Winsome Winnie

A MUSICAL COMEDY
IN TWO ACTS

Book and Lyrics by
FREDERIC RANKEN

Music by
GUSTAVE KERKER

Vocal Score, $2.00 Net
    7/6 Net

JOS. W. STERN & CO.
34 East Twenty-first Street - - - New York

All rights reserved under the International Copyright Act.
Public performance or any part of the work is strictly prohibited.
Copyright MCMIII, by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
WINSOME WINNIE

CAST OF CHARACTERS

LORD POVERISH, an impecunious nobleman .................. DICK TEMPLE
LADY ARABELLA ............................................. JOBYNA HOWLAND
DESMOND, her son .............................................. W. P. CARLETON
AILLEN, her daughter ........................................ HELEN REDMOND
MARIORIE BELL, an American heiress, his ward ........ ISOBEL HALL
CAPTAIN COTTERILL, his sailing master ............... WM. E. PHILP
DR. AUGUST KRAUSE, proprietor of Krause's Tiny Tablets .. JAMES E. SULLIVAN
HONORIA  ................................................... MILDRED KEARNEY
HENRIETTA { his daughters } .................................. DAISY GREEN
PERICLES { proprietor of the "Plucked Pigeon Inc." and the famous "Brazen Bandits" } JOSEPH C. MIRON
DEMETRIUS, his chief assistant in both enterprises .. WM. CORLESS
ARISTIDES .................................................. W. C. BROCKMEYER
HERAKLES ................................................... L. PARMET
ZORA, a flower girl ........................................ JEHAN CALDUCCI
LADY CLARA ................................................ STELLA HAMMERSHEIN
LADY MONDE ................................................ JULIA SANDERSON
LADY DORCAS ................................................ CLARA PIT
LADY EUDORA ................................................. MAZIE FOLLETTE
LADY VIVIAN ................................................. paying guests aboard
LADY GRACIA { Lord Poverish's Yacht "The Asa" } ........ MILDRED THORNWALL
LADY LEONA ................................................ MAE HOPKINS
LADY ANNABEL .............................................. CEACELIA RHODE
LADY JANO ................................................ LOUISE ELLIOTT
LADY ANGELA ................................................ EDNA SIDNEY

AND

WINNIE WALKER, known as Winsome Winnie ............. PAULA EDWARDES
Chorus of Paying Guests, Sailors, Waiters and Brigands

Scenic Locale

ACT I.—The Landing at Cazaro-Montenegro
ACT II.—The Lair of the Brazen Bandits

The Production Staged by RICHARD BURNSIDE
Musical Director GUSTAVE KERKER
## CONTENTS

### ACT I.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Title / Description</th>
<th>Performers</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1.</td>
<td>OPENING CHORUS &quot;SEE O'ER THE SWELLING TIDE&quot;</td>
<td>Chorus</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>SONG &quot;THEY'RE LOOKING FOR ME&quot;</td>
<td>Winnie</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.</td>
<td>DUET &quot;I LOVE YOU ONLY&quot; (The Fickle Rosebud)</td>
<td>Captain and Aileen</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.</td>
<td>TRIO &quot;GOOD OLD DAYS&quot;</td>
<td>Pericles, Aileen and Captain</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.</td>
<td>SONG AND CHORUS &quot;EVERYTHING IS BIG IN CHICAGO&quot;</td>
<td>Winnie and Chorus</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.</td>
<td>FINALE &quot;LET THE FUGLE SOUND&quot;</td>
<td>Principals and Chorus</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### ACT II.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Title / Description</th>
<th>Performers</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7(a)</td>
<td>PRELUDE AND OPENING CHORUS &quot;HOLA! HOLA!&quot;</td>
<td>Chorus of Brigands</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7(b)</td>
<td>OCTETTE &quot;O! MAIDEN, THOU HAST AN EYE OF BLUE&quot;</td>
<td>Male Quartet</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8.</td>
<td>SONG AND CHORUS &quot;THE MILLER OF ZUYDER ZEE&quot;</td>
<td>Pericles and Chorus</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9.</td>
<td>DUET &quot;TWO LITTLE DOVES&quot;</td>
<td>Captain and Aileen</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10.</td>
<td>SONG &quot;THEN HE WENT AWAY&quot;</td>
<td>Dr. Krause</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11.</td>
<td>SONG AND CHORUS &quot;SING SONG LEE&quot;</td>
<td>Winnie and Chorus</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12.</td>
<td>SONG &quot;I WOULD BE A SOLDIER BOY&quot;</td>
<td>Winnie</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13.</td>
<td>SONG &quot;WINesome WINNIE&quot;</td>
<td>Desmond</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14.</td>
<td>TRIO &quot;HEROES&quot;</td>
<td>Lord Prouish, Winnie and Dr. Krause</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FINALE</td>
<td></td>
<td>Principals and Chorus</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Winsome Winnie.
Comic Opera in Two Acts.
Opening Chorus.

