

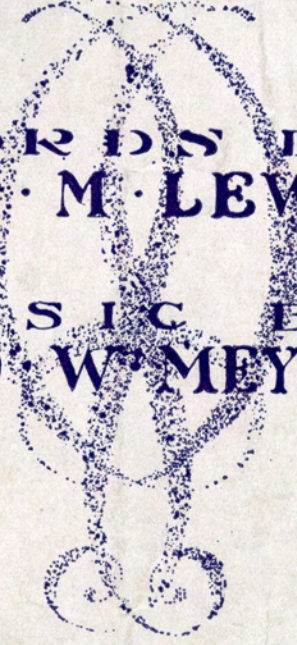
Good Motherhood.



MY MOTHER'S ROSARY

WORDS BY
SAM · M · LEWIS

MUSIC BY
GEO · W · MEYER



-A. BARBELLE-

WATERSON-
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Music Publishers
Strand Theatre Bldg.
Broadway at 47th St.
NEW YORK



Buy A Copy Of
Hello, Hawaii, How are You?
And Find Out The Cost Of A Kiss By Wireless

Words by { BERT KALMAR and
EDGAR LESLIE

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ

CHORUS

Hel - lo, Ha - wai - i! How are_ you?_ Let me talk to Hon - o -
lu - lu Lou, - To ask her this: "Give me a kiss, give me a
kiss by wire - less," Please state, I can't wait to hear her re -
ply, - For I had to pawn ev - 'ry lit - tle thing I own, To

p-f

3

3

3

3

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My Mother's Rosary

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER

Andante Moderato

f *fz*

Voice

Till Ready *p* *p*

It takes an old - time love song,
One day we may be hap - py,
To keep this old world young; Each heart must have a love song,
Next day we may re - gret; Somethings that we re - mem - ber,
Tho'some are nev - er sung: Some peo - ple wor-ship mon - ey,
We wish we could for - get: Some-times you may be lone - ly,

The song of clink - ing gold; _____ But moth - er's song at
 In dark - ness you may roam; _____ But moth - er's song at

twi - light, Brings you right back to the fold. _____
 twi - light, Keeps tell - ing you to go home. _____

CHORUS *Slow*

There's an old-time mel - o - dy, _____ I heard long a - go; _____

p-f

Moth - er called it the Ros - a - ry, - She sang it soft and low; - With -

-out an-y rhyme, With-out an-y prose, I e-ven for-get how the mel-o-dy goes; But

ten ba-by fin-gers and ten ba-by toes, - She'd watch them by - the

set-ting sun, - And when her dai-ly work was done, - She'd count them each and

ev-ry one, - That was "My Moth-er's Ros - a - ry." - ry." -

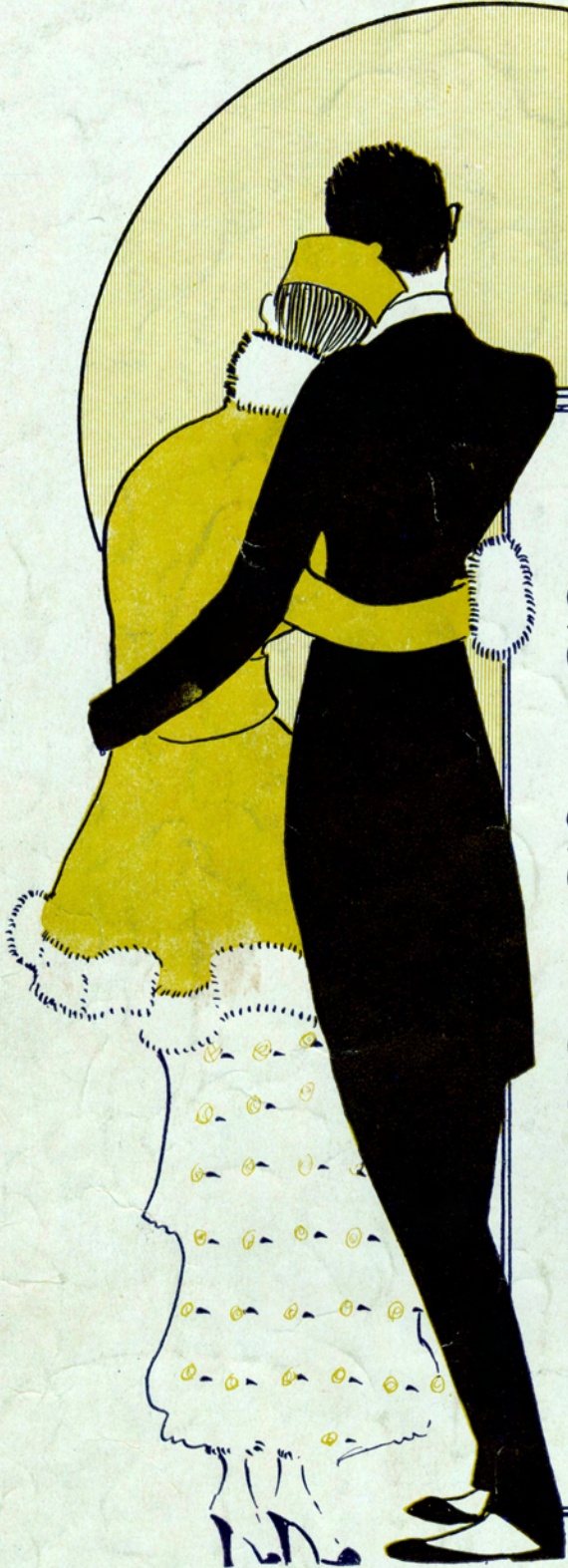
1 *2*

ff *D.S.*

I'M SIMPLY CRAZY OVER YOU

WORDS BY
WILLIAM JEROME
and E RAY GOETZ

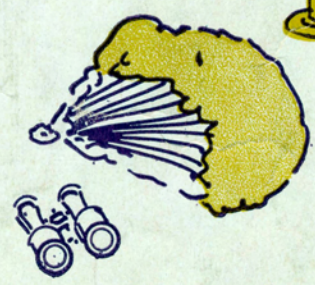
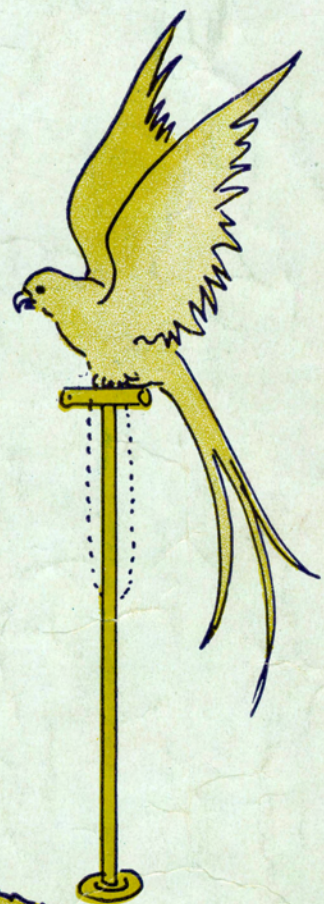
MUSIC BY
JEAN SCHWARTZ



CHORUS

You've got the sweet-est lit-tle dimp-les in your cheek, — You love to show it, — You've got those in-vi-ta-tion eyes that seem to speak, — You seem to know it, — You've got the cut-est lit-tle walk, — the cut-est line of ba-by talk, and, dear - ie, when it comes to kiss-ing, — there's noth-ing

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