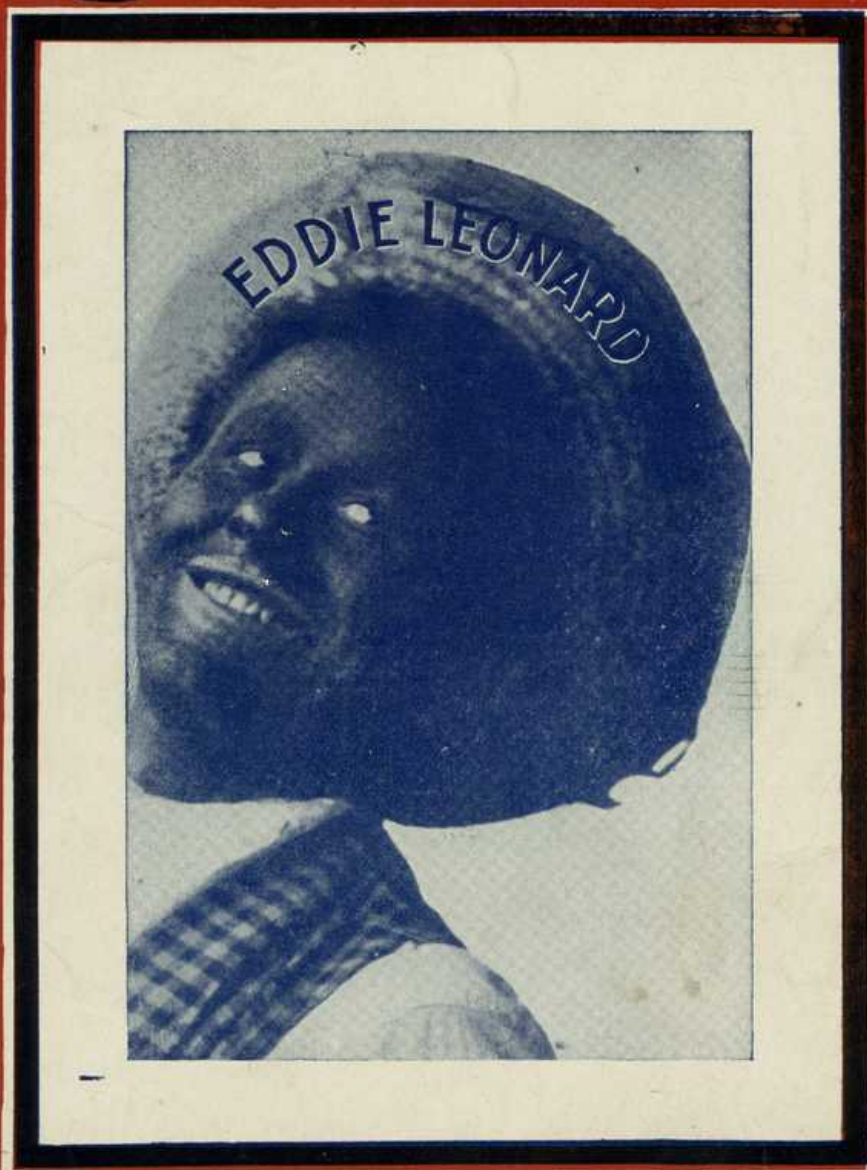


EDDIE LEONARD'S  
BOOLOO BEAU  
SONG



WORDS BY  
EDDIE LEONARD  
MUSIC BY  
J. LEUBRIE HILL

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LEONARD

# Boo - loo Beau.

(I LOVE HIM WITH A LOVE THAT NEVER DIES.)

Words by  
EDDIE LEONARD

Music by  
J. L. HILL.

Moderato.

