

4351

HOAGY & LANE RUSSELL SANG THIS IN "THE LAS VEGAS STORY" (1952)

I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU VERY WELL

WORDS INSPIRED BY A
POEM WRITTEN BY
LANE BROWN THOMPSON

(1939) HOAGY CARMICHAEL

BALLAD

CHOR.

I GET A-LONG WITH-OUT YOU VE-RY WELL, OF COURSE I DO,
I'VE FOR-GOT-TEN YOU, JUST LIKE I SHOULD. OF COURSE I HAVE,
I GET A-LONG WITH-OUT YOU VERY WELL, OF COURSE I DO,

EX-CEPT WHEN SOFT RAINS FALL AND DRIP FROM LEAVES. THEN I RE- CALL THE
EX-CEPT TO HEAR YOUR NAME OR SOMEONE'S LAUGH THAT IS THE SAME. BUT
EX-CEPT PER- HAPS IN SPRING. BUT I SHOULD NEV-ER THINK OF SPRING, FOR

THRILL OF BE-ING SHEL-TERED IN YOUR ARMS, OF COURSE I DO.
I'VE FOR-GOT-TEN THAT WOULD SURE-LY

BUT I GET A-LONG WITH-OUT YOU VE-RY WELL. YOU, JUST LIKE I

SHOULD. WHAT A GUY! WHAT A FOOL AM I, TO THINK MY BREAKING HEART

COULD KID THE MOON. WHAT'S IN STORE? SHOULD I PHONE ONCE MORE?

NO, IT'S BEST THAT I STICK TO MY TUNE.

CODA

BREAK MY HEART IN TWO.

JIMMY DORSEY ORCH. with SHORTY
SHERACK, BOBBY BYRNE, FREDDY SLACK, etc.
(VOCAL BY BOB EBERLE)
ON DECCA 2322 IN 1939.

LARRY CLINTON ORCH.
(VOCAL BY BEA WAIN & FORD LEARY)
ON VICTOR 26151 IN 1939.

CHARLIE BARNET BAND
(VOCAL BY JUDY ELLINGTON)
ON BLUEBIRD B-10119 IN 1939.

RED NORVA & HIS ORCHESTRA
(VOCAL BY TERRY ALLEN)
ON VOCALION 4648 IN 1939.

(ON P.1071 IS ANOTHER "FRIENDLESS BLUES" FROM 1926.)

4352

FRIENDLESS BLUES

JOHNNY MCNIEL, OSCAR MOORE,
CHAS. BROWN & JOHNNY MOORE
(1949)

SLOW

4/4

I WAS JUST SIT-TIN' HERE THINKIN'—
ONCE I LIVED THE LIFE—
IF I EVER SHOULD GET LUCK-Y—

WITH A THOUSAND THINGS ON MY MIND.
LIFE OF A MILLION AIRE,
GET UP ON MY FEET A-GAIN,

I WAS JUST SIT-TIN' HERE THINKIN'—
YES ONCE I LIVED THE LIFE—
MAN, IF I EVER SHOULD GET LUCK-Y—

WITH A THOUSAND THINGS ON MY MIND.
LIFE OF A MILLION AIRE,
GET UP ON MY FEET A-GAIN,

HOW MY FRIENDS COULD HAVE THE HEART—
TAKIN' MY FRIENDS OUT, SPENDIN' MY MONEY—
YES, I'LL ALWAYS RE-AL-IZE

TO TREAT POOR ME SO UN-KIND.
SPENDIN' MY MON-ey EV-ry-WHERE,
THE DOL-LAR IS MY BOS-OM FRIEND.

CHINA LADY O' MINE

WORDS BY LEW FARRIS (1927)
MUSIC BY LEON CLOSE

TEMPLE BELLS ARE RINGING SOFT AND LOW,
EVENING SHADOWS TURN A PURPLE GLOW,

TELLING OF OUR LOVE THAT'S OH, SO TRUE,
TENDER-ly I GIVE MY HEART TO DEAR. AS YOU.

AS WE WATCH THE COUNTLESS STARS UP A-BOVE,
THEN I'LL TELL YOU OF MY WONDERFUL LOVE,
WILL YOU LOVE ME, DEAR, AS I'M LOVING YOU,

CHINA LA-DY O' MINE,

CHINA LADY O' MINE, MINE. I'LL GIVE YOU MY

HEART, MAYBE A TI-NY RING. IF WE NEV-ER PART, YOU'LL HEAR A CHI-NEE SING.

D.S. al

CODA

MINE?

4353

(ANOTHER GEORGIA LULLABY ON P. 3196)

(MED. SLOW) WALTZ

GEORGIA LULLABY

CHAS. J. CORDRAY (1923)

IT'S TIME TO CUDDLE UP, MY BA-BY.

CLIMB UP-ON YOUR MAM-MY'S KNEE. PLAY-TIME IS OV-ER, AND

DREAMTIME IS NIGH. SLEEP, WHILE MAMMY CROONS HER LUL-LA-BY.

GO TO SLEEP MY PRET-TY BA-BY, IT'S TIME FOR "HONEY CHILE" TO
I CAN HEAR THE NIGHT BIRDS CALL-ING. PRETTY BA-BY, DON'T YOU

REST. CRY. THE STARS ARE PEEP - - ING, WHILE YOU'RE SLEEP - - ING.

THE SANDMAN'S COM - - ING, WHILE YOU'RE SLEEP - - ING.

SNUG - - GLE UP TO YOUR MAM-MY'S BREAST. -ING, YOUR MAM-MY'S HUM -

-MING A GEOR-GIA LUL - LA - BY.

RAZ-MA-TAZ TEMPO (RAG)

BELOW THE MASON-DIXON LINE

DAVE REED

(1910)

SLIP ON YOUR SUNDAY GO-TO-WE WANT TO DANCE, SO LOOSEN

-MEET-IN' GOWN, BIG YELLOW BONNET AND YOUR SIDES OF BROWN. TELL ALL THE PEOPLE WERE A-
UP YOUR FEET, SPREAD OUT YOUR AP-PE-TITE; PRE-PARE TO EAT. WERE GOIN' TO PARALYZE THE

GOIN' TO TOWN, TO TEND A RAGTIME JLI-BI-LEE. ME. THERE AIN'T A-GOIN' TO BE A
AL E-LITE, WHEN THEY GAZE ON YOU AND

BIT OF FAN-CY DANCIN', AN' THERE AIN'T A-GOIN TO BE NO HIGH CLASS

PRANCIN' AND THERE AIN'T A-CON' TO BE NO TWO-STEP, REEL OR WALTZ; THAT ALL THE
FOLKS UP NORTH CALL FINE. BUT THE AL-CA-ZAZ-ZA AND THE RAZ-MA-TAZ-ZA, WE WILL
DANCE FROM THE GARRET TO THE OLD PI-AZ-ZA, AS IT OUGHT TO BE - AT AN-Y
UU-BI-LEE BELOW THE MASON-DIXON LINE.

BILL FROM KLONDIKE
ETHEL H. CARTER (1898)

I GUESS YOU HEARD OF BILL FROM LOU-IS-VILLE: HE NEVER WORKED, AND HE NEVER WILL. EV'RY
ONE YOU MEET THINKS THEY'RE SO HOT. THEY'RE JUST MELTIN' OVER, BUT BILL IS NOT. THAT
BIG BUNCH OF WARM BABIES NEV-ER WAS IN IT WITH THIS GUY FROM KLONDIKE. NOT FOR A MINUTE.
HE'S THE COLD GUY WITH THE FIRST MARBLE HEART. HIS FACE FROZE SO HARD THAT IT MADE HIS WOOL PART. THERE
NEVER WAS A FIRE THAT HE EV-ER FELT. HE RANG IN THE FIRST COLD DECK THAT WAS DEALT. HE
FROZE TO HIS WENCH 'CAUSE SHE GOT COLD CASH, AND SERVES HIM I-CI-CLES WITH HIS HASH. HE'S
ALWAYS A WINNER IN A COLD STOR-AGE GAME. THE LA-DIES ALL CHASE HIM LIKE THEY WERE IN-SANE. HE
PAYS NO AT-TENTION, WUS' GIVES THEM THE STONY STARE. HE'S A SNOWMAN IN A BLIZZARD, THIS BILL FROM AN-Y-WHERE.

4355

I'M SAVING UP MY MONEY FOR A RAINY DAY



(1906)

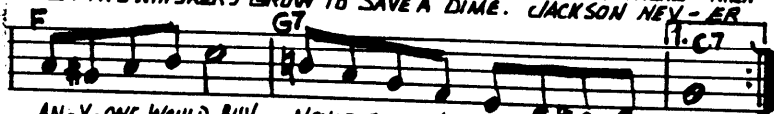
WORDS BY
C. P. DONALD
MUSIC BY
PERCY WENICH



JACKSON JONES WAS HAPPY AS COULD BE,
THOUGHT THAT BLOWIN' MONEY WAS A CRIME.



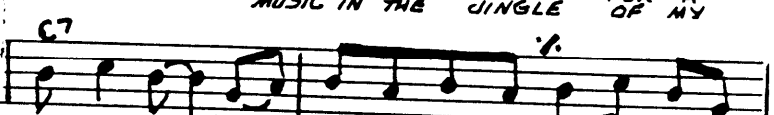
JACKSON WAS A COON WITH PEDIGREE. AL-WAYS THERE WHEN
LET HIS WHISKERS GROW TO SAVE A DIME. JACKSON NEY-ER



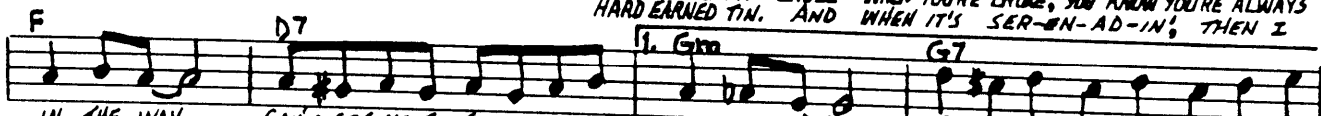
AN-Y-ONE WOULD BUY. NEVER FOUND HIM WHEN HE WASN'T DRY.
LET A CENT GO WING ASK HIM WHY AND HE WOULD SING THIS



SONG: "I'M A - SAVIN' UP MY MON-ey FOR A
MUSIC IN THE JINGLE OF MY



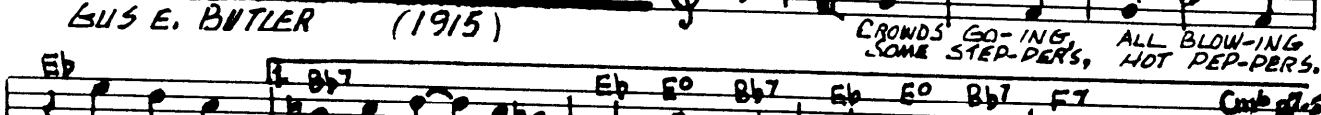
RAIN-Y DAY. 'CAUSE WHEN YOU'RE BROKE, YOU KNOW YOU'RE ALWAYS
HARD EARNED TIN. AND WHEN IT'S SER-EN-AD-IN', THEN I



IN THE WAY. — CAN'T GET ME TO SEPARATE MY SELF FROM GOLD. WHEN I THINK OF SPENDIN', THEN MY
SURE JOIN IN. — CALL ME TIGHT AND STINGY, IF YOU



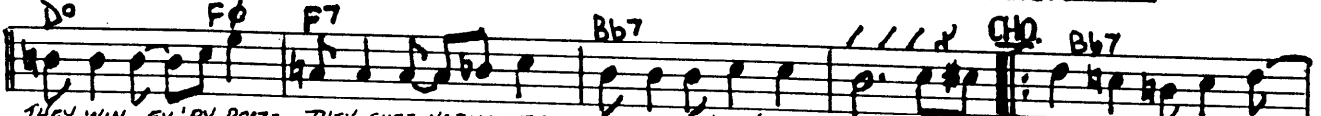
FEET GET COLD. THERE'S FEEL THAT WAY. — I'M SAV-IN' UP MY MONEY FOR A RAIN-Y DAY?



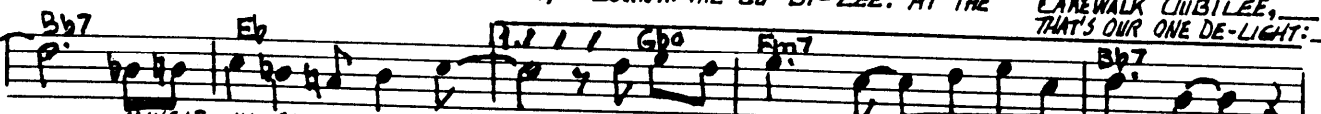
A-BOUT THAT CROWDS GO-ING, ALL BLOW-ING
THAT'S JOHNSON'S SOME STEP-PERS, HOT PEP-PERS.



AS CAN BE. — RAGTIME BANDS THE BEST ONE IN THE LAND.



THEY WIN EV-ry PRIZE. THEY SURE HARMONIZE, DOWN AT THE CU-BI-LEE. AT THE CAKEWALK JUBILEE,
THAT'S OUR ONE DE-LIGHT:



MINGLE IN SO-CI-E-TY: THE BAND A-PLAY-ING, THE DANCERS SWAYIN',
DANCING MORNING NOON AND NIGHT



CHANGING, GLANCING, PRANCING, DANCING. WHEN THE BAND PLAYED THE OLD TUNE, "MY
MAR-I-UTCH," THEN ALL OF THE CROWD DID THE "BROADWAY MOOCHE". SOME HOT TIME AT THE
CAKEWALK UMBILEE!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

WORDS BY LIDE Mc CARTHY (1929)
MUSIC BY JIMMIE MONACO

(BALLAD)

I NEV-ER COULD BE-LIEVE THAT I WOULD MISS YOU. I
NEV-ER THO'T I'D CARE THE WAY I DO. TO THINK I HAD YOU ONCE
TO LOVE AND KISS YOU: YOU WDN'T BELIEVE IT. STILL I WISH YOU KNEW. BE-
LIEVE IT OR NOT, THO' PER-HAPS YOU FOR-GOT, I STILL CARE. I MORE THAN
CARE. BE-LIEVE IT OR NOT, THERE IS A DREAM FACE I SEE, A
SMILE HAUNTING ME, IN EV-RY FOND MEM-O-RY. BE-

CODA

You, MY WHOLE LIFE THRU. THO' YOUR LOVE I CAN'T
SHARE, YOU'RE THE FIRST IN MY PRAY'R. BE-LIEVE IT OR NOT, IT'S ALWAYS
You.