Act I.

Lyrics by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
GUSTAVE KERKER.

Copyright MCMIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured
CHORUS

Soprano & Alto

See! o'er the

swelling tide, there's a yacht come in from the ocean wide; Her
flag which is now in view, is the red and blue, which is

Ah! how with pride She slowly glides 'til at anchor rides, un-

British too; Ah! how with pride She glides, at

'til at anchor she rides;

anchor rides; Yo-ho! below! yo-ho! be-
low! go! be! low! Then hey! for the guests we see, who have
gold, say we and who spend it free; Then hert to the
trav-ler guy, who's our lawful prey And we'll make him pay; A
Welcome to all, who on us may call, A

Cheer for the tips, however small,

Then a cheer for the tips, however small.
They're Looking For Me.

Lyrics by
FRÉDERIC RAYKEN

Music by
GUSTAVE kerker

Allegretto.

If you see a stately couple, who are looking out for clew if they've
Now the Sultan of Morocco, I'm told, leads a married life, in
The Democratic party and Republicans I see, are
High society at Newport all are in a dreadful stir, for

badges on their waist-casts, black mustaches, squared shoes. If they
bunches, but not satisfied, He wants another wife; He'd
really vexed to find Who the next President will be. So
Mrs. Astor's latest dance was not quite up to her; They

Copyright MCMLII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
English Copyright Secured.
hand you up a photo-graph And in a whisper say: 'Have you
like a rag-ing beau-ty, Sitt-ing near him when he'll sup, Some-
ci-e-ty at Wash-ing- ton Is in an e-qual fit, What
want someone to give a ball and after-ward a sup, of

seen a girl that looks like this, Come in to town to-day?"
one to run his house-hold When the cook needs blow-ing up:
La-dy is the next, to at the White House ta-ble sit:
some-thing that will give a head next day when they wake up:

Refrain.

Then they're look-ing for me, They're look-ing for me, That
And they're look-ing for me, They're look-ing for me, I
But they're look-ing for me, They're look-ing for me, in a
So they're look-ing for me, They're look-ing for me, I'm
I'm the party wanted you with half an eye can see; Now
could be Mrs. Sultan number seven-nine-three He
pink dress in the blue room I will give a yellow tea They
fit for the leadership of swell society They

'Heaven helps who help themselves; I learned in infancy; Yet
wants one with experience in domesticity He's
want someone acquainted with the senators you see Well I
want one with experience in high-ball don't you see I

just because helped myself, They're looking for me.
heard I'm from Chicago so They're looking for me.
sang therein an opera so They're looking for me.
hate to call attention But They're looking for me.
I Love You Only.

or

The Fickle Rosebud.

With-in a gar-den once there lived a
That night a moon-beam stray-ing — With-

Fic-kle rose-bud fair, — A rose-bud ten-der, slim and slen-der,
in the gar-den there, — So soft-ly creep-ing saw her sleep-ing,

Copyright MCMIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
English Copyright Secured.
sweet be-yond com-pare; A sun-beam came to woo her,
look-ing won-der-ous fair; He pressed and soft-ly kissed her. She

Soft he heard her say; "Come my love and
woke; he heard her say; "Dar-ling! how I’ve

kiss met. Do not go a-way!
missed you. Do not go a-way!

