

ALBERT VON TILZER'S MARCH SONG HIT

BUNKER HILL



Words by
SAM EHRlich

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

THE YORK MUSIC CO.
ALBERT VON TILZER, Mgr.
40 WEST 28TH ST., N.Y.

MAINE MUSIC CO.
ROCKLAND,

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SONG &
INSTRUMENTAL

Try this over on your Piano. Tell Me With Your Eyes.

Lyric by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Melody by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Moderato.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked 'Moderato' and 'mf'. The introduction consists of two staves of piano music. The first system of the vocal melody is: 'Birds to their mates are call - ing, Breez - es and flow - ers'. The second system is: 'Stars in the deep blue heav - ens, Shine with a bright - er'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. The third system of the vocal melody is: 'woo, Sha - dows of eve - ning are fall - ing, light, Soft in the night - in - gale's mu - sic,'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. The score is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 6/8 time.

mf

Birds to their mates are call - ing, Breez - es and flow - ers
Stars in the deep blue heav - ens, Shine with a bright - er

woo, Sha - dows of eve - ning are fall - ing,
light, Soft in the night - in - gale's mu - sic,

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Bunker Hill.

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Words by
SAM EHRLICH.

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Marziale.



ff

I stood one night, in the pale moon-light, be - side old Bun-ker
By ripp - ling stream, in the camp-fire's gleam, old Bun - ker Hill by

Hill, ——— Where the bat - tle cry, of the days gone by holds
you, ——— It was give and take, all for free - dom's sake and

in our mem' - ries still; ——— It was there, one morn, that our
in - de - pen - dence too; ——— It was Wash - ing - ton who did

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Francis, Day & Hunter.

flag was born, mid the bat - tle's smoke so dense. — We were u - ni - ted
lead them on, he's our coun - try's fa - ther still — He made the name of

on that spot, and we've been u - ni - ted since. —
U. S. A. be - side dear old Bun - ker Hill. —

CHORUS.

Bun - ker Hill, old Bun - ker Hill, in hist' - ry

oft they tell, — A - bout the vic - tries by your

side, Where so ma - ny he - roes fell; _____ The drum and

fife, were sound - ed loud, at night when all was

still _____ They play'd "My Coun - try 'Tis of Thee," be-

side old Bun-ker Hill. _____ Hill. _____

Try This Over--You Can Get It At Your Dealers

"You Mustn't Pick Plums From My Plum Tree."

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB.

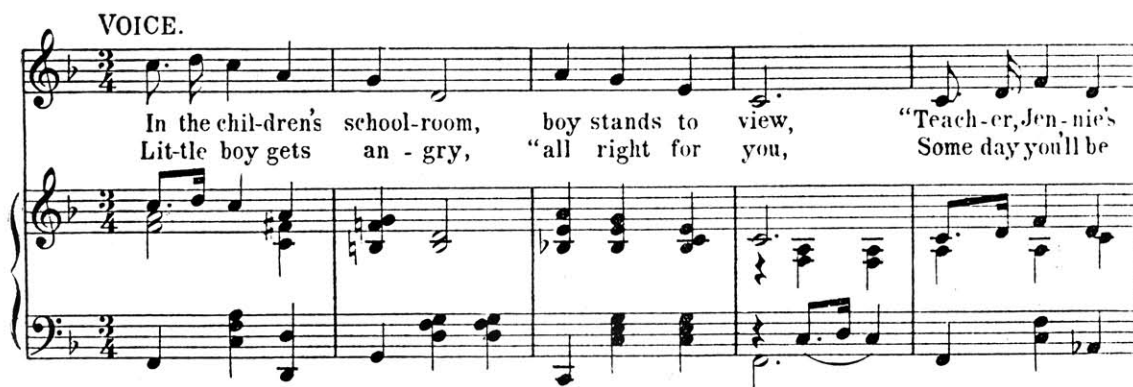
Music by ALBERT VON TILZER.

Moderato.


PIANO.



VOICE.



In the chil-dren's school-room, boy stands to view, "Teach-er, Jen-nie's
Lit-tle boy gets an - gry, "all right for you, Some day you'll be



mak-ing fac-es at you," "Jen-nie" says the teach-er, "when school is
sor - ry, I'll get square too, I don't like you no - how, I don't want no



done, Then a first class spank-ing shall re-ward your fun."
plum, You can't use my mar - bles you can't chew my gum."

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