*mf*

The first system of the score is a piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music is in 2/4 time and begins with a treble clef. The tempo is marked 'Moderato.' and the dynamic is 'mf'. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

My heart is sick and wear-y, I  
The breeze is soft-ly sigh-ing, my

*p*

The second system contains the first line of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: 'My heart is sick and wear-y, I / The breeze is soft-ly sigh-ing, my'. The dynamic is 'p'. A repeat sign is at the beginning of the vocal line.

feel so sad and dreary, Oh-ho-ho-ho, My Sa-hay-hay-dy,— I  
heart and soul is cry-ing, Oh-ho-ho-ho, My Sa-hay-hay-dy,— A-

The third system contains the second line of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: 'feel so sad and dreary, Oh-ho-ho-ho, My Sa-hay-hay-dy,— I / heart and soul is cry-ing, Oh-ho-ho-ho, My Sa-hay-hay-dy,— A-'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

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want my hon - ey on - ly, with - out him I am lone - ly,  
cry - ing for you, dear - y, it makes me feel so wear - y,

Oh - ho - ho - ho, My la - hay - hay - dy. That sounds just like his singing, But I  
Oh - ho - ho - ho, My la - hay - hay - dy. At night when stars are peeping, I think

can't say that I know, 'Cause there's al - ways someone tryin' to act and  
of my on - ly one, And when all is still and sleep - ing, I'm still

sing just like my beau, They im - i - tate his smi - ling face And his  
think - ing of you, hon', Don't let no - bod - y fool you, dear, With their

old straw hat. Some have tried to take his place, But they can't do that  
waw - waw - wee, I'll waw - waw-waw in your ear, So you'll know 'tis me. *rit.*

**CHORUS**

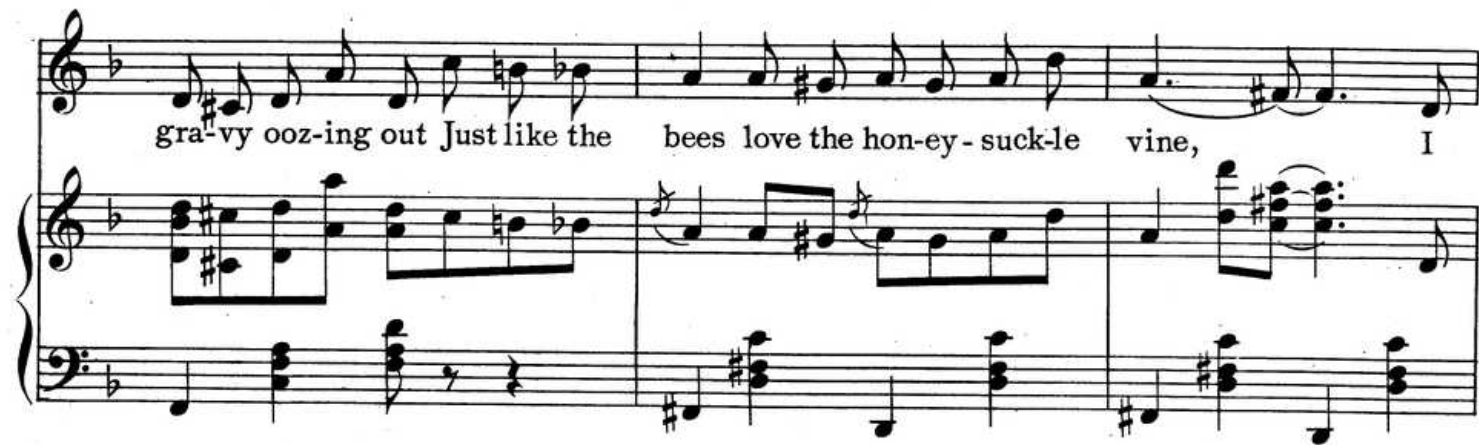
'Cause I love him with a love that nev-er dies, I