Chorus.
Moderato.

I love you on-ly, you are all to me.
I am so lonely, Come and set me free!

Darling! I adore you, With you, naught I fear, I

never knew, that love was true, Until I met you dear,

Moderato.
Trio.

"Good Old Days."

Pericles, Aileen and Captain.

Voice. Allegretto. Pericles, pizzicato

In days of old, a brig-and bold West
Now when that day had pass’d a-way, The
Bow up-to-dole, from morn till late, The

Piano. pesante

forth at the full of night, Yo-ho! And
Brig—and was still at work, Yo-ho! With
Brig—and finds lots to do, Yo-ho! And he

Aileen and Captain.

Went forth at the full of night.
The Brig—and was still at work.
The Brig—and finds lots to do.

armed they say, to seek his prey With a dagger so keen and
snap and dash to get the cash Devising new quip and
does them all, at Duty’s call With the accent upon the

Copyright MCMLIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
English Copyright Secured.
bright Yo-ho! He was
quirk Yo-ho! 'Twas a
"De" Yo-ho! Do the

Aileen and Capt'n.

With a dagger so keen and bright Yo-ho!
Devising new quip and quirk Yo-ho!
With the accent up on the do Yo-ho!

truly a dreadful sight. Then as a trav-ler
duty he'd never shirk. He formed a trust for the
others, or they'll do you. He uses street-cars to -

Yo-ho!
Yo-ho!
Yo-ho!
passed his way He crouched in his hid-den lair,
men-eyed flock Of vic-tims who lurk a-bout.
day in stead, On the high-way but as of yore

Captain.

Your
In
He

Built
When you

mon-ey, your jew-els or your life, he'd say
flat-ed the bonds and wa-tered the stock
takes all your mon-ey you know you're bled.
what I consider a vulgar way
And a
library till there was one or each block
And
get a good seat he says next car ahead, And he

All.

a terrible oath he'd swear.
then the bottom fell out.
rings up a nickel more.
With a loud emphatic
With a grim and ghostly

curse
He'd ask him to disburse
Us-ing an aw-ful
thump
A brutal baleful bump
In a roar that rumbled to
glare
A bold, hypnotic stare
He watches you clearing to
word unlawful Something like "darn" but worse.
stocks all tumbled Down on the cheerful chump.
car ahead nearing knowing no seat is there.

Refrain.

Good old days, Good old days, In memory clear Lives the yester year

That the poets praise Good old days, Good old days.
You didn't give up they say they simply took it away
Then means of raising the dust weren't always owned by a trust
For no man then would dare to take two seats on one fare

In the good old days, in the good old days.
In the good old days, in the good old days.
Everything is Big in Chicago.

Winnie and Chorus.

1. You can sail around this world, from Greenland's
2. In some right off Spaghetti Square Up.
3. A New York girl once was buying silk in
4. He went into a jewelry shop To

Mountains to Bombay, Take trips to frozen Norway And see
on the second floor, A wis-dy ci-ty man one day, Walked
a Chicago store And though she or-dered just a yard, The
see some diamonds there, The jew-el-er showed his gems, Each one of

Copyright MCIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
Paris by the way; Drop in on far Australia or the
in a fine Art store; The finest pic'ture there was by a
clerk gave her much more; Said she: "I only want a yard And
which was very rare; One in particular he liked, Said

country Japanese; But the city of Chicago has them
Master long since dead, But he turned up on the dealer And in
when I went to school, Three feet you see, just made a yard, I
be:"That's just the sort, Would please my wife, what! only one? Great

beaten out with ease; For everything is bigger in Chi-
sneering voice he said: "Just re-mem-ber that I'm liv-ing in Chi-
re-collect the rule; The clerk said: "you for-get you're in Chi-
Scott! I want a quart! One wouldn't make a show-ing in Chi-
In Chicago In Chicago
In Chicago In Chicago
In Chicago In Chicago

quality we prize, We just go in out there, for size And
do alright for Rome, But it ain't large en -ough for home,
said: "its just three feet, my dear! But feet are slight-ly large -er here, Oh! I'll take a peck, She wants to wear them round her neck, Oh!

