh! when the food and the ser - vice is bad, The sea - son-ing strong and the
 oh! when the food and the ser - vice is bad, The sea - son-ing strong and the
 oh! when the food and the ser - vice is bad, The sea - son-ing strong and the
 oh! when the food and the ser - service is bad, The sea - son-ing strong and the
 oh! when the food and the ser - service is bad, The sea - son-ing strong and the
 oh! when the food and the ser - service is bad, The sea - son-ing strong and the

wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat - ed and not at their ease, What re -
 wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat - ed and not at their ease, What re -
 wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat - ed and not at their ease, What re -
 wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat - ed and not at their ease, What re -
 wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat - ed and not at their ease, What re -
 wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat - ed and not at their ease, What re -
 wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat - ed and not at their ease, What re -
 wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat - ed and not at their ease, What re -



lief to ar-rive at the coffee and cheese.
 lief to ar-rive at the coffee and cheese.
 lief to ar-rive at the coffee and cheese.
 lief to ar-rive at the coffee and cheese. The wine gar-con
 lief to ar-rive at the coffee and cheese.



DUKE.

Your man-ners, Pass to the la - dies first! Look

BOB.

BILL.

out you chump, My! My! That cheese gave me a thirst.

DICK.

Count - ess ex - cuse me! I de - sire a word. Go

WIL.

DICK.

vay! I said "Count - ess!" Ya Wohl I heard Ich

WIL.

DUKE & GENERAL.

DOROTHY.

bin der Count - ess! You're tricked too, I'm a - 'fraid True

DUKE.

I de - ceived you, I am but the maid. Your

BOB.

DUKE.

thumb is in my soup! It is - n't hot! don't fuss. What
cresc.

GENERAL.

WIL.

BOB & BILL.

wretch - ed ser - vice, Stu - pid fools! Dum - ai - sels! That's

DOROTHY.

Mrs DARE. It's love-ly to sit with a so - cia - ble par - ty, When

WILHELMINA. It's love-ly to sit with a so - cia - ble par - ty, When

DICK. It's love-ly to sit with a so - cia - ble par - ty, When

DUKE. It's love-ly to sit with a so - cia - ble par - ty, When

BILL. It's love-ly to sit with a so - cia - ble par - ty, When

us. GENERAL.

It's love-ly to sit with a so - cia - ble par - ty, When

dish - es are dain - ty and ap - pe-tites heart - y, With noth-ing else do - ing but

dish - es are dain - ty and ap - pe-tites heart - y, With noth-ing else do - ing but

dish - es are dain - ty and ap - pe-tites heart - y, With noth-ing else do - ing but

dish - es are dain - ty and ap - pe-tites heart - y, With noth-ing else do - ing but

dish - es are dain - ty and ap - pe-tites heart - y, With noth-ing else do - ing but

dish - es are dain - ty and ap - pe-tites heart - y, With noth-ing else do - ing but

eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion-al flirt - ing and wink - ing, But
 eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion-al flirt - ing and wink - ing, But
 eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion-al flirt - ing and wink - ing, But
 eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion-al flirt - ing and wink - ing, But
 eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion-al flirt - ing and wink - ing, But
 eat-ing and drink-ing, Ex - cept for oc - ca-sion-al flirt - ing and wink - ing, But

oh! when the food and the ser - vice is bad, The sea - son-ing strong and the
 oh! when the food and the ser - vice is bad, The sea - son-ing strong and the
 oh! when the food and the ser - vice is bad, The sea - son-ing strong and the
 oh! when the food and the ser - vice is bad, The sea - son-ing strong and the
 oh! when the food and the ser - vice is bad, The sea - son-ing strong and the
 oh! when the food and the ser - vice is bad, The sea - son-ing strong and the

wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat-ed and not at their ease, What re -
 wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat-ed and not at their ease, What re -
 wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat-ed and not at their ease, What re -
 wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat-ed and not at their ease, What re -
 wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat-ed and not at their ease, What re -
 wine a bit sad, The couples ill mat-ed and not at their ease, What re -

lief to ar-rive at the coffee and cheese.
 lief to ar-rive at the coffee and cheese.
 lief to ar-rive at the coffee and cheese.
 lief to ar-rive at the coffee and cheese.

Not at pre-sent

lief to ar-rive at the coffee and cheese. Cheese

p

DUKE.