4357

MED. FAST

COTTON HOLLOW HARMONYLYRIC BY CHAS. MASON - MUSIC: RICHARD WHITING
(1918)

DIX-IE DIMPLES DEEP-EN,
DIX-IE HEARTS ARE BEAT-IN'. DIX-IE HEADS AND HANDS ARE KEEPIN' TIME.
DOWN IN COT-TON HOL-LOW, THEY JUST SORT OF WAL-LOW IN AN AT-MO-SPHERE OF
MEL-O-DY AND RHYME. THAT HAMLET HAR-MO-NIZES NIGHT AND DAY,
SING-IN' WHEN THEY FIGHT OR WHEN THEY PRAY. HEAR THOSE COT-
-TON PICKERS MOAN. HEAR THE DEA-CON'S BAR-I-TONE.
THE MAMMIES SWEEP IN RHY-THM: THEIR PICK-A-NINNIES WITH EM', PRAN-CIN',
DAN-CIN', ALL A-ROUND THE CAB-IN CLEARIN'. SEE THAT LONG, LEAN LA-ZY BASS,
MAK-IN' SUCH AN AWFUL FACE. WITH THE BAND A-JAZZ-IN' LIKE A
JU-BI-LEE, DARKIES ACT-IN' LIKE THEY JUST GOT FREE: THAT'S COTTON HOLLOW HAR-MO-NY!

THAT CERTAIN PARTY

BOB COLE (1902)

4358

MODERATO

TALK A-BOUT YOUR SAS-SYNOKES AND MEN WITH NERVE AND GALL: OLD BIG BILL DANCES, THE
HE GOT LUCK-Y TUES-DAY NIGHT, AND BROKE A BIG CRAP GAME. SINCE THEN HE'S DONE
PAID A MAN TO WRITE A NOTE, ASKING HER TO WED. WHEN HE GOT THE

ROUST-A-BOUT, HE MAKES THEM ALL LOOK SMALL. TO MAKE HIMSELF A NAME.
EV-RYTHING ANS-WER BACK,

HE PICKED OUT MISS LI-ZA GREEN, DARKTOWN'S SWELEST BELLE. HE THOUGHT HE WOULD
WRITE TO HER, AND OF HIS LOVE HE'D TELL. WHY, THIS IS HOW IT READ: IF

YOU'RE THE CERTAIN PAR-TY THAT WROTE A CERTAIN NOTE TO A CERTAIN PART ON A CERTAIN
DAY, YOU MADE A PROP-O-SITION OF A CER-TAIN KIND, AND YOU MADE IT IN A CERTAIN KIND OF

WAY. WELL, IF YOU'RE THE CERTAIN PARTY THAT WROTE THAT NOTE, YOU BETTER TAKE A TIP AND SNEAK A-
-WAY. 'CAUSE A CERTAIN IN-DI-VID-II-AL'S GOIN' TO TELL YOU WHAT THAT

CERTAIN PARTY HAD TO SAY.

ON P. 117 IS ANOTHER SONG OF THE SAME NAME FROM 1925 & MORE POPULAR.

BOB COLE WROTE ANOTHER FINE TUNE AROUND THE TURN
OF THE CENTURY: "UNDER THE BAMBOO TREE".
(P. 1730 IN THIS COLLECTION)

4359

"AFTER I SEE THE SANDMAN"

MODER



By
CHARLEY HEWMAN
ARTHUR SZEMOPE
LOUISE HALL

(1927)

Em F7 Em F7 Em B7
WHEN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD HAS GONE TO REST,—
Em B7 Em F7 Em F7 E7
THAT'S THE TIME, SWEET-HEART, THAT I LOVE BEST.—
E7 Am7 D7 G B7/F# B7
CARES THAT CREEP UP THRU THE DAY, SOMEHOW SEEM TO
Em A7 D7
FADE A-WAY. IS IT AN-Y WONDER WHAT I SAY?
D7 F#7 G E° G/D G D7
WHO DO I SEE, SMILING AT ME,
NO ONE BUT YOU, LOVING ME TRUE,

D7
AF-TER I SEE THE SANDMAN?
Em
THINGS ALL GO WRONG. GEE, HOW I LONG FOR NIGHT TIME. I'M NEVER BLUE,
D7/F# D7 D7/F# D7 G C G
WHEN I SEE YOU, AF-TER I SEE THE SANDMAN.
D7
DAYS ARE SO LONG,
G E° G/D G
SANDMAN.

MODER
AMOS 'N' ANDY
LYRIC BY WM. TRACEY
MUSIC BY JACK STANLEY (1930)
C C#° G7/b B7/F# C/E E/b
THERE'S A VE-RY FUN-NY PAIR. EV'RY NIGHT THEY'RE
HOMES OR AT THE GROC'RY STORE, PEOPLE LISTEN

1. G7/b G7 C G7 C F C/E C#° G/b D7 G7
ON THE AIR. AND FANS ARE GATHERED EV'RY-WHERE A RA-DI-O IS HANDY. IN
2. G7/b / G7 C#° D7/A D7+ D7 G / / G#° D7/A D7 G7
IN AND ROAR. THEY LAUGH UN-TIL THEIR SIDES ARE SORE AT A-MOS 'N' AN-DY.

CHO C G7+ C G7 C G7/b / F#° E7 G#° Am E7 Am
A-MOS 'N' AN-DY: THEY'RE ALWAYS IN A STEW. BAD LUCK SEEMS TO FOLLOW THEM, NO

AMOS 'N' ANDY - CONT.

4360

MAY-TER WHAT THEY DO. THE BOYS ARE ALWAYS TRY-ING, BUT THEY NEVER SAVE A
 BEAN. IF KINGFISH DOESN'T GET IT, THEN IT'S SPENT ON MADAME QUEEN. WE
 LAUGH AT ALL THEIR TROU-BLES, BUT WE HOPE THEY'LL END ALL RIGHT. WE WONDER WHAT AMOS 'N'
 AN-DY WILL DO TO-MOR-ROW NIGHT.

TOMMY BOHN PENN-SYRENS ORCHESTRA
 (DIRECTED BY ED KIRKBY)
 ON OKEH 41372 IN 1930. (N.Y.C.)

DARKTOWN IS OUT TONIGHT ^{IN TWO}
 WILL MARION (1898) HEY THERE SAL: COME ON GAL, JOIN THIS PROM-EN-
 -ADE. TAKE MY ARM. WHAT'S THE HARM? NEEN'T BE A- FRAID! THERE'S OL' DAN.
 WATCH THAT MAN, COMIN' DOWN THE LINE. RIGHT! THAT OL' COON, HOT-TERN UUNE,
 NEEDN'T LAUGH, THAT'LL BE ALL WHITE FOLKS: YO! GOT NO SHOW!
 'LONG IN SWEATIN' TIME. HOW-DY DO? HOPE THAT YOU 'UDY YOUR-SELF 'IM-
 -MENSE! RECKON BESS GOT THAT DRESS OFF MISS LU-CY'S FENCE.

CODA
 NIGHT. AND THERELL BE WARM COONS A - PRAN-CIN', SWELL COONS A - DAN-CIN', TOUGH COONS WHO
 WANT TO FIGHT! So, BRING 'LONG YO' BLAZ-ERS, FETCH OUT YO'
 RAZ-ERS. DARKTOWN IS OUT TO - NIGHT!

4361

BRING ME BACK MY LOVIN' HONEY BOY

WORDS BY JACK YELLEN (1913) MUSIC BY GEORGE L. COLEB

MOD to

OH, LISTEN MISTER CAPTAIN OF THE HENRY CLAY, I'M GOIN' TO TELL YOU SOMETHIN' 'FORE YOU
YOU ARE TAKIN' SOMETHIN' FROM ME THAT I PRIZE. IT AIN'T NO COTTON, CAPTAIN, TAIN'T NO

1. Em G#° D7/A G#° D7/A D7 G F#° E°
SAIL A-WAY. I LOVE TO SEE THAT BIG BOAT PLOWIN' DOWN THE STREAM. I LOVE TO HEAR THE MELODIES THE

A7/E D7 G 2. Em A7 D D#°
WHISTLES SCREAM. BUT MER-CHAN-DISE. IT'S MY MAN, SO DEAR TO ME. PLEASE MISTER

A7/E Eb7 D7 Am7 Eb° D7 CHO. G E7 A7 LOVIN' HONEY BOY!
CAPTAIN, HEAR MY PLEA: BRING ME BACK MY LOVIN' HON-EY BOY.

A7 LOVIN' HONEY BOY! D7 G BABY BUNCH O' JOY! G BABY BUNCH O' JOY!
BRING ME BACK MY BA-BY BUNCH OF JOY.

G G#° D7/A D7 G G#° D7/A D7
WATCH HIM LIKE YOU WOULD YOUR CHILD. IF YOU LOSE HIM, I'LL GO WILD, BECAUSE I

A7 G7
LOVE HIM, LOVE HIM. GOODNESS, HOW I LOVE HIM: MY HON-EY BOY. CAP-TAIN: I'LL BE

G7 C E7
WAITING ON THE LEV-EE NIGHT AND DAY. EV-RY TIME I HEAR A WHISTLE,

A7 G7 Bm F# G7 F
I'LL GET DOWN AND PRAY FOR THE BOAT THAT'S GOT MY LOVIN' MAN A-BOARD. ON MY KNEES, I'M

... HONEY BOY - CONT.

4362

GOIN' TO ASK THE LORD: BRING ME BACK MY LOVIN' HON-EY BOY!

CHINKY, CHINEE BOGIE MAN

HAVEN GILLESPIE, RICHARD WHITING and NEIL MORÉ (1929)

MISTÉRIOSO

WIND IS HOWLING, MOON IS SCOWLING, SHADOWS JUMPIN' UP AND DOWN THE WALL!
PIG-TAILS SHIVER, PALE LIPS QUIVER, MYSTERY IS LURKIN' ALL A-BOUT!

RAFTERS CREAKING, SQUEAKING ON-ER-HEAD. FOOTSTEPS STALKING UNDERNEATH THE BED.

CHI-NEE BO-GIE MAN NO DOUBT: GET YOU IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT!

HERE HE COMES A-CREEPIN', TER-RI-BLE TO SEE; CHINKY, CHINEE BO-GIE MAN.
LIGHTS BEGIN TO BLINKER WHEN HE'S IN THE HOUSE; WORKING OUT HIS SNEAK-Y PLAN.
TIME TO BE A SLEEPIN', BETTER SAY YOUR PRAY'RS. HE WILL CATCH YOU IF HE CAN.

BETTER BE A-SLEEPIN'; TAKE A TIP FROM ME: HE WILL CATCH YOU IF HE CAN.
QUICKER THAN A WINKER, QUI-ET AS A MOUSE: CHINKY, CHINEE BO-GIE MAN.
WHEN HE COMES A-PEEPIN', CREEPIN' UP THE STAIRS: CHINKY, CHINEE BO-GIE MAN.

SOME FOLKS SAY HE LIVES IN A POP-PY, UN-DER A SIL-VER STAR.

WISE MEN SAY HE'S JUST FULL OF HOP-PY. SOME DAY HE'LL GO TOO FAR.

CODA

4363

BOBBED-HAIRED BABIES' BALLMOD E_b LYRIC: JOHN BRATTON MUSIC: PERCY WENRICH
(1921)

I ALWAYS HEARD, NUTS CAME FROM BRA-ZIL. — GIVE YOU MY WORD, I THOT SO UN-TIL —

LAST NIGHT I WENT TO A NUTTY AF-FAIR: TO A BALL, IN A HALL DOWN NEAR WASHINGTON SQUARE.

SOME OF THE NUTS THERE, TAKE IT FROM ME, — NEV-ER GREW UP — ON A TREE. * AT THE

BOBBED-HAIRED BA-BIES' BALL, — IN A GREENWICH VIL-LAGE HALL, — THERE WERE

SLIM GIRLS, TRIM GIRLS, NOT SO VE-RY PRIM GIRLS, BOUNCING LIKE A RUB-BER BALL. — UN-TIL

BREAK OF DAY, THEY DANCED A-WAY. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN 'EM STRUTTIN' WHEN THE BAND WOULD PLAY! —

BA-BY GET YOUR HAIR CUT, HAIR CUT AT THE BOBBED-HAIRED BA-BIE'S BALL. —

IN WATERMELON TIMEWORDS BY JAMES BURRIS
MUSIC BY CHRIS SMITH (1909)

WA-TER-MEL-ON TIME IS HERE, DEAR, AND PAR-SON'S OV-ER YONDER, WAIT-ING, AND HE'S

SPRINGTIME REA-DY TOO. NOW. THAT'S THE TIME YOU SAID YOU'D WED, DEAR, NOW DID-N'T YOU?

COME ON BABE — AND LET US TAKE THAT WED-DING VOW. BIRDS UP IN THE WEDDING BELLS FOR

TREES ARE SWEETLY US INLL SOOK' BE SING-ING. RING-ING. — THEY SEEM TO KNOW IT'S NEAR OUR WEDDING

DAY. A BIG BRASS BAND HAS PROM-ISED ME TO PLAY. —

FOR GOODNESS SAKE DON'T KEEP YOUR HONEY WAIT-ING. AS EV-RY-BO-DY
KNOWS, YOU'RE TO BE MINE. FROM WOR-RY, BABE, MY HEART IS PAL-PI-
-TA-ING. YOU SAID YOU'D WED IN WA-TER-MEL-ON TIME.

CAROLINA JANE

J. ROSAMOND JOHNSON (1913)

JUST A-BOUT A MILE OR TWO FROM MO-BILE TOWN,
EV-RY EVENING WHEN THE MOON BE-GINS TO RISE,
'MONG THE SHADY TREES WITH MOSS A-HANG-ING DOWN,
I JUST LONG TO LOOK IN-TO HER DREAM-Y EYES.
QUI-ET NOOK BE-SIDE A
AND SHE LOVES TO MEET ME DOWN IN
FLOW-RY LANE
"SWEETHEART GLADE"
LIVES THE SWEETEST GIRL: SHE'S CAR-O-LI-NA JANE.
WHEN SHE HEARS ME SING MY SER-EN-AD: CAR-O-LI-NA JANE,
MOON IS SURE TO SHINE
COME OUT IN THE LANE. 'TAINT GOIN' BE NO RAIN TO-NIGHT.
ON YOU CAR-O-LINE.
STARS ARE TWINK-LING FINE AND BRIGHT. MOCK-ING BIRD IS SINGING
HIGH IN THE TREE. TUNED HIS VOICE UP JUST TO JOIN IN WITH ME.
DON'T FOR-SAKE ME JANE. COME OUT IN THE LANE. CAR-O-LINE, FOR
YOU I PINE, MY CAR-O-LI-A JANE.