And For
Oh! Oh!

And For
Oh! Oh!
1. Everything is bigger in Chicago.

(Whistling)

1-4 everything is bigger in Chicago?

Yes! Things are bigger in Chicago!

1-4 everything is bigger in Chicago.

(Whistling on finger very loud)
Cue: Then who will assist me in their rescue?

(All Men.)

Piano.

Tempo di Marcia.

Aileen, Marjorie, Lady P.

Captain Desmond, and Lord P.

us! Then follow me!

Tempo di Marcia.

catch them, un-hatch them, in-strate-gy to

Copyright MCMIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
match them, shall be our first endeavor. We'll

match them, shall be our first endeavor. We'll

follow on forever. We'll trash them, we'll slash them, to

follow on forever. We'll trash them, we'll slash them, in

Chorus:

rah!

victory we'll smash them. Then forward to the

victory we'll smash them. Then forward to the
Soli
Principals.

but-tie! brave Cap-tain! you shall lead the way! Ah! Soli
Principals.

but-tie! brave Cap-tain! you shall lead the way! Ah! So

Ta-ta-ra! ta-tara! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta-ra!

for-ward! though the fee may scatter us, bat-ter us

mad-ly, True Brit-ish hearts of oak; All
Welcome danger gladly, So forward though the

To foe may slaughter us, quarter us badly, To

calm all mad'ning fears, we'll give three justly English
calm all mad'ning fears, we'll give three lusty English
cheers! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Then

cheers; Hur-rah! Hur-rah! rah! rah! rah! rah! Then

Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! rah! rah! rah! rah!

Loud let the bugle sound! advance! advance!

Tata-ral taa-ral taa-ral taa-ral taa-ral taa-ral taa-ral taa-ral
vance to vict'ry's prize!


Ne'er shall a British tar, turn back from

where there danger lies; Ah! Then
ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta-ra! Ah! rahl
forward in martial step! let every
true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a-
ral! ta-ta-re! ta-ta-re! Let each blade drink deep!

way! advance without delay! Now ready! steady
way! advance without delay! Now ready! steady

Come away without delay! We're
all! We'll follow at your call, Ah! lead us away!
read-y at your call, Come lead us away! So
We shall place them, give the word, away! away without delay! Then.

be our watchword, let us chase them, we shall place them, give the
(All principals tol Chorus)

Loud let the bugle sound! advance! advance to

vic'trys prize! Never shall a
Britain's turn back from where there danger lies; Ah!

Then forward with martial step! let every
true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a-
way! Advance without delay! Now ready! steady
way! Advance without delay! Now ready! steady
way! Advance without delay! Now ready! steady
Prelude and Opening Chorus.
Act II.

Andante tranquillo.

Piano.

Cello &
Bass units.

Strings.

Copyright MCMII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
(Men coming down Stage)

Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Though we

are a band of cut-throats, Steeped in every sort of

crime, With the steal-thy sneaking every where acceptable,

With the
There are stealthy sneaks that's everywhere acceptable;

other things employ us in the merry Summer time

And we find these occupations most delightful.

And we
First our pipe filled with soc-er, find these oc-ccpa-tions most de-lect-a-ble.

bac-co, Which we smoke in good con-tent, Then of

flag-ons full of liq-uer, we’re a wealth of them; Then of
Then we
flagons full of liquor, we've a wealth of them;

raise each well-filled glass, Each thinking of his

lass And to our third, our girls, we drink a health to them. We

Their health!
drink a jolly health to them! To the fair! Fill high! Your
we drink a health to them! Fill high! Your

Your glass fill high! Fill high! To the glass fill high To the fair!

glass fill high! Your glass fill high! fill high!

fair!

drink we deep!
Male Octet —

Tenors: Andante.
Oh! maid-en! Oh! maid-en! Thou

Basses: Andante.