DOROTHY.

GENERAL.

BOB.

when we take Ca - fè, I'd like my coffee now Walter Ca-fè an-lait! With

8



GENERAL.

BILL.

DOROTHY.

milk, I said, An - lait, oh lay! What's the odds, he's gay, I'll serve the cof-fee



(aside)

please! Pass me the pot this way He's mak - ing love to her The i -



DUKE.

dea makes me choke.

Take

CHORUS OFF STAGE

For the hon-or of Al - ten - stein Hoch! Hoch!



care, You're scald - ing me, My lap is full, Dod - rot it. There's

p

f

BOB.

some one un - der there, I'll faint, In the neck I got it

p

ff

DOROTHY.

To stay we re - fuse, they are im - pu - dent flun - kies, With
Mrs DARE.

To stay we re - fuse, they are im - pu - dent flun - kies, With
WILHELMINA.

To stay we re - fuse, they are im - pu - dent flun - kies, With
DICK.

To stay we re - fuse, they are im - pu - dent flun - kies, With
DUCK.

To stay we re - fuse, they are im - pu - dent flun - kies, With
GENERAL.

To stay we re - fuse, they are im - pu - dent flun - kies, With

no bet-ter man-ners than mis-chie-vous mon-keys, This out-rage is shock-ing 'tis
 no bet-ter man-ners than mis-chie-vous mon-keys, This out-rage is shock-ing 'tis
 no bet-ter man-ners than mis-chie-vous mon-keys, This out-rage is shock-ing tis
 no bet-ter man-ners than mis-chie-vous mon-keys, This out-rage is shock-ing 'tis
 no bet-ter man-ners than mis-chie-vous mon-keys, This out-rage is shock-ing 'tis
 no bet-ter man-ners than mis-chie-vous mon-keys, This out-rage is shock-ing 'tis
 no bet-ter man-ners than mis-chie-vous mon-keys, This out-rage is shock-ing 'tis

driv-ing us fran-tic Get out! or we'll teach you to cut a new an-tic. We're
 driv-ing us fran-tic Get out! or we'll teach you to cut a new an-tic. We're
 driv-ing us fran-tic Get out! or we'll teach you to cut a new an-tic. We're
 driv-ing us fran-tic Get out! or we'll teach you to cut a new an-tic. We're
 driv-ing us fran-tic Get out! or we'll teach you to cut a new an-tic. We're
 driv-ing us fran-tic Get out! or we'll teach you to cut a new an-tic. We're

sat - is - fied now that the ser - vice is bad, Much worse than the food and the
 sat - is - fied now that the ser - vice is bad, Much worse than the food and the
 sat - is - fied now that the ser - vice is bad, Much worse than the food and the
 sat - is - fied now that the ser - vice is bad, Much worse than the food and the
 sat - is - fied now that the ser - vice is bad, Much worse than the food and the

wine we've not had, We'll dine somewhere else lat - er on if you please, For this
 wine we've not had, We'll dine somewhere else lat - er on if you please, For this
 wine we've not had, We'll dine somewhere else lat - er on if you please, For this
 wine we've not had, We'll dine somewhere else lat - er on if you please, For this
 wine we've not had, We'll dine somewhere else lat - er on if you please, For this
 wine we've not had, We'll dine somewhere else lat - er on if you please, For this

sup - per most cer - tain - ly is not the cheese.

sup - per most cer - tain - ly is not the cheese.

sup - per most cer - tain - ly -- is not the cheese.

sup - per most cer - tain - ly is not the cheese.

sup - per most cer - tain - ly is not the cheese.

sup - per most cer - tain - ly is not the cheese.

Piu mosso.

No 9.

The Belle of the Dairy Lunch

SONG.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.
and
RALPH M. SKINNER.

Dorothy and Chorus.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS

Allegretto.

DOROTHY

Piano.