4365



MOD^{to}

YEARS WILL NOT BAN-ISH DREAMS OF A SPAN-ISH
SCENES LEFT BE-HIND ME FOLLOW AND FIND ME

MEL-D-DY, EV-RY-WHERE. BREATHING THE THRILL OF
YOU SAID "FORGET ME",

SOMEONE I STILL LOVE TEN-DER-LY. I STILL CARE

I KEEP, THRU ALL OF THE YEARS,

CHO. Cm G7 G4 C C#0 G7/b Dm7 G7 D7 G7

AN OLD GUI-TAR ROSE AND AN OLD RE-FRAIN, THE EVE-NING STAR
AND A WINDING LANE. A BIT OF LACE THAT HID YOUR FACE A-WHILE,
UN-TIL I PLAYED THE SONG THAT WON YOUR SMILE. A RED, RED

CODA G7 G7 Am Am7 D7

IN MY MEM-D-RY. I KNOW OUR CASTLES GAY HAVE BLOWN-A-WAY, BUT

THESE RE-MAIN: AN OLD GUI-TAR AND AN OLD RE-FRAIN.

BY THE WATERMELON VINE

THOS. S. ALLEN

(1904)

DOWN LOU-I-SI-AN-A WHERE THE
ON THE OLD PLAN-TA-TION WINDS THE

MISS-SI-SIP-DI'S FLOWING, OH, OH MISS LIN-DY. OH, OH MY LINDY LOU.

BY THE WATERMELON VINE - CONT.

4366

AS I SIT A-THINKING WHEN MY DAY'S WORK IS THROUGH, I THINK OF YOU, FOR YOU'RE MY LIN-DY LOU. —

AND YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND ME WHEN I'VE NOTH-ING TO DO, SINGING THE SAME OLD SONG.

LIN-DY, LIN-DY, SWEET AS THE SUGAR CANE, LIN-DY, LIN-DY,

SAY YOU'LL BE MINE. WHEN THE MOON IS A-SHIN-ING, THEN MY HEART IS A-

PIN-ING. MEET ME, PRETTY LIN-DY, BY THE WA-TER-MEL-ON VINE.

DE BAD MAN WILL KETCH YOU

J. S. RUHLMAN

(1893)

IN TWO

ON, YOU'D BETTER LET THE WICKED PEOPLE BE, IF YOU EVER WOULD THE GOLDEN CITY SEE. FOR THE ROAD TO ZION AIN'T VERY VERY WIDE, AND THE FOLKS THEY TRAVEL

ON IT SIDE BY SIDE. JUST YOU HEAR THE WORDS THAT NOW I SAY: YOU MUST KEEP THE ROCKY NARROW WAY. IT IS WRONG TO ROB THE HEN ROOST TOO, WHICH IS WHAT THE WICKED DARKIES DO. YOU MUST

WRONG TO DANCE AND TWIST YOUR TOE, JUST YOUR PATENT LEATHER PUMPS TO SHOW. IT IS HOOK. YES, DE

BAD MAN WILL KETCH YOU, AND TAKE YOU DOWN BE-LOW. HE IS SURE BOUND TO

FETCH YOU, THE PAR-SON TELLS YOU SO. ROW, OR NICK HE'S BOUND TO

TAKE YOU WAY DOWN BE-LOW.

4367

FIFTY YEARS SINCE SLAVERY WAS ABOLISHED!

DOWN AT JASPER JOHNSON'S JAMBOREE

(IN 2)

WORDS BY ANDREW ALLISON

(1914)

MUSIC BY VERNA WILKENS

OLD JAS-^{Em}PER JOHNSON, A KEN-TUCK-Y COLORED MOKE, SAID, "I'M GOIN' TO GIVE A
 PICNIC TO THE COL-ORED FOLK. — It's JUST FIF-TY YEARS A-GO, WE WERE SET FREE. —
 SO I'M GOIN' TO CELE-BRATE IT WITH AN OLD-TIME JAM-BO-REE!! HE IN-
 -VI-TED ALL THE COLORED GIRLS AND BOYS. — HAD A BAND OF COLORED MOKES: SOME
 NOISE! — DOWN AT JASPER JOHNSON'S JAM-BO-REE, NONE OF THOSE DARKIES DO THE DUCK AND WING. — THEY
 EV-RY-BO-DY'S HAP-PY, HAP-PY UP TO DAT-EST AS CAN BE. — ALL THE FOLKS HAVE
 JUST AR-RIVED FROM BAL-TI-MORE, — ON TRAIN NUM-BER FOUR, — AT E-
 -LE-VEN FOR-TY FOUR. — D.S. al
CODA TAN- GO SWING. THERE'S EB-EN-E-ZER WITH AN-NA LIZE. —
 JUST WATCH THAT BA- - BY ROLL HER EYES. — HEAR THOSE LITTLE PIC-A-NIN-IES
 HOLLER WITH GLEE, — DOWN AT JASPER JOHNSON'S JAM-BO-REE. —

4368

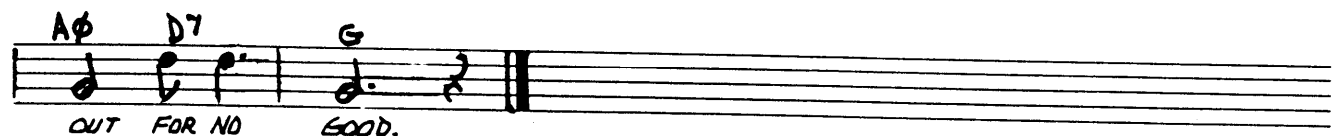
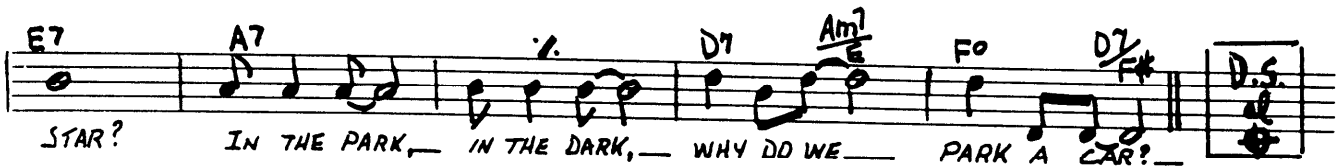
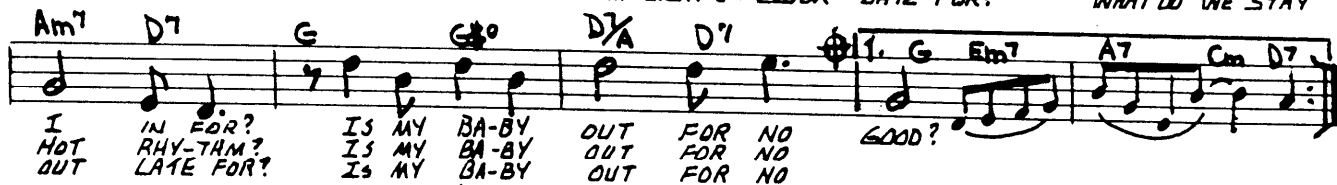
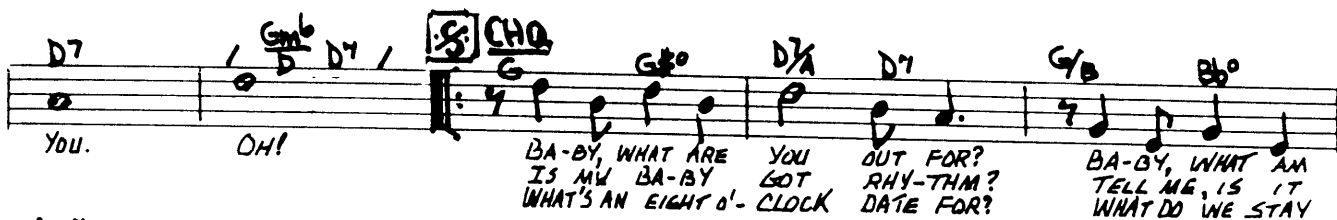
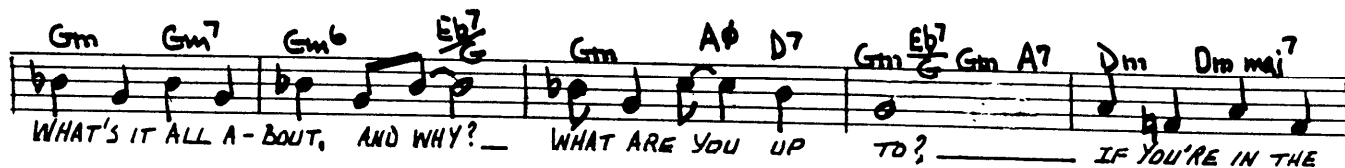
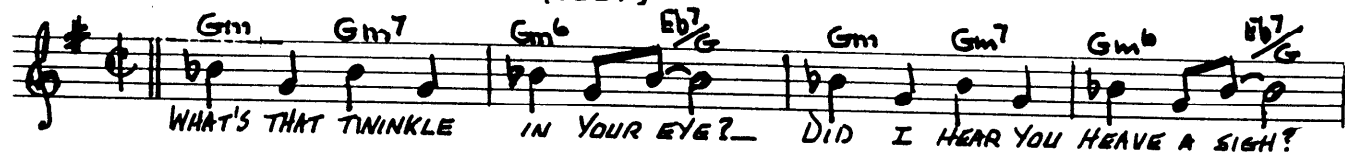


Handwritten musical score for "The Rose Tree" on a grand staff. The score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, bar lines, and dynamic markings like "mf". Chord symbols are written above the notes, including C, F, G7, D7, Am, E, Bb, and C/E. The score is divided into two systems, each containing two staves.

Handwritten musical score for "The Composer Is Joseph Gearen". The score is written on ten staves, organized into five systems of two staves each. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines. Chord symbols are written above the staves, including Am, G7, C, F#o, C/G, G7, C, C7, F, Bb, F, C7, F, Gm, Dm, Dm OCTAVES, C#o, Dm OCTAVES, F, F/C, F, and C7. The score is marked with "1." and "2." indicating first and second endings. A box labeled "B" is present on the first staff, and a box labeled "C" is present on the fourth staff. The title "THE COMPOSER IS JOSEPH GEAREN" is written in all caps at the bottom right, with a note "(IF NOT READABLE FROM PICTURE)".

4369

FROM "TWENTY MILLION SWEETHEARTS"

OUT FOR NO GOOD**BRIGHTLY**WORDS BY AL DUBIN
MUSIC BY HARRY WARREN
(1934)

4370

(MED. 2-BEAT)

HE IS IRISH!

LOREN BRAGDON (1891)

1. I AM AS TRUE AN I-RISH-MAN AS
2. I HAS AS SWEET A COLLEEN BAWN AS
3. I GOT A SIT-U- A-TION, AND FOR

GROWS ON I-RISH SOIL. I CAME FROM COUNTY GIL-LO-WAY, WHERE I-RISH MEN DO
YOU WOULD WISH TO SEE. SHE CAME FROM COUNTY KIL-LA-LOO, WHERE THEY DRINK GOOD WHIS-
WHICH THE COUNTRY PAID. THEN BRID-GET GOT AN-OTH-ER ONE: SHE WAS A FRENCH NURSE

TOIL. MY FATHER WAS A CAL-LA-HAN, MY MOTHER WAS A FLYNN. THERE WERE TWELVE LITTLE
-KEY. I KNEW SHE HAD A DOZ-EN BEAUX BUT THIS SHE PROMISED ME: THAT WE WOULD SAIL TO-
MAID. I WAS A BIG PO- LICE-MAN AND THE FLOWER OF MY RACE. JUST LET ME TURN A

CAL-LA-HANS, HOW HAP-PY WERE WE THEN! O' - DOWD LIVED IN THE CEL-LAR, O'-
-BETH-ER TO THE COUNTRY OF THE FREE. SO WE CAME ON TO- GETH-ER, A-
CORNER, YOU'D SEE MISCHIEF IN MY FACE. THE BOYS THEY ALL WOULD SCAMPER, I'D

-ROURKE THE SECOND FLOOR. MC CAR-THY IN THE GAR-RET, WHILE I HUNG ON THE
-CROSS THE ROLLING MAIN. OF COURSE SHE WOULD GET SEA-SICK. I GOT THERE JUST THE
CHASE THEM BY THE SCORE. THE GIRLS WOULD ALWAYS LOVE ME, I'D WATCH THE SMALL SIDE

DOOR. AND LOTS OF SPREES WE HAD THERE, AND MOTHER'D HAVE HER SAY: THAT
SAME. BUT SOON WE BOTH WERE LAND-ED AND BRID-GET LOOK'D SO GAY: THAT
DOOR. I KNOW I'M VE-RY HANDSOME, BUT THIS THEY'D SAY OF ME. AND

DAD COULD CLEAN OUT IRELAND, FROM THE COUNTY GIL-LO- WAY. WE WERE I-RISH, YES,
ALL THE PED-DLE, AS SHE PASS'D, "SAE'S FRENCH" I'D HEAR THEM SAY. BUT SHE'S I-RISH, YES,
I THO'T NO ONE KNEW IT IN THIS COUNTRY OF THE FREE. HE IS I-RISH, HE'S

I-RISH, ALL I-RISH THRU AND THRU. WE USED OUR FISTS, WE USED OUR FEET, IF
I-RISH, SHE'S I-RISH, BLESS HER SOUL. HER HAIR WAS RED, SHE LOOKS HALF FED, AND
I-RISH: BRASS BUT-TONS, PLUG AND ALL. HE HAS HIS BEAT UP- ON OUR STREET, ALL

NOT OUR HEADS WOULD DO. O' ROURKE CLEANED OUT MC - CAR-THY, AND O' DOWD HE MADE A
ON HER CHEEK'S A MOLE. HER FEET WILL COVER AN AC-RE LOT, WHAT I TELL YOU NOW IS
SUMMER, SPRING AND FALL. NOW DON'T HIS MUG LOOK LIKE A PUG, BORN ON SAINT PAT-RICK'S

LAY THAT HE COULD CLEAN OUT CAL-LA-HAN FROM THE COUNTY GIL-LO- WAY!
TRUE. YOU COULD ALWAYS TELL SHE'S I-RISH, FROM THE COUNTY KIL-LA- LOO!
DAY? YOU COULD ALWAYS TELL HE'S I-RISH, FROM THE COUNTY GIL-LO- WAY!