*p-f*

love him, 'taint no doubt, with a love that's strong and stout, 'Cause I

love him like I love the pos-sum pies With sweet po - ta-toes 'round a-bout and the

gra-vy ooz-ing out Just like the bees love the hon-ey-suck-le vine, I



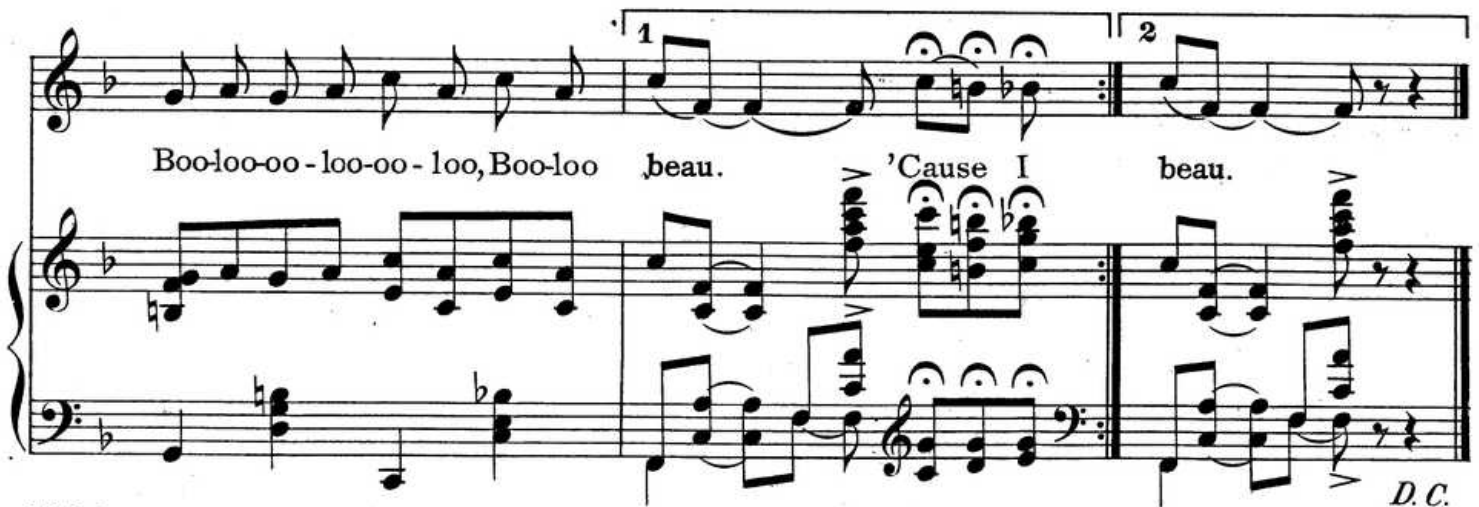
loves him mo' and mo', for my love just seems to grow. Some



day he'll be mine, then I wont have to pine 'Bout my



Boo-loo-oo -loo-oo -loo, Boo-loo beau. 'Cause I beau.



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# The Flowers That We Love

Les Fleurs Que Nous Aimons  
 Warum wir Blumen Lieben  
 I Fiori Che Noi Amiamo  
**MELODIE**

*This beautiful song, a ready translated into four languages, is the leading Vocal success in all the countries of Europe*

## The Flowers That We Love.

Les Fleurs Que Nous Aimons.

Warum wir Blumen Lieben.

I Fiori Che Noi Amiamo.

Paroles de ROLAND GAËL  
 Deutsche Worte von EDDY BEUTH.  
 English words by PERCY PINKERTON.  
 Parole di GIUSEPPE CHIAROLANZA.

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or

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A

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Poem

Set

to a

Beautiful

Melody

I'll tell you why a maid-en loves the ros - es, And ev' - ry flow'r that blooms be - neath the  
 lo - so per - chè, più di tut - ti i po - e - mi, O - gu fan - ciul - la pre - fe - risce i

Je sais pour - quoi, plus que tous les po - è - mes, La jeu - ne fille aime un bou - quet fleu -  
 Ich weiss, wes - halb die bun - ten Fal - ter ko - sen Um al - le Blü - ten in der Son - nen

sky. *rit* I'll tell you why the dain - ty li - lies trem - ble For ve - ry Joy when - e'er she pass - es  
 fior. *Perchè* le ro - se, i gi - gli, i cri - san - te - mi, D'u - na ma - ni - na cer - ca - no il te -

ri. Je sais pour - quoi les lys, les chry - san - te - mes, De ses doigts blancs cherchent le frêle a -  
 Glut Ich weiss es wohl, weshalb ein Strauss von Ro - sen So zärt - lich oft in Mädchen - hân - den

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