Pol - ly was quite a la - dy, Ev - ry
Pol - ly, tho' un - der twn - ty, Of

one who knew her, said, She would real - ly mar - ry wealth - y And of
lov - ers had quite a swarm, She knew young love could nev - er lift a

bro - kers she had read; So she pom - pa-doured her gold - en tres - ses
mort - gage from the farm. Bald heads be - tok - en thought - ful - ness, gray

o - ver a large sized "rat," Wore high - heeled shoes, fine, - fluf - fy frills, And a
hair is all the rage, And eith - er with a bank ac - count, Would

love-ly "Pic-ture Hat," Then went to work as wait - ress In a down-town dai-ry
 Pol-ly's mind en - gage One nice old gent for lunch - eon bought an ap - ple ev' - ry

lunch, Where all the "Bulls and Bears" ad-journed each day— some pie - to
 day, Some mil - lions he'd ac - quired by liv - ing in — that fru - gal

munch. They'd call for "Ap - ple" "Quince" or "Mince" Some-times a piece of each; But the
 way, She paid him such at - ten-tion that one day he asked Sweet pet, Will

first time_ Pol - ly_ served them, All to - geth - er shout - ed "Peach!" But
 you be an old man's dar - ling?" Pol - ly_ coy - ly said, "You bet!" Now

Refrain.

più mosso.

Poly was a lady, She was neith-er shy nor sha-dy, She made no mis-takes in

hand-ing cakes a - mong that mer-ry bunch. She would joke with all the "jok-ers," She was

broke in by the bro-kers, "Draw one" sh'd call, And drew them all, The Belle of the dai-ry

lunch.

CHORUS.

SOP & ALTO. For Poly was a la - dy, she was neith-er shy nor sha-dy, She made

TEN. For Poly was a la - dy, she was neith-er shy nor sha-dy, She made

BASS. For Poly was a la - dy, she was neith-er shy nor sha-dy, She made

no mis - takes in hand - ing cakes a - mong that mer - ry bunch, She would
 no mis - takes in hand - ing cakes a - mong that mer - ry bunch, She would

joke with all the jok - ers, She was broke in by the bro - kers, "Draw
 joke with all the jok - ers, She was broke in by the bro - kers, "Draw

one" sh'd call and drew them all, The Belle of the dai - ry lunch. 1. lunch.
 one" sh'd call and drew them all, The Belle of the dai - ry lunch. 2. lunch.

"I'm Old Enough To Do A Little Thinking."

Nº 10.

SONG.

Louise and Chorus.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.

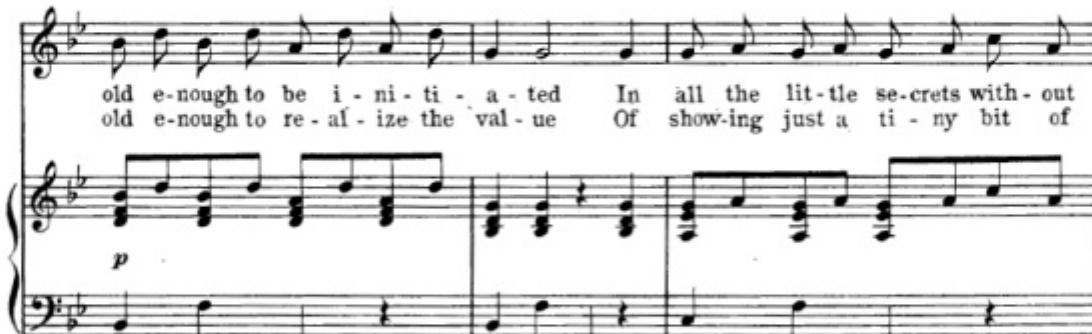
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Moderato.

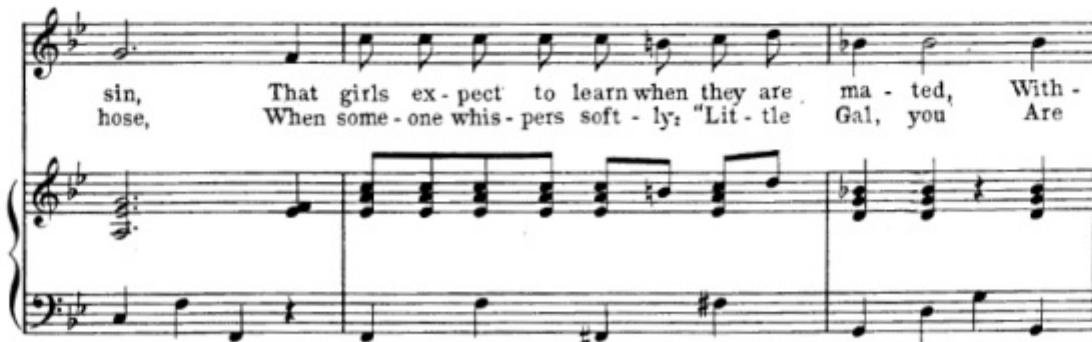
LOUISE. 