(1922)

JAZZ MISTERIOSO

[illegible]

FROM "KISMET" BAUBLES, BANGLES AND BEADS

4372

MED. WALTZ

ROBERT WRIGHT & GEORGE FORREST
(1953)

Musical score for 'Baubles, Bangles and Beads' in 3/4 time. The score consists of seven staves of music. Chords are written above the notes. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked 'MED. WALTZ'. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and dynamic markings.

Chords: Eb9, Abmaj7, Ab, Eb9, Eb9, Abmaj7, Ab Abmaj7 Ab7 G9, Cmaj7, C, G9, Emaj7, C, Cmaj7 C7, B7, B7, B7, Emaj7, A9, Eb Eb9 Eb7 Ab, E7, Eb9, Abmaj7, Ebm7, F7, Bbm7, Eb9, Ab, Ab, Eb7, F7, Bbm7, Eb9, Ab, Ab.

I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN

NOEL COWARD (1929)

Musical score for 'I'll See You Again' in 3/4 time. The score consists of three staves of music. Chords are written above the notes. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked 'MED. WALTZ'. The score includes lyrics and various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and dynamic markings.

Chords: Ab, F7, Bbm, Bbm7, Eb7, Ab, Ab/Eb, Db, Ab/C, Bbm7, Eb7/Bb, Eb7, Bbm, Fm6, Eb+ / Eb7, Ab, Ab7, Db, Bbm6, C7, Fm, Bbm7, Eb7, Ab.

LYRICS:
I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN, WHEN-EV-ER SPRING
THIS SWEET MEN-O-RY, A-CROSS THE YEARS
BREAKS THROUGH A-GAIN. TIME MAY LIE HEA-VY BE-TWEEN,
BUT WHAT HAS BEEN IS PAST FOR-GET-TING.
WILL COME TO ME. THO' MY WORLD MAY GO A-WRY, IN MY HEART WILL EVER
LIE JUST THE ECHO OF A SIGH, GOOD-BYE.

4373

IF I WERE A RICH MAN

LYRIC BY SHELDON HARNICK
MUSIC BY JERRY BOCK

MODERATE LILT [A] (1964)



IF I WERE A RICH MAN, DAIDLE, DEEDLE, DAIDLE,
WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORK HARD. (2ND X)
DIDDY, DIDDY, BUM, IF I WERE A WEALTHY MAN.
BIDDY BIDDY RICH,
DIDGUM, DIDGUM, DEEDLE, DAIDLE, DUM. ALL DAY LONG I'D
IF I WERE A

[B] QUASI RUBATO

DIGGUM, DIDGUM, DEEDLE, DAIDLE, MAN. I'D BUILD A
BIG TALL HOUSE WITH ROOMS BY THE DOZEN, RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TOWN.
ONE LONG STAIRCASE JUST GOING UP, AND ONE EVEN LONGER COMING DOWN. A FINE TIN ROOF, WITH
AND ONE MORE LEADING
REAL WOODEN FLOORS BE-LOW. THERE COULD BE NOWHERE JUST FOR SHOW. I'D FILL MY

YARD WITH CHICKS AND TUR-KEYS AND GEESE AND DUCKS FOR THE TOWN TO SEE AND HEAR, SQUAWKING JUST AS
NOIS-I-LY AS THEY CAN. AND EACH LOUD QUACK AND CLUCK AND GOBBLE AND HONK WILL
LAND LIKE A TRUMPET ON THE EAR: AS IF TO SAY HERE LIVES A WEALTHY MAN. (SIGH)

CODA 1
MAN. I SEE MY WIFE MY GOLD-E LOOKING LIKE A RICH MAN'S WIFE, WITH A PROPER DOUBLE
PUTTING ON AIRS AND STRUTTING LIKE A PEACOCK. OY! WHAT A HAPPY MOOD SHE'S
CHIN, IN, SUP-ER-VIS-ING SCREAMING AT THE MEALS TO HER HEART'S DE-LIGHT. I SEE HER
SERVANTS, DAY AND NIGHT. THE MOST IM-PORTANT MEN IN TOWN WILL COME TO FAWN ON ME.

4374

P

4375

OH THAT NAVAJO RAG

(J=144)

WORDS BY HARRY WILLIAMS
MUSIC BY EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE (1911)

MED. FAST

WHAT A CELE-BRA-TION, ON A RES-ER-VA-TION IN NEW MEX-I - CO!
CHIEF IS BACK FROM COLLEGE WITH A LOT OF KNOWLEDGE: BIG CHIEF BOUNCING

NO MORE IN-UUNS IN THEIR OLD TIME PRANCE. NO MORE PAINT-ING FOR A BIG WAR DANCE.

DEER. HE BOUND-ED RIGHT IN-TO THEIR DANCE ONE NIGHT, AND HOLLERED: "OH SEE

HERE! YOU MUST ALL STAND IN LINE, AND LEARN A DANCE OF MINE."

OH! OH! OH, THAT NA-VA-JO RAG. THAT RAG, THAT RAG, THAT RAG! OH! OH!

OH, THAT NA-VA-JO DRAG. THAT DRAG, THAT DRAG, THAT DRAG! DANCE ME ALL A-ROUND THE SHAKE YOUR MOC-CA-SIN, AND

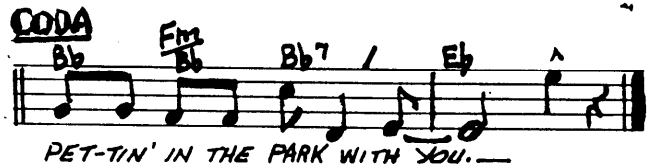
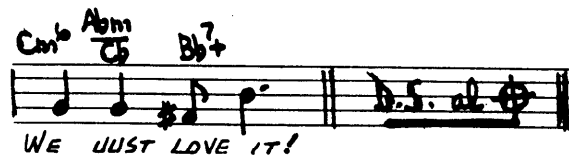
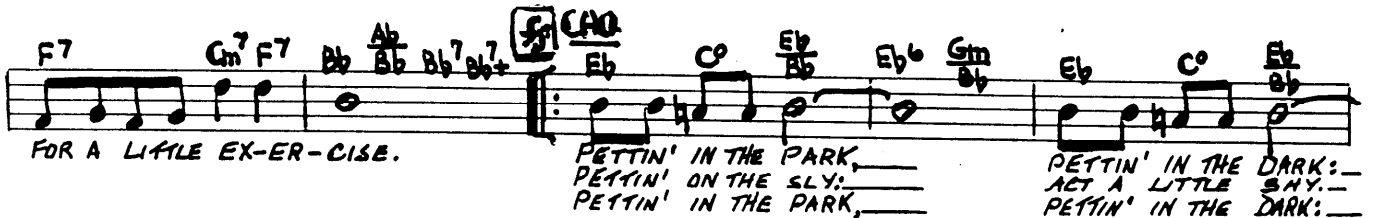
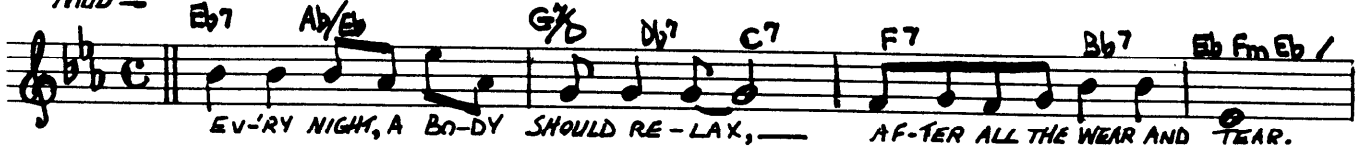
OLD TEE-PEE. ALL SQUAWS LOOK A - LIKE TO ME. COME, COME, START THAT ROLL YOUR EYE.

TOM-TOM GO-ING SOME. KEEP IT UP, KEEP IT UP, KEEP IT UP!

TEAR MY BLANKET, MAKE MY FEATHERS FLY! WHIRL ME, TWIRL ME TO THAT NA-VA-JO RAG.

4376

FROM "THE GOLD DIGGERS OF 1933"

PETTIN' IN THE PARKWORDS BY AL DUBIN
MUSIC BY HARRY WARRENMOD $\text{E}^{\flat}7$ 

(EDITED) LAZZ FOX TROT [A] F Gm7 F

SOCIETY BLUES

JOHN C. SPIKES (1918)

F7 Bb F F

C7 Gm7 C7/E Gm7/C F F / / N

D7 G G Eb D7/G G7/C C7/E

C7 3 G C7 3 1. G / Eb7 D7 2. G / N

(OPT. REPEAT FOR SOLOS)

D7 G 3 G7 C7 3

C7 3 G G Eb7 D7

BREAK 3

C7 3 G / Eb7 D7

D.S.

COODA

G

SPIKES' SEVEN DOTS OF REDDIE ROULETTE

MURRAY CAREY (TPT) - KID ORY (TRB) - ED CARLAND (BA)
ON NORDSKOLG #3009 IN 1922 AT L.A.

JUST IN TIME

LYRIC: BETTY COMDEN & ADOLPH GREEN
MUSIC: JULE STYNE (1956)

MOD to (FREELY)

MOD (FREELY) MUSIC: JULIE STYNE (1956)

I WAS RESTING COMFORTABLY, FACE DOWN IN THE GUT-TER. — LIFE WAS SE-

-RENE, I KNEW WHERE I WAS AT. — "THERE'S NO HOPE FOR HIM," MY DEAREST

FRIENDS WOULD MUT-TER. I WAS SOMETHING DRAGGED IN BY THE CAT. — THEN:

CHQ. (WITH A LILT)

LUUST IN TIME, I FOUND YOU LUUST IN TIME. BEFORE YOU CAME, MY TIME WAS RUNNING LOW. I WAS LOST, THE LOSING DICE WERE TOSSED. MY BRIDGES ALL WERE CROSSED, NOWHERE TO GO. NOW YOU'RE HERE, AND NOW I KNOW LUUST WHERE I'M GOING. NO MORE DOUBT OR FEAR, I'VE FOUND MY WAY. FOR LOVE CAME LUUST IN TIME. YOU FOUND ME LUUST IN TIME, AND CHANGED MY LONELY LIFE, THAT LOVELY DAY.

I WILL WAIT FOR YOU
MICHEL LEGRAND and NORMAN GIMBEL (1964)

(IN TWO)

IF IT TAKES FOR- EV- ER, I WILL WAIT FOR YOU. FOR A THOU- SAND SUMMERS, I WILL EV- RY DAY RE- MEM- BER HOW I TAKES FOR- EV- ER, I WILL WAIT FOR YOU. FOR A THOU- SAND SUMMERS, I WILL WAIT FOR YOU: 'TIL YOU'RE BACK BE- SIDE ME, 'TIL I'M HOLD- ING YOU, 'TIL I KNOW: THAT FOR- LOVE YOU SO. IN YOUR HEART BE- LIEVE WHAT IN MY HEART I KNOW: THAT FOR- WAIT FOR YOU: 'TIL YOU'RE HERE OR- SIDE ME 'TIL I'M TRU- CHING YOU. AND FOR- HEAR YOU STAY HERE IN MY ARMS. AN- Y YOU. THE LOVE.

1. Dm Gmb Dm 2. TO INTERLUDE FINE

(IN 4) INTERLUDE

CLOCK WILL TICK A- WAY THE HOURS, ONE BY ONE. AND THEN THE TIME WILL COME WHEN ALL THE WAIT- ING'S DONE: THE TIME WHEN YOU RE- TURN AND FIND ME HERE, AND RUN, STRAIGHT TO MY WAIT- ING ARMS.

A7 / D.C. & FINE ENDING FROM "THE UMBRELLAS OF CHERBOURG" (FRENCH FILM)

IF IT

4379

BY THE TIME I GET TO PHOENIX

JIMMY WEBB

(1967)

MOD E₂

Fm/B_b **Ebmaj7**

BY THE TIME I GET TO PHOENIX, SHE'LL BE RIS-IN'.
 TIME I MAKE AL-BU-QUER-QUE, SHE'LL BE WORK-IN'.
 TIME I MAKE OK-LA-HO-MA, SHE'LL BE SLEEPIN'. SHE'LL TURN

Fm/B_b **Ebmaj7** **Abmaj7**

FIND THE NOTE I LEFT HANG-IN' ON HER DOOR. SHE'LL LAUGH WHEN SHE READS THE
 PRO-B'LY STOP AT LUNCH AND GIVE ME A CALL. BUT SHE'LL JUST HEAR THAT
 SOFT-LY AND CALL MY NAME OUT LOW. AND SHE'LL CRY JUST TO

Bb7 **Gm7** **Cm** **Fm7**

PART THAT SAYS I'M LEAV-IN'. 'CAUSE I'VE LEFT THAT GAL SO MA-NY TIMES BE-
 PHONE KEEP ON RING-IN'. OFF THE THO'
 THINK I'D REAL-LY LEAVE HER,

Db **Bb7** **2 Fm7** **Db** **Bb7** **D-C.**

-FORE. BY THE WALL, THAT'S ALL. BY THE

CODA **Fm7** **Bb7** **Ebmaj7** **Abmaj7** **Fm**

TIME AND TIME I'VE TRIED TO TELL HER SO. SHE JUST DIDN'T KNOW.

G **C** **Bb** **C** **Bb** **C**

I WOULD REALLY GO. INSTR.

BRIGHT

TEXAS BLUES **G7** **G7/D** **G7** **Dm7/A** **G7/B**

FOY WILLING and COTTONSEED CLARK (1944)

OH, THOSE TEX-AS BLUES,
 LONE STAR REV-ER-IE,
 OH, THOSE TEX-AS BLUES,

C **Am'** **C/G** **Ab**

BLUES DOWN TO MY SHOES.
 THAT'S MY DES-TI- NY.
 LONE, - - SOME LONE STAR BLUES.