Piano: mf Horns unaccompanied

bust an eye of blue, Thy cheeks are flushed like roses red, Thy

heart is ever true; I think of thee, I drink to thee, When

Copyright MCMIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
ever you may be, I think of thee, I

Where'er you be,

drink to thee, Where'er you may be; I have but this, one

single kiss, To send sweet-heart, to thee! I have but this, one
single kiss, To send, sweet-heart, from me!

But had I

Ten mil- lion more, I'd give them all to thee, sweet-heart! I'd more,

give them all to thee, I'd give them all to thee.
Allegro non troppo.

Pericles (off Stage)

What ho! | What ho! | What

(Enters, stands at back.)

ho! | (Tenors: Our | cap - tain calls! | ho! Is all now

(Basses)

Our cap - tain calls!

clear? And is there no one near?

All is
right and no one near. There's no one near.

Basses.

(spoken)

Tis well! Tis well!

Tis a deep, deep well.
Come gather 'round and I'll give ye a song, As the song, it was given to me;
She thought she would test the devotion he swore, So one day she went up to a bin,
Tis a tale of a miller, Who loved a lass, Who
Who oats by the bushel, Staid down to the wheel And when

Copyright MCMIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
English Copyright Secured
dwell near the Zuy-der Zee;
he wasn't looking, jumped in;

A maiden once lived near the Zuy-der Zee. click-click, you see.
"If he'll rescue me, I'll find out," quoth she. click-click, you see.
A maiden once lived near the Zuy-der Zee. click-click, you see.
"If he'll rescue me, I'll find out," quoth she.

Zuy-der Zee; He thought of the maid As the wheel turned round, Then he out! quoth she; He saw her come down, As the wheel turned round, Though he
grogg
"hurled up his sil-
""And he mixed his thought,
""knew 'twould sur-
""He let the wheel make her

grain be ground, For all was grist to the mil-
"nice oat-
"For all was grist to the mil-

all was grist to the mil-
"click-clack, click-
"all was grist to the mil-
"click-clack, click-

clack, you see! A rust-
"clack, you see! A shift-
"rusty and dusty young mil-
"shifty and thrift-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

fer was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mil-
"ler was he, A mil-

ler was he, A mi
rust-y and dest-y young mill-er was he.
shift-y and thrifty young mill-er was he.

Tempo di Valse.

Then Hol for the mill-er  And

click-click, click-click, click-click, click-click,  pp

Hol for the maid, Hur-rah! for the grist he ground, Sing

hey! te the  sli-ler, From meal that was made, As the mill-wheel turned a-
round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round as the
mill-wheel turned a-round. Then Ho! for the miller And
Ho! for the maid, Hurrah! for the grist he ground. Sing
hey! to the miller, From meal that was made, As the mill-wheel turned a-
round and 'round, as the mill-wheel turned

round and 'round, and round and round and

'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round

a - round.

a - round.
Two Little Doves.

Voice. \( \text{Ancante moderato,} \)

Piano.

doves Sat on a bough And cooed their
pass One stormy day, The storm, a

loves In plight-ed

blew quite a

vow. She softly said: "I love you dear, No night is
way Their little nest And homeless quite, They viewed with

dark When you are near? The other said: "Tis strangely
fear The coming night, But midst her tears She heard him

Copyright MCMIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

Engrnt Copyright Secured.
true. In all this world I love but you." Dost thou love say. "Thro' darkest clouds Love lights the way; No danger me As I love thee? Coo-oo-oo-oo! Coo-oo-oo-
bides Where Cupid guides? Coo-oo-oo-oo! Coo-oo-oo-
oo! "Tis strangely true. I love but you." Coo-oo-oo-
oo! "No danger bides Where Cupid guides." Coo-oo-oo-

rit. Moderato.

oo! "I love but you."

oo! "Where Cupid guides."

rit.
Chorus.