Piano. 

1. I'm
2. I'm



old e-nough to be i - ni - ti - a - ted In all the lit-tle se-crets with - out
 old e-nough to re - al - ize the val - ue Of show-ing just a ti - ny bit of



sin, That girls ex - pect to learn when they are ma - ted, With -
 hose, When some - one whis - pers soft - ly: "Lit - tie Gal, you Are

out some bu - sy bo - dy butt - ing in. I've
love - ly, from your top - knot to your toes?" I'm

al-ways had a ve - ry firm im pres-sion, The hon - ey of the sweetest hon-ey-
old e-nough to gaze with long - ing glan - ces, In eyes that seek my own, and seem to

moon, Was be - ing free to use your own dis - cre - tion Of
say: "I'm wait - ing for a sign to make ad - van - ces And

where, and how, in sol - i - tude, to spoon. _____
wise e - nough to meet the lips half way." _____

REFRAIN.

Andante.

I'm old enough to do some think-ing of my own,

But what's the use of think-ing lit-tle things If I'm a - lone?

What I want is some-one near me, When I have the blues, to cheer me,

Some - bo-dy to love and dear me, And... all my own!

SOPR. & ALTO.

1100

I'm old enough to do some thinking of my own,
TENOR.

But what's the use of thinking little things

I'm old enough to do some thinking of my own,
BASS.

| But what's the use of think-ing lit-tle things

I'm old e-nough to do some think-ing of my own

But what's the use of thinking little things?

If I'm a lone?

What I want is some-one near me,

e, When I have the blues, to cheer me,

If I'm a lone?

What I want is some-one near me,

e. When I have the blues, to cheer me,

If I'm a lone?

What I want is some-one near me.

c. When I have the blues, to cheer me-

Some-body to love and dear me, And all my own! all my own!

Some-body to love and dear me, And all my own! all my own!

Some-body to love and dear me, And all my own! - all my own!

Finale II.

Lyric by
CHARLES J. CAMPBELL
and
RALPH M. SKINNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Moderato.

PRINCIPALS and CHORUS.
SOP. ALTO.

CHORUS.

TENOR.

BASS.

Now just— sup-pose you loved me,

Now just— sup-pose you loved me— you loved me,

shad - ow close, and that's _____ not all; _____
 shad - ow close, and that's _____ not all, _____ and that's not

should____ you try to leave me, Near you still I'd be,
 all; should____ you try to leave me, to leave me, Near you still I'd be,____ that is of

That is____ of course pre - sum - ing, We're sup - po - sing you loved me.
 course pre - sum - ing, We're sup - po - sing you loved me.

GIRLS.

mf

That's why we be-have just so,
And our men...

MEN.

In Phil-a-del-phial

mf f

— are rath-er slow,—
Still they skate with-out the ice,

In Phil-a-del-phial

— are rath-er slow,—
Still they skate with-out the ice,

And the Qua-ker girls are nice, You should meet them once or twice

In Phil-a-del-phial

And the Qua-ker girls are nice, You should meet them once or twice
In Phil-a-del-phial

For we know a—thing or two,— We can cure the blues for

In Phil-a - del - phia!

you, — Though a Qua-ker - ess is slow, She can en-ter-

In Phil-a - del - phia!

Tempo di Valse.

tain a Beau, When the lights are dim and low In Phil-a - del - phia!

In Phil-a - del - phia!

PRINCIPALS and CHORUS.

SOP. ALTO.

TENOR.

She's a sprin-ter in the Win - ter, Through the

BASS.

She's a sprin-ter in the Win - ter, Through the

Sping and Fall, In the Sum-mer she's a

Sping and Fall, In the Sum-mer she's a

hum - mer, Holds the men in thrall, New love's

hum - mer, Holds the men in thrall, New love's

meeting, pleasure fleet-ing, Life's a mer - ry

meeting, pleasure fleet-ing, Life's a mer - ry

whirl For the dar-ing, scar-ing, dash-ing,

whirl For the dar-ing, scar-ing, dash-ing,

flash-ing Mo - tor Girl.

flash-ing Mo - tor Girl.