GONNA CATCH THAT SAN-TE FE
 WA-CO, FORT WORTH, SAN AN-TONE,
 THERE YOU'LL FIND THE RAIN-BOW'S END, THE

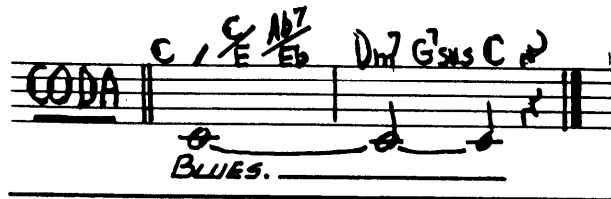
Eb **G7/D** **G7** **C**

AND I'LL SOON BE ON MY WAY.
 AN-Y OLD TOWN IS HOME SWEET HOME.
 POT OF GOLD, THE FAITHFUL FRIEND,

OH, THOSE TEX-AS BLUES.
 HOW IT BACK-ONS ME.
 OH THOSE TEX-AS

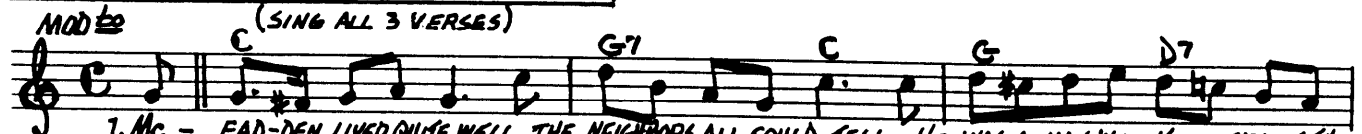
2-C/F#F7 **E7** **A7**

CHUG-GIN' DOWN THAT RAIL-ROAD TRACK, TEX-AS HOME, I'LL SOON BE BACK.

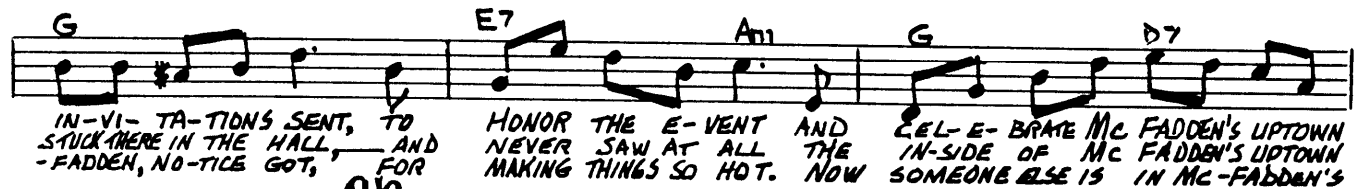
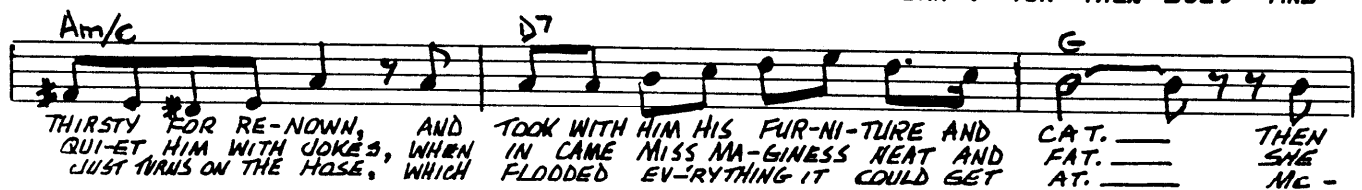
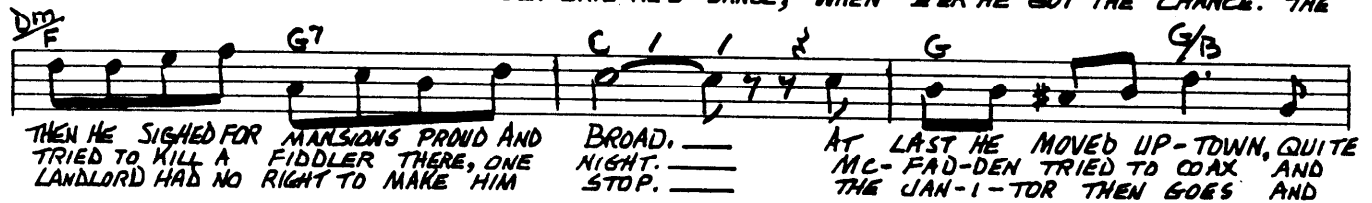


McFADDEN'S UPTOWN FLAT

PAUL CLASSETT (1890)



1. Mc - FAD-DEN LIVED QUITE WELL, THE NEIGHBORS ALL COULD TELL. HE WAS A MAN WELL KNOWN THROUGHT THE
2. THEY CAME IN TWOS AND THREES, AND IN BE-GAN TO SQUEEZE. THE JAN-I-TOR WENT CRAZY WITH THE
3. THE NEIGHBORS ON THE FLOOR, THEY BELLOWED AND THEY SWORE. THE CEILING UNDERNEATH BE-GAN TO



4381

I'VE GOT YOUR NUMBER

LYRIC BY CAROLYN LEIGH MUSIC BY CY COLEMAN

MED. SWING

(1962)

YOU'VE GOT NO TIME FOR ME. YOU'VE GOT BIG THINGS TO DO! WELL, MY
SWEET CHICK-A-DEE I'VE GOT HOT NEWS FOR YOU! I'VE GOT YOUR NUM-BER,
I KNOW YOU IN-SIDE OUT. YOU AIN'T NO EA-GLE SCOUT. YOU'RE ALL AT
AND WHAT YOU'RE LOOK-ING FOR. AND WHAT YOU'RE LOOK-ING FOR JUST SUITS ME
SEA! FINE! OH YES, YOU'LL BRAG A LOT, WAVE YOUR OWN FLAG A LOT. BUT YOU'RE UN-
WE'LL BREAK THE RULES A LOT. WE'LL BE DAMN' FOOLS A LOT.
BUT THEN, WHY SHOULD WE NOT? HOW COULD WE NOT COM-BINE WHEN: I'VE GOT YOUR NUMBER, AND
I'VE GOT THE GLOW YOU'VE GOT. I'VE GOT YOUR NUM-BER, AND, BA-BY, YOU
KNOW YOU'VE GOT MINE!

FROM THE BOWEN MUSICAL
"LITTLE ME"

**POWDER YOUR FACE
WITH SUNSHINE**

MED. BOUNCE

CARMEN LOMBARDI and
STANLEY ROCHINSKI

(1948)

GREET THE NEW DAY IN A SUN-NY SMILE.
FOUND A NEW WAY TO BE ALL IN STYLE.

YOU'LL SEE EX-CITE-MENT EV-'RY-WHERE. SOMEONE HAS IT'S FREE, SO GO AND GET YOUR
SHARE. POW-DER YOUR FACE WITH SUN-SHINE. PUT ON A GREAT-
WHIS-TLE A TUNE OF GLAD-NESS. GLOOM NEVER WAS
DIG IN SMILE. MAKE UP YOUR EYES WITH LAUGH-TER. FOLKS WILL BE

LAUGHING WITH YOU, IN A LIT-TLE WHILE. THE FUTURE'S BRIGHT-ER,
WHEN HEARTS ARE LIGHT-ER. SMILE! SMILE! SMILE!

LOVE IS HERE TO STAY

MUSIC & LYRICS BY GEO. & IRA GERSHWIN (1938)

THE MORE I READ THE PA-PERS, THE
LESS I COM-PRE-HEND THE WORLD AND ALL ITS CA-PERS, AND HOW IT ALL WILL END.
NOTHING SEEMS TO BE LAST-ING, BUT THAT IS-N'T OUR AF-FAIR. WE'VE GOT SOMETHING
PER-MA-NENT: I MEAN, IN THE WAY WE CARE. IT'S VE-RY CLEAR, OUR LOVE IS HERE TO
STAY. STAY. NOT FOR A YEAR, BUT EV-ER AND A DAY. GO-ING A LONG LONG WAY. THE RA-DI-
-O AND THE TEL-E-PHONE AND THE MOVIES THAT WE KNOW MAY JUST BE PASS-ING FAN-CIES,
AND IN TIME MAY GO. BUT, OH MY

CODE I TIME THE ROCKIES MAY CRUMBLE, GIB-RA-LTAR MAY TUM-BLE. THEY'RE ONLY MADE OF

CLAY. BUT, OUR LOVE IS HERE TO STAY.

JIMMAY DORSEY ORCH.
(FREDDY SLACK, RAY McINTIRE)
DECCA 1660 (1938)

RED NORVO ORCH.
(MILDRED BAILEY)
BRUNN. 8068 IN 1938.

LARRY CLINTON ORCH. - VOCAL BY BEA WAIN
(SKEET HERBERT and PAUL RUSSIN)
IN VICTOR 25761 IN 1938.

ELLA LOGAN, VOCAL
(BILL HARTY ORCH.)
BRUNSWICK 8064 IN 1938.

4383

WHAT'S THE USE OF WASHING YOUR FACE

MED. FAST

FRED FISHER

(1936)

Musical notation for the song "What's the Use of Washing Your Face" by Fred Fisher (1936). The score is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It includes a chorus and several verses of lyrics.

LIFE IS A FUNNY PROP-O-SI-TION. TO ME IT'S NOTHING BUT A JOKE.
 LIFE IS JUST A LOT OF REP-E-TI-TION. WE GO 'ROUND AND A-ROUND AND COME OUT BROKE.
 WHY WASTE ALL YOUR EN-ER-GY? USE THE KIDS' PSY-CHOL-O-GY.
 AIN'T NO SENSE TO EAT AND EAT. LA-TER ON YOU MUST RE-PEAT.
 I'LL BE 'ROUND A-GAIN AT TEN, SAID THE ROOSTER TO THE HEN. WHAT'S THE USE OF
 WASHING YOUR FACE, WHEN IT ONLY GETS DIR-TY A-GAIN. -GAIN. THE FISH IN THE OCEAN, THE
 TROUT IN THE BROOK: IT'S ALL WASTED MOTION. THEY LAND ON THE HOOK. YOU AIN'T GOT A CHANCE. YOU

MY NUMBER ONE DREAM CAME TRUE

W: BUD GREEN

(1946)

M: LES BROWN

BALLAD

Musical notation for the ballad "My Number One Dream Came True" by Bud Green (1946) and Les Brown. The score is in 4/4 time, key of C major. It includes a chorus and several verses of lyrics.

A MILLION TIMES A DAY, I PINCH MY-SELF AND SAY: MY NUMBER ONE DREAM CAME TRUE.
 IF I RUB MY EYES, IT'S ON-LY IN SUR-PRISE.
 AND CAME TRUE. I HAD MY NUMBER TWO AND THREE AND FOUR DREAMS, WITH
 LOTS OF POS-SI-BIL-I-TIES IN EACH. I MIGHT'VE PLANNED ON DREAMING EV-EN
 MORE DREAMS, 'CAUSE NUMBER ONE WAS WAY BE-YOND REACH. I
 CAN'T BELIEVE IT YET, BUT IF MY FATE WAS SET, IT DID WHAT I'D WANT IT TO. DON'T
 ASK ME WHEN OR WHY OR HOW, BUT IF I'M HERE WITH YOU, MY NUMBER ONE DREAM CAME TRUE.

4384

THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

WALTER O'KEEFE (1933)

MED. WALTZ

OH, ONCE I WAS HAP-PI, BUT NOW I'M FOR-LORN, JUST LIKE AN OLD
HER FATHER AND MOTHER WERE BOTH ON MY SIDE, AND BOTH DID THEIR
COAT THAT IS TAT-TER'D AND TORN. LEFT IN THIS WIDE WORLD TO FRET AND TO
BEST TO MAKE HER MY OWN BRIDE. HER FATHER HE SIGHED, AND HER MOTHER SHE
MOURN, BE-TRAY'D BY A MAID IN HER TEENS. NOW THIS GIRL THAT I
CRIED, TO SEE HER THROW HERSELF A-WAY. 'T WAS ALL NO A-
LOVED, SHE WAS HAND-SOME, AND I TRIED ALL I KNEW, HER TO PLEASE.
-VAIL, SHE WENT THERE EV-RY NIGHT, JUST TO WATCH HIM PER-FORM WITH DE-LIGHT.
BUT I NEVER COULD PLEASE HER ONE QUARTER SO WELL AS THE MAN ON THE
WHICH CAUS'D HER TO MEET HIM, HOW HE RAN ME DOWN. JUST TO TELL IT WOULD
FLYING TRAP-EZE. OH! HE'D FLOAT THRU THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF
TAKE ME ALL NIGHT.
EASE, THIS DAR-ING YOUNG MAN ON THE FLYING TRAP-EZE. HIS MOVEMENTS ARE
GRACEFUL, ALL GIRLS HE DOES PLEASE. AND MY LOVE HE HAS PURLOINED A-WAY.

THE DON REDMAN ORCHESTRA

SIDNEY CACKETT (DRS) - VOCAL BY REDMAN
ON VOCALION NO. 3836 IN 1937.