**Con espress.**

I love and you love! Then who cares, who

Pressez.

derse loves; He, she or they love, So

Pressez. cresce:

what the' they may, love! You are but
mine, dear! I am but thine, dear!

"Thine, dear, and mine, dear!
Said the two little doves.

2nd time
"Thine, dear, and mine, dear!
Said the two little doves.
"Then He Went Away."

Moderato.

1. A youth went on a battle ship, He saw a twelve inch gun. He
2. A farmer walked along the street, The winds blew thro' and thro', A
3. The firm called up a messenger, A cheque they gave the lad. And
4. A man and quite a pretty girl, Were in a restaurant. The
5. A man stood on the electric car, Sus. peed-ed from a strap, A

Crawled inside and went to sleep. To keep out of the sun; For
A man came up and said: "My friend, I know you! How 'd you do? Take
said: "Please hurry to the bank, We need the money bad. Just
waiter stood there writing down the things they said they'd want; A
woman sitting near him held A baby on her lap; "Just

Copyright MCMIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co
British Copyright Secured.
target practice came along, That twelve inch gun's own crew. They
home a present for your wife, just buy my gold brick, John! Then
see the paying teller And be careful don't be rash! But the
woman rushed into the place And saw them sitting there, She
hold the child! she asked of him: Her face full of alarm, "Till I

put a great big shell in-side And fired the gun off too.
look the farmer's money, For the hay seed wasn't "on."
boy said: he was used To go to the bank for cash.
screamed: "My husband! Oh! you wretch!" And pulled out all his hair.
ask the Conductor where I'm at, "And placed it on his arm."
Then he went a-way,
Then he went a-way,
Then he went a-way,
Then she went a-way,
Then she went a-way,

But
There
But
But
But

just when he'll come back, There's no one really likes to say;
just when he'll come back, There's some uncertainty they say;

just when he'll come back, There's no one really likes to say;
just when he'll come back, There's some uncertainty they say;

just when she'd be back or not, She didn't stop to say;
just when she'd be back again, She quite forgot to say;
Then he went a-way,  Then he went a-way,  They've
Then he went a-way,  Then he went a-way,  The
Then he went a-way,  Then he went a-way,  With the
Then she went a-way,  Then she went a-way,  He's
Then she went a-way,  Then she went a-way,  His

out a sign, "Boy Want-ed!" Since he went a-way.
brick they hitch the horse to! Since he went a-way.
firm, there's no-thing do-ing, Since he went a-way.
pay-ing a-li-mo-ny Since she went a-way.
lady friends don't know him Since she went a-way.
Sing Song Lee.

Winnie and Female Chorus.

Moderato.

Piano.

Winnie.

1. Sing Song Lee was a little Chi-see With a cu-cu-cu-ri-ous
2. Ping Pong Tee from her bal-co-ny Said: "I'll run away with
3. There they stood from out the wood An-other woo-er.

queue And Sing Song Lee loved Ping Pong Tee As-
you If you'll throw me a thing of your queue so long And I'll
came Who nev-er stopped but one knee dropped And she

Copyright MCMIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
Oh na-men oft will do. Now each night he'd repair to the show you what I'll do? So the end of his speech to heard him soft exclaim: "Since your first love is tied, will you

household where Re-sit-ed this girl orient-al And her he threw Which she fast-en'd and skipped down by 't. But be my bride? You've loved with a love anx-i- ing. So she

hum from the shade a soft se-remade T'ou in fear of a wrath pa-and their fate They re-sembered too late There was no one up there to un-skipped a-way And at night they say You can still hear Sing Song
Chorus.

rent - al, In fear of wrath pa - rent - al, In

tie it, There was no one up there to un - tie it, There was
sigh - ing. You can still hear Sing Song sigh - ing. You can

Winnie.

