

THE BELLE OF NEW YORK

As Produced at the
New York Casino

GEORGE W. LEDERER & GEO. B. McLELLAN
MANAGERS

Staged by George W. Lederer

Words by

Hugh Morton

Music by

Gustave Kerker

<i>Anti Cigarette Society,</i>50
<i>Good Old Glory,</i>50
<i>La Belle Parisienne,</i>50
<i>My Little Baby,</i>50
<i>On the Beach at Narragansett</i>		50
<i>She is the Belle of New York</i>		50
<i>Teach Me How to Kiss, Dear,</i>		.50
<i>They All Follow Me,</i>50
<i>They Call Me The Belle of New York,</i>50
<i>The Purity Brigade</i>50
<i>When We Are Married (Duet)</i>		.50
<i>You and I,</i>50

NEW YORK
PUBLISHED BY T.B. HARMS & CO. 18 EAST 22ND ST.
LONDON
FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER, 142, Charing Cross Road.

SHE IS THE BELLE OF NEW YORK.

3

Words by Hugh Morton.

Music by Gustave Kerker.

Tempo di Valse.

The piano introduction consists of two staves of music in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand, featuring a steady bass line and chords.

1. There's a great lit-tle girl, in a queer lit-tle gown; Who's the
2. There is - nt a tough in a Bow - er - y dive, Dat

pride of the Sal - va - tion Ar - my, And when she ap - pears in this
is - nt dead gone on the las - sie; And a - ny hot guy wouldn't

part of the town, Why she makes the whole neighbor - hood balmy. She's
long be a - live If, to her, he would ev - en get sassy. I

got a blue eye that's as fair as the sky, That is smil-ing so ten-der a -
give it you straight, she's a reg-u-lar bird, And as dain-ty as ev-er you

-bove her;..... And the boys and the girls couldn't tell you just why, But there
saw fly;..... And since she's been'round, I'll give you my word, That we

is - nt a one that dont love her..... Oh, she is the Belle of New
dont read a thing but the War Cry.....

York!..... The sub-ject of all the town talk!..... She

makes the old Bower - y Fragrant and flower - y When she goes out for a

walk..... She's soft as a snowy white dove!..... She's

sim - ply cre - a - ted to love!..... The fel - lows all sigh for her,

They would all die for her, She is the Belle of New York!.....