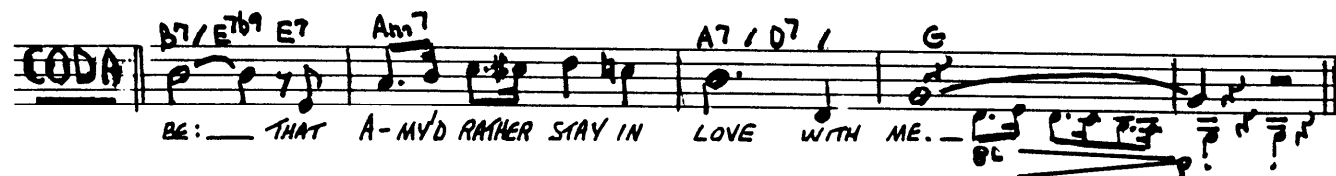
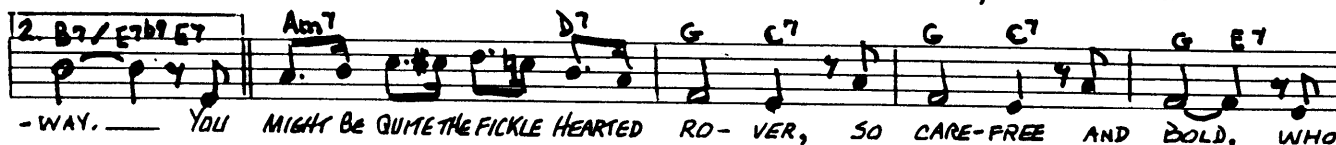
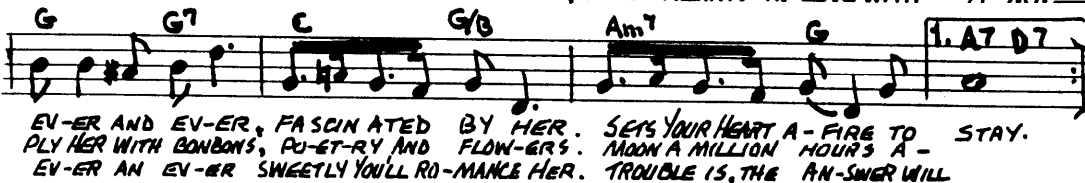
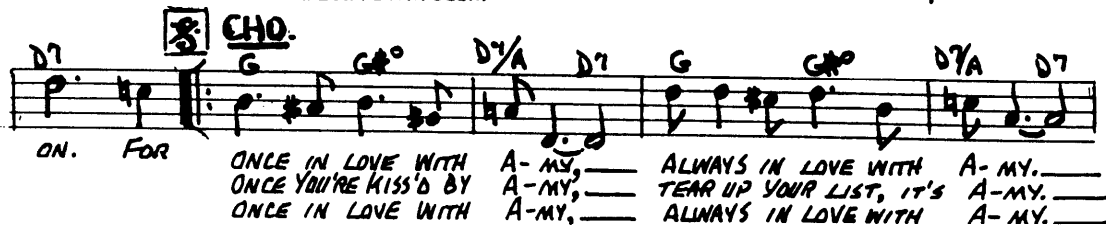
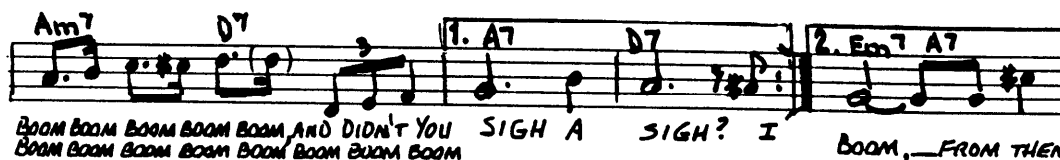
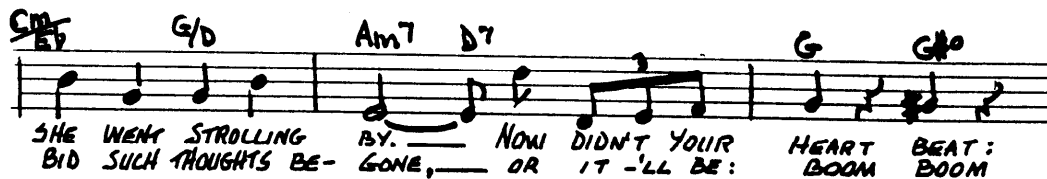
BRIAN LAWRENCE'S QUARTET

ON DECCA F-5184 (LONDON 1934)

4385

RAY BOLGER SANG THIS IN THE B'DWAY &
MOVIE VERSIONS OF WHERE'S CHARLEY?

SLOW EASY SOFT SMOKE

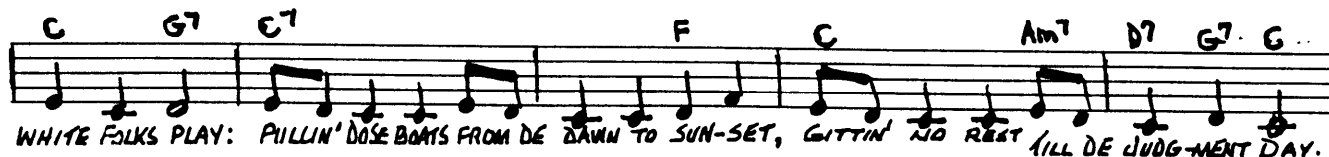
**ONCE IN LOVE
WITH AMY**BY FRANK LOESSER
(1948)

FROM "SHOW BOAT"

MOD TO

OL' MAN RIVERWORDS: OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
MUSIC BY JEROME KERN (1927)

COLORED FOLKS WORK ON DE MIS-SIS-SIP-PI. COLORED FOLKS WORK WHILE DE



OL' MAN RIVER - CONT.

4386

Em Am^b/E Em Am^b/E Em Am^b/E Em B7 Em Am^b/E

DON'T LOOK UP AN' DON'T LOOK DOWN. YOU DON'T DAST MAKE DE WHITE BOSS FROWN. BEND YO' KNEES AN'

Em Am^b/E Em Em⁷ A^b/E Em Em⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F

BOW YO' HEAD, AN' PULL DAT ROPE UN-TIL YO'RE DEAD. LET ME GO 'WAY FROM DE MIS-SIS-SIP-PI,

A⁷ Dm B^o C

LET ME GO 'WAY FROM DE WHITE MEN BOSS. SHOW ME DAT STREAM CALL'D DE RIV-ER JOR-DAN,

B^b7 / G⁷ C Fm^b G⁷

DAT'S DE OL' STREAM DAT I LONG TO CROSS. - RIT. - - - -

CHD. VERY SLOW

C Am C F C F C Am G⁷/D G⁷

OL' MAN RIV-ER, DAT OL' MAN RIVER, HE MUST KNOW SUMPIN', BUT DON'T SAY NOTHIN'. HE US' KEEPS ROLLIN', HE

Dm⁷ G⁷ C F C F C Am C F

KEEPS ON ROLLIN' A- LONG. - HE DON'T PLANT TATERS, HE DON'T PLANT COTTON, AN'

C Am C/E C/E G⁷/b F/G Dm⁷ G⁹ C F

DEM DAT PLANTS 'EM IS SOON FOR-GOT-TEN. BUT OL' MAN RIVER HE US' KEEPS ROLLIN' A- LONG. -

C / Am B⁷ Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em^b B^b9 Em B⁷

YOU AND ME, WE SWEAT AN' STRAIN: BODY ALL ACH-IN' AN' RACKED WID PAIN.

Em Am^b/E Em Am^b/E D^b Em F^b/B C^o B⁷ Em Dm⁷ G⁷ C Am

"TOTE DAT BARGE!" "LIFT DAT BALE!" GIT A LITTLE DRUNK, AN' YOU LAND IN JAIL. AN' GITS WEARY AN'

C F C G⁷ Am D⁷ C/G Am Dm⁷ G⁷

SICK OF TRYIN'. AN' I'M TIRED OF LIVIN' AN' SKEERD OF DYIN'. BUT OL' MAN RIVER HE US' KEEPS ROLLIN' A-

C / F G⁷ sus C

PAUL WHITEMAN ORCH. - VOCAL BY BING CROSBY
ON VICTOR 21218 IN 1928.

HARRY LIPMAN ORCH. - VOCAL BY DICK HAWMES (VIBRA-SSO, TEN. SAX)
ON COL. 36023 IN 1941.

CASA LOMA ORCH. - VOCAL?

GLEN GARY, SONNY DUNHAM,
PEGGYE HUNT.
BRUNSWICK 6800 IN 1934.

HORACE HENDERSON ORCHESTRA
W/ HAWKINS & KIRBY. VOCAL
BY HENRY "RED" ALLEN
ON PARAMOUNT R-1766 IN 1933.

DIX BEIDERBECKE & THE
RHYTHM HUSGLERS
(BILL MURRAY ON CLARINET)
ORKEH 41088-CHICAGO ('28)

BANTAM STEP

INSTRUMENTAL

by HARRY JENTS

(1916)

INSTRUMENTAL
FOX-TROT

Chord symbols: E7, D7, G7, A7, C, F, C7.

TRIO

The Rose Tree

1. F **F/C** **E7+** **C7+** **F** **F/C** **E7+** **C7+** **F** **A7/E**

Dm **Dm7/C** **G7/B** **C7** **F** **F/C** **E7+** **C7+** **F7**

Bb **D7/A** **Gm7** **Bb** **F/C** **F** **F#** **C7/B** **C7** **1. F** **E7+** **C7+**

2. F **C7** **F** **E7+** **C7+**

CODA

IRVING BERLIN & TED SNYDER

(1912)

Modte

OLD MAN WILSON HAD QUITE A FAMILY;
THEY WOULD COME TO HIM FOR HIS GOOD AD-VICE,
SEV-EN GROWNUP BOYS,
AL-MOST EV-'RY HANDING OUT AD-
VICE TO HIS FAM-I-LY WAS HIS ON-LY UOY.
DAY.— AND WHEN IT CAME TO THE

CHO.

MAR-RIAGE GAME HE'D LIGHT UP HIS PIPE AND SAY: TAKE A LITTLE TIP FROM FATH-ER, —

TAKE A LITTLE TIP FROM DAD. STAY FAR A-WAY FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GIRLS. EACH LITTLE PEACH IS A

FULL GROWN LEMON. WEDDING CHIMES, SEVEN TIMES OUT OF TEN, ARE BAD. BUT,

IF YOU FIND A GIRL LIKE MOTH-ER, GET MARRIED LIKE YOUR DEAR OLD DAD. —

DIXIE BLUEBIRD

W: CLARICE WHITE LUCK
M: MILDRED WHITE WALLACE (1929)

DOWN IN AL-A-BA-MA ON A GYPSY TRAIL, EV-'RY-BO-DY'S HAPPY ALL THE LIVE-LONG DAY,

WINDING THRU THE FLOWERS OVER HILL AND DALE, PLEETING HOURS OF SUNSHINE KISS THE SKY OF BLUE, AND COTTON TELLING LOVE'S SWEET STORY IN THAT SOUTHERN WAY. AND WHEN TWILIG STEALS THE SILVER

BLOSSOMS WHISPER SECRETS THAT ARE OLD BUT TRUE. FROM THE MOON, THEN OUR DIXIE BLUEBIRD SINGS A

GOODNIGHT TUNE. DIXIE BLUEBIRD, — IN THE HEART OF THE SOUTH: NO MAT-TER

WHERE I ROAM, YOUR SONG WILL BRING ME HOME. SMILES THRU MY TEARS, FOR THE MEM-D-RIES

OLD - EN, GOLD - EN, BRING ME DREAMS OF YES-TER-DAY. — TO AL-A-BA-MA LET ME

COME AND STAY. YOUR VOICE IS CALLING ME HOME, — DIX-IE BLUE-BIRD MY OWN.

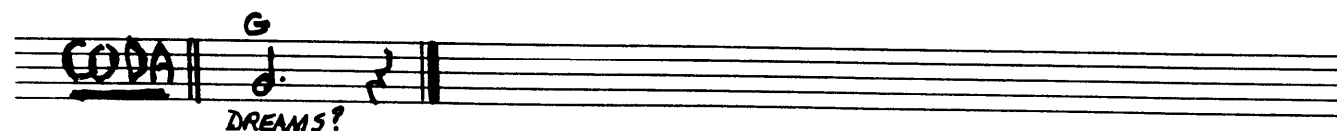
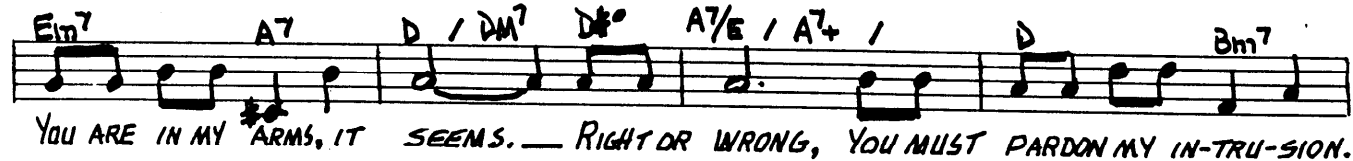
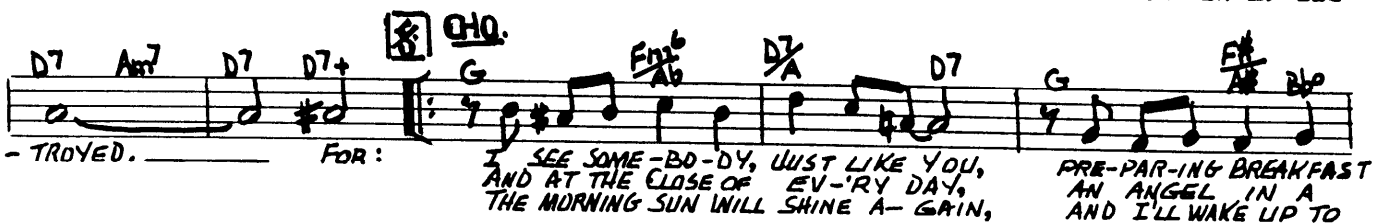
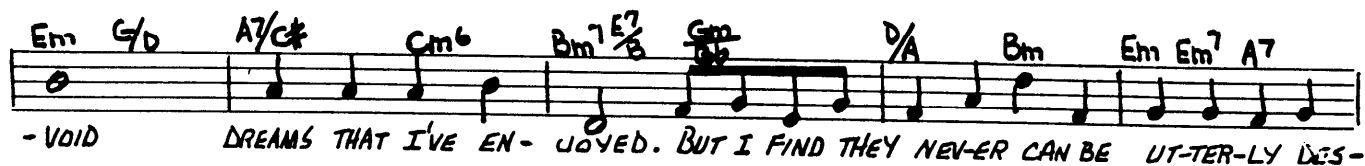
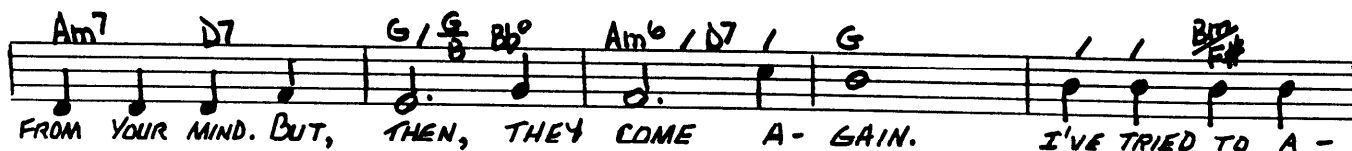
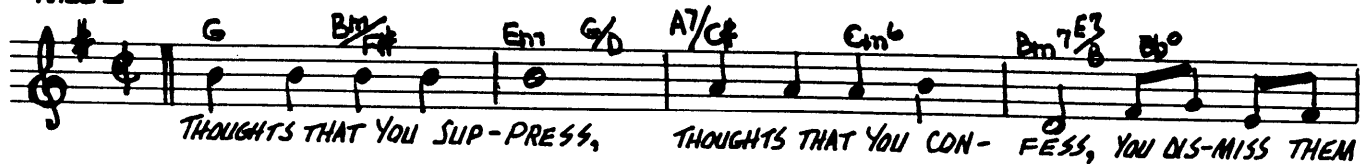
DEDICATED TO & ADAPTED BY
STATION WAPI: The voice of ALABAMA

4389

WHY DO I DREAM THOSE DREAMS?