fear of wrath pa - rent - al. "Oh Ping Pong Tee" Sang

no one up there to un - tie it. "Oh Ping Pong Tee" Cried

still hear Sing Song sigh - ing. "Oh Ping Pong Tee" Sighs

Sing Song Lee: "Oh come a - long A - way with me,

Sing Song Lee "Please cut my queue Or we'll captured be,"

Sing Song Lee "How could you run a - way from me,
I will sing you a tune On a short honeymoon "Sang Sing Song Lee To
But I have not a knife," said his sweet future wife, said Ping Pong Tee To
1 my queue gave for you As a man ought to do Sighs Sing Song Lee Of

Chorus.

Ping Pong Tee, Sang Sing Song Lee To Ping Pong Tee Sang Sing Song Lee To
Sing Song Lee, said Ping Pong Tee To Sing Song Lee "Oh Ping Pong Tee" Cried
Ping Pong Tee, Sighs Sing Song Lee Of Ping Pong Tee "Oh Ping Pong Tee" Sighs

Ping Pong Tee: "Oh come a long Away with me,
Sing Song Lee, "Please cut my queue Or we'll captured be,
Sing Song Lee "How could you run away from me,"
Sing Song Lee To Ping Pong Tee, To Ping Pong Tee.
Ping Pong Tee To Sing Song Lee, To Sing Song Lee.
Sing Song Lee Of Ping Pong Tee, Of Ping Pong Tee.

Dance.

Sings

D. S. at Fine.
"I would be a Soldier Boy."

Copyright MCMIX by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
English Copyright Secured.
I'm a cute little soldier of
mark down the time like a

Company "A," Attention please! Keep step with your knees
bargain-day sale Double the quick that's a fast little trick

Rat-ta-ta-tat! Boom! ta-ra! Rat-ta-ta-tat!
(Toy Trumpet)

(Tympany)

Boom! ta-ra! Should-er shift! Carry your heft! Bice
Form a doughnut! Form platoons! Then
eyes to the right And brown to the left! form a vest And pan - ta - loons! Rat-ta-tat-tat!

Boom! ta-ra! Rat-ta-tat-tat! Boom! ta-ra! WHEN

out on pa-ra-de, I'm the lim-it, they say: With my "Coup de fud," What's
I pass the stand at the head of the line, I'm a "Che de ouv-re" that's

that? I'm gay! When out on pa-ra-de, I'm the lim-it, they say; With my
French for fine; When I pass the stand at the head of the line, I'm a
"Coup de tat!" What's that? I'm gay! I march along with the
"Chef de cerve" that's French for fine; I'm invited out as an

Colonel's son And the Colonel is a great big gun, So the
honored guest To dances balls, and all the rest; And I

Colonel's son is a son of a gun;
always like the high-ball the best; Boom! ta-ra! Boom! ta-ra!

Boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!
Shoulder blades and shoulder straps! Shoot the Chutes and
Carry arms! and change your face! Fill your flask and

shooting craps! Have a drink? have two or three!
hold your base! Order arms? and orderly!

Charge! but don't charge them to me!
Order up a drink for me!

(Imitating Snare Drum,)

(Imitating Trumpet)

Rrrrrrrrr
Ta-ta-rata!
Facing powder with a powder Jeff,
Getting filled up in the Philippines,

Eating corn-beef off the cob,
Doesn't do you any good,

Fighting Powder when the clams are tough,
Picking pointers on the West Point's green,

How I like a Soldiers' job, I don't think;
Almost any General Wood; Bing! Bang! Biff!
Pick- ing pickets off the grape-shot tree,
When on guard a col- or'd sol- di- er,

Drill- ing cox- ks I most en- joy,
Is black-guard-ing his em- ploy,

Next to be- ing Mis- ter Mor- gan, I would
Just for the- ty Mil- lion dol- lars, I would

be a Sol- dier boy,
be a Sol- dier boy.
Moderato.

Piano.

There's a fascinating captivating pretty little maid, I wonder
There's the fleetest, sweetest romance in the glimmer of her glance, A look from

if you're ever chanced to meet; She is
her, just chains you to the spot; It is

wilful, very skillful in coqueting I'm afraid, but there
simple, just a dimple Urging you to take a chance, But there's

Copyright MCMLIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
English Copyright Secured.
never was a maiden half so sweet; You would like to grasp and hold her. In your
something keeps you back, I don't know what; Then you feel a funny feeling, That comes

loving arms enfold her And then on her ruby lips implant a
over you gently stealing And you know she's just the one you want all

kiss; But like a sensuous little peach, She always
way; So then you swer you'd love her tree, But then she

keeps just out of reach And laughs whenever you tell her things like this:
simply looks at you And it's this, instead of what you meant to say:
Chorus.
L'istesso Tempo.

"Winnie! My winnie! Winnie! Oh! won't you please, dear! Come back to me? Oh!

Winnie! It seems so wintry, When your sweet face dear, I cannot see; Oh!"
Winnie! There's something in me! That's ever

beating. So fond and true; Oh!

Winnie! The days are long dear. It's going

wrong here. Love! without you?
Heroes.

Marziale.

Piano.

Cornet.

Copyright MCMIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
English Copyright Secured.
flames that lit the battle wrecks, shone round him o'er the dead; There
car, rigs, es and street-cars, All came this and then that way; "Oh!\nwere no suit of armor, did not even have a male; She

came a burst of thunder sound, The boy, Oh! where was he? Ask
stop! the people cried to him. Try not the daring feat, He
knew the breeze was blowing And the crowd would rub ber good, Yet she

of the winds that far a-round, With fragments strewn the sea,
only laughed, Ah! he was brave, For he walked a-cross the street.
walk ed o'er Twenty-third street, Where the Flatiron Building stood.
Chorus.
Tempo di Valse.

Heroes, Heroes, They date from Roman
Heroes, Heroes, They date from Roman
Heroes, Heroes, They date from Roman

Nero, The boy stayed and died And they say, never cried; It
Nero, Midst car-bells peal, He dodged a wheel And
Nero, And no one dared scoff Or snicker or cough; The

May all be true, But I think they lied; He-
just escaped An au-tomobile, He-
breezes were Slowing The lady off He-


roes, He roes, Read what they dared to
roes, He roes, Read what they dared to
roes, He roes, Read what they dared to

do, Just you hunt up a wreck with a fire on the
do, Try the difficult feat of crossing the
do, Take a girl if you dare down on Ho-sier-y

deck And you'll be a hero too.
street And you'll be a hero too.
square And you'll be a hero too.
Finale Act II.

Soprano. Moderato. (All principals, Col Chorus.)

Alto.

Tenor.

Bass. Moderato.

Piano. \textit{ref.} \textit{mf a tempo}

Copyright MCMIII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
Oh! Winniell! It seems so wintry,
Oh! Winniell! It seems so wintry,
Oh! Winniell! It seems so wintry,

When your sweet face dear, I can not see,
When your sweet face dear, I can not see,
When your sweet face dear, I can not see,
Oh! Winni! There's something in me.

That's ever beating. So fond and true.
Oh! Winnie! The days are long dear,
Oh! Winnie! The days are long dear,

It's going wrong here, Love without you.
It's going wrong here, Love without you.

It's going wrong here, Love without you.
(All principals c/o Chorus)

Loud let the bugle sound! advance! advance to

Victory prize! Ne'er shall a

Victory prize! Ne'er shall a

Victory prize! Ne'er shall a
British tar, turn back from where there danger lies; Ah!

Then forward with martial steps, let every
true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a-
true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a-
true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a-
way! Advance without delay! Now read-y! stead-y
way! Advance without delay! Now read-y! stead-y
way! Advance without delay! Now read-y! stead-y
all! We follow at your call! We'll follow
all! We follow at your call! We'll follow
all! We follow at your call! We'll follow
thee to victory! To victory!
thee to victory! To victory!
thee to victory! To victory!