WORDS BY AL DUBIN (1934) MUSIC BY HARRY WARREN

MODERATO



4390

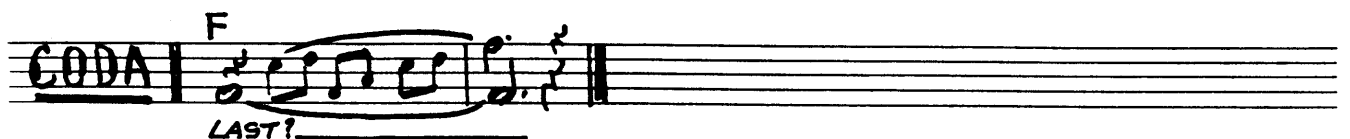
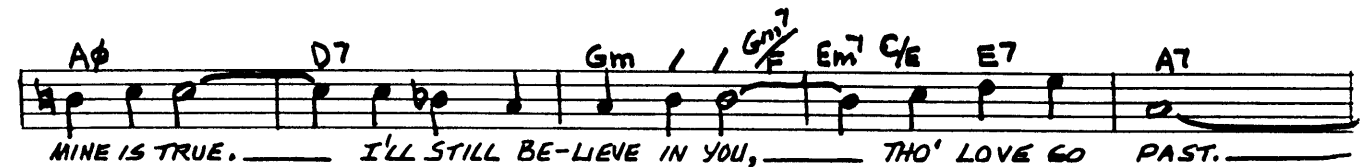
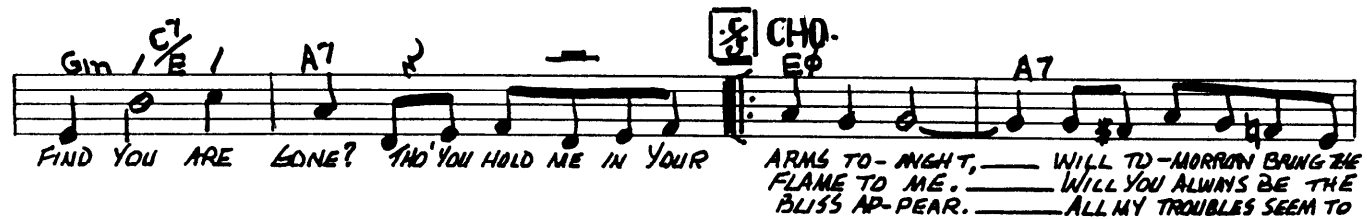
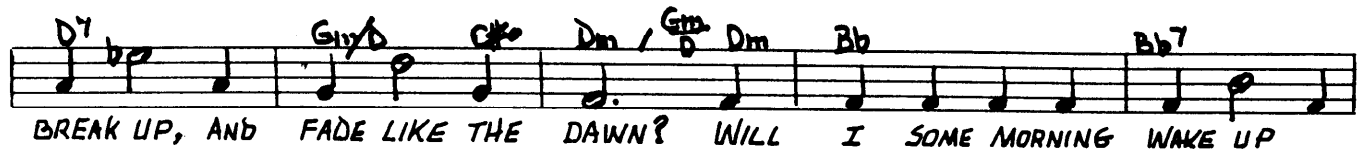
(SUNG BY LOAN CRAWFORD IN MGM'S "POSSESSED")

HOW LONG WILL IT LAST?

LYRIC BY MAX LIEF

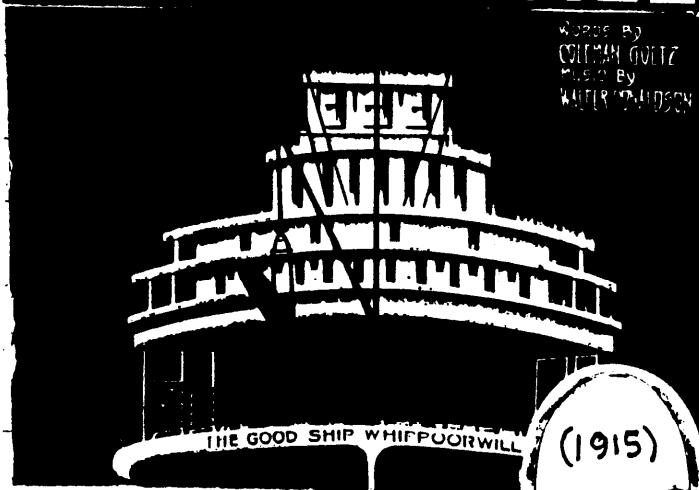
MUSIC BY UOS. MEYER

(1931)

MOD to 

4391

ON THE GOOD SHIP WHIPPOORWILL



WORDS BY
COLUM GULTZ
MUSIC BY
WALTER DODSON

MODERATO

C C/E Eb° G7

THERE'S A BOAT THAT LEAVES THE TOWN,
WHEN THE EVENING BREEZES BLOW,

C C/E Eb° G7

WHEN THE GOLDEN SUN GOES DOWN. AS SHE LEAVES THE
THAT'S THE TIME THEY LOVE TO GO.

F D7/A Dm7 G7

PIER, HOW THE CROWDS ALL YELL AND CHEER IN DIXIE.

D7 A7/E D7/E G G7 D7/A D7

I'VE GOT SEATS FOR TWO, THAT'S WHY I SAY TO

G7 / / / CHO. C C°

You: COME ON BO,

C C° C G7 C C7 F F° F F° F

HERE WE GO ON THE GOOD SHIP WHIP-POOR-WILL. WHEN THE WHISTLES BLOW SOFT AND LOW, THEN MY

C F F° C/G C° C G7 C C+ F° F

FEET WILL NOT KEEP STILL. SEE THOSE FOLKS VIR-GINIA REEL-IN', WHILE THOSE PADDLE WHEELS ARE WHEELIN'.

D7 F. G G+ A7 D7 G G7 C F C/E C7 G7 C/E

I KNOW THAT YOU'LL BE FEEL-IN' GREAT, MATE. YOU'LL WANT TO CEL-E-BRATE, WHEN YOU HEAR THOSE DANKIES

Fm Ab7/bb C/G C/E A7 D7 Dm7 G7 C

SING - ING, SOFT AND LOW. COME ON BO! ON THE GOOD SHIP WHIP-POOR-WILL.

MODERATO

GREEN RIVER

WORDS BY EDDIE CANTOR
MUSIC BY VAN SCHENCK (1920)

Bb F7

SINCE THE COUNTRY'S TURN'D PRO-BI-TION, I'VE BEEN IN A

F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 F+ Bb Bb Db° F7/C/F7

BAD CON-DI-TION. EV-RY SOFT DRINK THAT I TRY, JUST MAKES ME WANT TO CRY.

Bb Dm7 Db° F/C F° F F° F F#° C/G C°

TAKE IT BACK FROM WHENCE IT CAME. ALL YOUR DRINKS ARE MUCH THE SAME. I TRIED ONE HERE TO-

GREEN RIVER - CONT.

4392

DAY, — AND BE- LIEVE ME WHEN I SAY: FOR A DRINK THAT'S FINE WITH-OUT A KICK; —
IF YOUR GIRL GIVES YOU THE SACK,

OH, GREEN RIV-ER! — IT'S THE ON-LY DRINK THAT DOES THE TRICK, IT'S JUST GREEN
TRY GREEN RIV-ER. — YOU WILL SURE-LY WIN HER BACK,

RIV-ER. — HAS OTHERS BEAT A MILE. MAKES DRINKING WORTH-WHILE. — AND IF YOU

WANT TO WEAR A LITTLE SMILE, TRY GREEN RIVER. —

GRAND. NOW UNDER-

STAND THAT: RICH MAN, POOR MAN, BEGGAR MAN, THIEF, DOCTOR, LAWYER, INDIAN CHIEF, ONCE THEY DRINK IT,

THEY ALL THINK IT THE BEST DRINK IN THE LAND.

BUZZIN' AROUND

PAUL BARNES (1903)

LAST WEEK I HAD — MY FORTUNE TOLD, AND THE FORTUNE TELLER SAID — TO ME: — "THE

CARDS FOR YOU — RUN VER-Y DARK, — LOTS OF TROUBLE I SEE. A BLACK MAN TURNS HIS BACK ON YOU, A

YELLOW LA-DY HAS HIS HEART. THE CARDS RUN TRUE: HE'S FALSE TO YOU. DON'T TRUST HIM WHEN HE

STARTS: BUZZIN' A- ROUND, — PUZZIN' A- ROUND. — BUT SWEETEST IN-DI-VI-DU-AL YOU

YOU, — AND A-BUZZIN' TO ME. —

EVER DID SEE: HUMMIN' WORDS OF HONEY LIKE A BUM-BLE BEE. — BUZZ-IN' TO

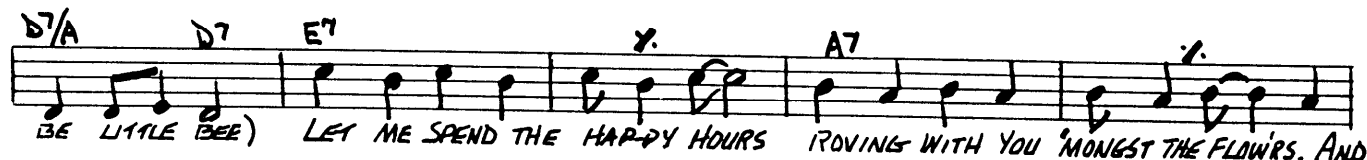
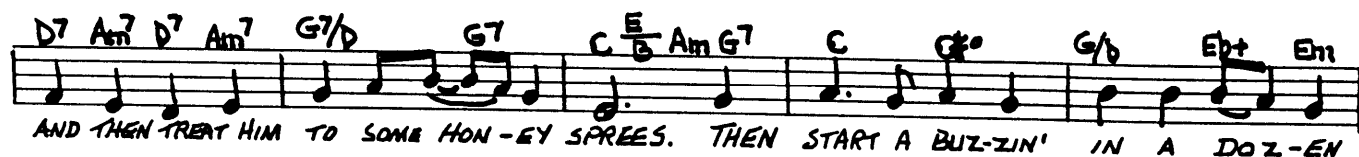
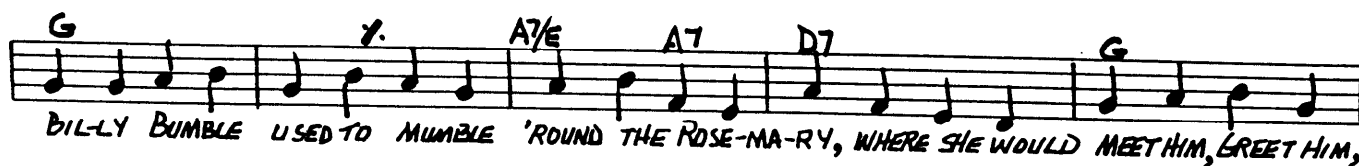
YOU'LL FIND OUT BE- FORE YOU'RE THROUGH: HE DONE STUNG ME, AND HE'LL STING YOU TOO."

4393

BE MY LITTLE BABY BUMBLE BEE

MOD 60

LYRIC: STANLEY MURPHY (1912) MUSIC: HENRY MARSHALL



I WANT TO GO TO THE LAND WHERE THE SWEET DADDIES GROW 4394

WORDS BY EDDIE MORAN

(1920)

MUSIC BY HARRY VON TILZER

LOOK AT ME. NOW, CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BLUE? — I DON'T REALLY KNOW JUST WHAT TO

DO. — MOST EV-RY GIRL-IE, THAT I CHANCE TO MEET, —

HAS A REAL NICE LOV-ING BOY WHOSE KISSES ARE SWEET. — YESTERDAY I ASKED A GIRL I

MET: — "TELL ME WHERE YOU GOT YOUR DARLING PET." —

SHE WHISPERED LOW: — "YOU'VE GOT TO GO — OUT WHERE THE SWEET DAD-DIES

GROW." — I WANT TO GO, — I WANT TO GO — TO THE

LAND WHERE THE SWEET DAD-DIES GROW. — I'D LIKE TO FIND ONE WHO'LL BE

REAL NICE TO ME: — A BOY WHO'D LIKE TO BOUNCE ME UP AND DOWN ON HIS KNEE. — I WANT TO

KNOW — I WANT TO KNOW — WHY EV-RY GIRL-IE HAS A

BEAU. — NO-BO-DY EV-ER SAYS "SWEETIE" TO ME. —

WHERE DO THEY GET THEM? OH, WHERE CAN THEY BE? — I WANT A BEAU. — I WANT TO

GO — TO THE LAND WHERE THE SWEET DAD-DIES GROW. —

(1899)

A TENNESSEE JUBILEE.



Published by
H. A. FRENCH
ALBANY, N. Y.

BY THOS. E. BRADY

Composed and Arranged by

RAG - TIME MARCH
AND TWO STEPS

Am E7

E7 Am

1. Am E7 2. Am E7

Am G7 C

C Dm7 G7 Dm7 / G7

G7 C

D7 G 2. C° D/A Ab7 C/G

D7 Gm

2. C7 F C7

F7 Bb C7/G C7

F7 Bb

Gb7 Ab/F F7 1. 2. Bb



(1966)

4396

Handwritten musical score for the song "LIFE IS A CAB-A-RET, OLD CHUM". The score is written on five staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The lyrics are written below the notes, and the chords are indicated by letters above the notes. The first staff begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second staff has the lyrics "WHAT GOOD IS SITTING A- LONE IN YOUR ROOM? PUT DOWN THE KNITTING, THE BOOK AND THE BROOM." The third staff has the lyrics "COME HEAR THE MU- SIC PLAY, TIME FOR A HOL- I - DAY." The fourth staff has the lyrics "LIFE IS A CAB-A - RET, OLD CHUM,". The fifth staff has the lyrics "1. Eb Fm7 Ab7".

Chords indicated above the notes:

- Staff 1: Eb, Bb7, Bb7+, Eb, Eb7+
- Staff 2: Bb7+, Eb, Ebmaj7, Eb7
- Staff 3: Ab, Ab°, Gm/bb, C9
- Staff 4: Fm7, Bb9, 1. Eb, Fm7, Ab7

2. Eb 1 2 — [F] Abm COME TO THE CAB-A - RET. —

COME TASTE THE WINE, COME HEAR THE BAND. COME BLON THE

Em Cm7 F9 Bb7 Eb

HORN, START CEL-E- BRA- TING. RIGHT THIS WAY, YOUR TABLE'S WAITING. NO USE PER-
START BY AD- Bbm7

-MIT-TING SOME PRO-DUCT OF DOOM TO WIPE EV- 'RY SMILE A - WAY.
-MIT-TING: FROM CRA-DLE TO TOMB, IS -N'T THAT A STAY.

Life is a CAB-A - RET, OLD CHUM, COME TO THE

Handwritten musical notation for the first staff of the song. The staff is in 4/4 time. The first measure contains a half note G (labeled 'LA'), a half note A (labeled 'BA'), and a whole note E-flat (labeled 'RET.'). The second measure contains a half note G (labeled 'COME'), a half note A (labeled 'TASTE'), and a whole note E-flat (labeled 'THE'). The third measure contains a half note G (labeled 'LA'), a half note A (labeled 'BA'), and a whole note E-flat (labeled 'RET.'). The fourth measure contains a half note G (labeled 'COME'), a half note A (labeled 'TASTE'), and a whole note E-flat (labeled 'THE'). The staff ends with a double bar line and a box containing the text 'D.S. al'.

CODA *Gm7 C9 A₇ Ab° B_b7 C9*
 -RET OLD CHUM, ON-LY A CAB-A - RET, OLD CHUM.

C9 Em7 Fm7 Fm7 Eb Eb° Eb Ab° Eb
 So, COME TO THE CAB - A - RET!

SUNG BY LIZA MINNELLI IN THE 1972 FILM VERSION OF "GABARET"

4397



RECORDED BY FRANK SINATRA

FROM "GUYS AND DOLLS"



FRANK LOESSER (1950)

THEY CALL YOU LA-DY LUCK, BUT THERE IS ROOM FOR DOUBT. AT



TIMES YOU HAVE A VERY UN-LA-DY-LIKE WAY OF RUN-NING OUT. YOU'RE ON A DATE WITH ME. THE



PICKINGS HAVE BEEN LUSH, AND YET, BE-FOR-E THIS EVENING IS OVER, YOU MIGHT GIVE ME THE BRUSH. YOU



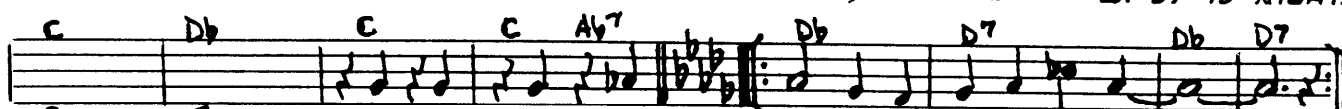
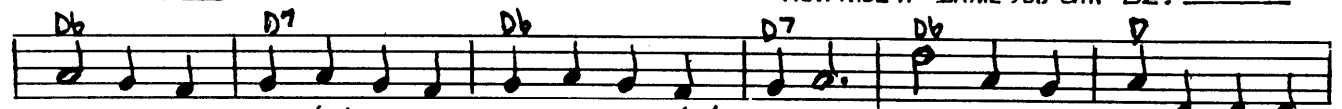
MIGHT FOR-GET YOUR MAN-NERS, YOU MIGHT RE-FUSE TO STAY, AND SO THE BEST THAT I CAN DO IS



BRIGHT PRAY. LUCK, BE A LA-DY TO-NIGHT.



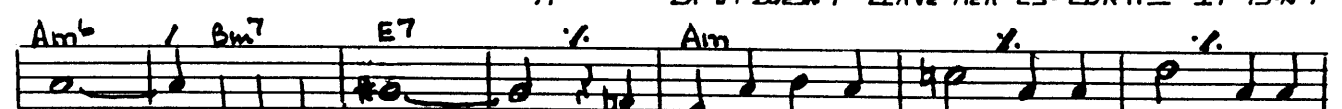
LUCK, IF YOU'VE EV-ER BEEN A LA-DY TO BE-GIN WITH, LUCK BE A LA-DY TO NIGHT.

LUCK, LET A GENTLEMAN SEE
HOW NICE A DAME YOU CAN BE.

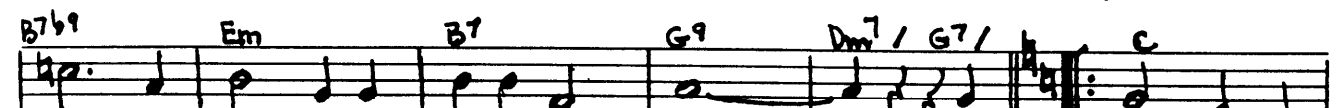
I KNOW THE WAY YOU'VE TREATED OTH-ER GUYS YOU'VE BEEN WITH. LUCK, BE A LA-DY WITH ME.



LA-DY DOESN'T LEAVE HER ES-CORT. IT IS-N'T



FAIR. I IS-N'T NICE! A LA-DY DOESN'T WAN-DER ALL OU-ER THE

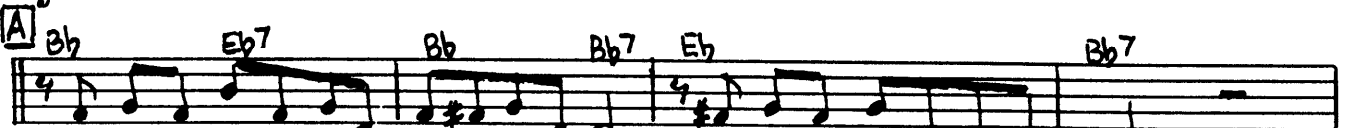
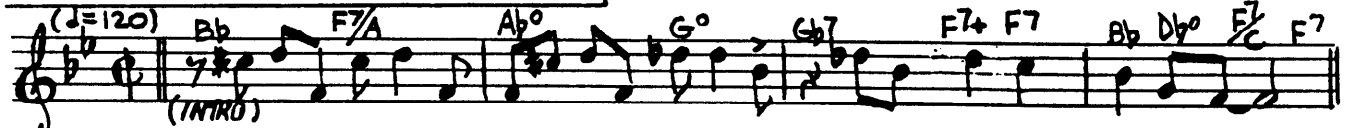


ROOM, AND BLOW ON SOME OTHER GUY'S DICE. SO LET'S KEEP THE



PAR-TY PO-LITE. STICK WITH ME BA-BY, I'M THE FELLOW YOU CAME IN WITH.

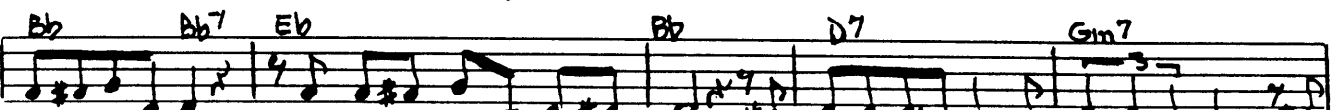
OUT OF MY SIGHT.



YOU'RE ALWAYS WELCOME AT MA-HOG-AN-Y HALL, WHERE FAN-TA-SIES ARE CUSTOM-MADE.



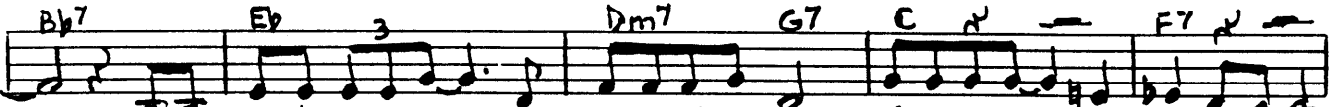
NO-BO-DY IS EV-ER TURNED A-WAY, LONG AS THE BILL IS PAID. YOUR KEY WILL ALWAYS FIT MA-



-HOG-AN-Y HALL, WHERE GENTLE-MEN ARE NOT DIS-TURBED. SO HERE WE ARE ALL, AT YOUR BECK AND CALL, UN-



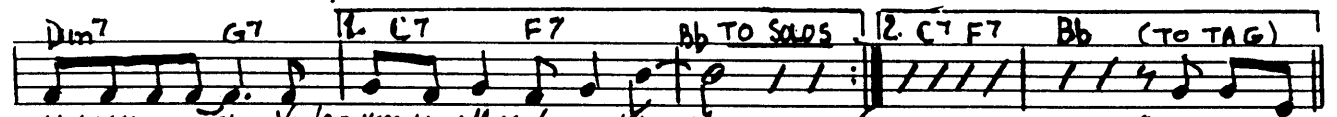
-TIL EV-RY-ONE IS SERVED. OH, WE'RE TALKIN' 'BOUT LU-LU WHITE, THE HOSTESS OF PURE DE-LIGHT.



AN-Y DAY YOU WANNA PLAY, MISS LU-LU KNOWS THE RULES. SHE CAN TAKE CARE OF ALL YOU FOOLS.

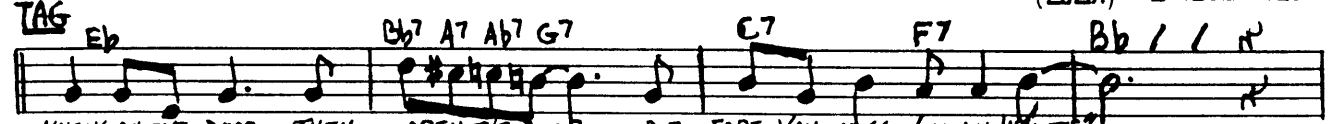


KISSES TO LU-LU WHITE, THE MISTRESS OF THIS YOUR NIGHT. DRINK UP YOUR BEER, SOUR



HOSTESS IS NEAR. YOU'RE HERE WITH MISS LU-LU WHITE!

(LULU:) "I HEARD YOU



KNOCK ON THE DOOR. THEN OPEN THE DOOR, BE-FORE YOU MISS LU-LU WHITE.



CALL THE CHILDREN HOME

1983

(NC →)

[illegible]

"AMEN, AMEN" [A] FAST (♩=132) SOLO TPT
"LET'S CALL THE CHILDREN HOME"

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff, featuring a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The notation includes a double bar line with a repeat sign, followed by a series of notes and rests. Above the staff, the following chords are written: F, D7/F#, D7+D7, G7, C7, Eb, and C7/E.

BAND JOINS IN:

Handwritten musical notation for the band's entry. The staff shows a sequence of chords: Gm7, C7, F, Bb6, Bb, F/C, C7/G, and C7. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes.

[illegible]

Handwritten musical notation for a single staff, likely a guitar solo. The notation includes various chords and notes:

- Chords: G7, Bb, B°, F/C, F, Eb7, D7, G7.
- Notes: The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, including a sharp sign (#) and a flat sign (b).
- Other symbols: A double bar line is present, and there are some additional markings like a '3' and a '2' above the staff.

C7 F FINS B1 (CLAR.) F Bb7 F

First line of musical notation showing a sequence of chords: F, D7/F#, G7, C7, F, and a final measure with a double bar line.

F Bb7 F/A F D7 IF ALL THE

CHILDREN COME TO LIVE IN CHRIST, IF ALL THE CHILDREN ARE THE SONS OF THEIR

C7 F y. Bb7 F/A D7 G7

GOD, SEE THE HALLS OF ANGEL GA-BRI-EL. GO-IN' HOME, TO CALL THE

C7 F F7 F° G♯ F — [A2] — — — — — [D.S.]



CHILDREN HOME.

SOLO TPT :

4400

MED. SLOW (J=108)

AFTER

TURK MURPHY

(1983)

WHAT WILL I DO AFTER LOVE, AF-TER YOU, AF-TER WE
 WHY AF-TER FALL WON'T THE SPRING COME A-ROUND? NOW, AF-TER
 - GLOW OF OUR DAYS WILL BE BLAZ-ING ALL NIGHT, LONG AF-TER

DANCE, AND THE MUS-IC IS THROUGH? I WON-DER FOUND? LONG AF-TER YOU DIS-AP-
 ALL, CAN A SONG NOT BE

-PEAR, I STILL DO HEAR OUR LAUGHTER RING IN MY EAR, DEAR, HALF THE

YEAR. THE AFTER- LIGHT LEAVES THE SKY. AF-TER SPRING, AF-TER

STORM, AF-TER DAN-CEING ON AIR, I WILL CHER-ISH 'TIL AF-TER I DIE.

CODA

RAZZY DAZZY

TURK MURPHY (1983)

DEDICATED TO
 CHAUNCEY MOREHOUSE
 (DRUMMER FOR TURK MURPHY)

FAST (J=218)

INSTR.

INSTR.

INSTR.

VOCAL

CHAUNCEY, HE'S A
 CHAUNCEY AIN'T GOT

PLAYIN' FOOL. HE'S ON THE SPOT. - KNOCKS 'EM DEAD, LIKE NICK FA-TOOL. WHEN HE'S HOT. -
 NOTHIN' TO LOSE BUT HIS COOL. SWINGIN' WITH BOTH HANDS AND SMILES. PLAY-IN' COOL. -

INSTR.

(2ND X) FINE



4401



MINSTRELS OF ANNIE STREET

FAST (♩=204)

TURK MURPHY

(1946)

CORNET

TROMBONE

A

First system of music for CORNET and TROMBONE. The CORNET part is in the upper staff, and the TROMBONE part is in the lower staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb). The time signature is 4/4. The tempo is FAST (♩=204). The music is in 4/4 time. The CORNET part starts with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note Bb4. The TROMBONE part starts with a whole rest, followed by a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a quarter note Bb3. The first measure of the TROMBONE part is marked with a box containing 'BL'.

Second system of music. The CORNET part continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note Bb4. The TROMBONE part continues with a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a quarter note Bb3. The first measure of the TROMBONE part is marked with a box containing 'BL'. The second measure of the TROMBONE part is marked with a box containing 'BL'.

Third system of music. The CORNET part continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note Bb4. The TROMBONE part continues with a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a quarter note Bb3. The first measure of the TROMBONE part is marked with a box containing 'BL'. The second measure of the TROMBONE part is marked with a box containing 'BL'.

Fourth system of music. The CORNET part continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note Bb4. The TROMBONE part continues with a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a quarter note Bb3. The first measure of the TROMBONE part is marked with a box containing 'BL'. The second measure of the TROMBONE part is marked with a box containing 'BL'.

Fifth system of music. The CORNET part continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note Bb4. The TROMBONE part continues with a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a quarter note Bb3. The first measure of the TROMBONE part is marked with a box containing 'BL'. The second measure of the TROMBONE part is marked with a box containing 'BL'.

Sixth system of music. The CORNET part continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note Bb4. The TROMBONE part continues with a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a quarter note Bb3. The first measure of the TROMBONE part is marked with a box containing 'BL'. The second measure of the TROMBONE part is marked with a box containing 'BL'.