

HELLO, FRISCO!

F. ZIEGFELD JR.'S

ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

1915

LYRICS BY

GENE BUCK

MUSIC BY

LOUIS A. HIRSCH

Hello, Frisco!	60
(I Called You Up to Say, "Hello"!)	
Hold Me in Your Loving Arms	60
I'll Be a Santa Claus to You	60
I'm a Nurse for Aching Hearts	60

PUBLISHED BY
M. WITMARK & SONS
BY ARRANGEMENT WITH
T. B. HARMS
AND
FRANCIS DAY AND HUNTER
NEW YORK

Theatrical and Music Hall Rights of these Songs are fully protected by Copyrights and MUST NOT be used for public performances without permission.

※ ※ VOCAL GEMS FROM "THE ONLY GIRL" ※ ※

When You're Away!

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM

Music by VICTOR HERBERT

pp *Very softly*

When you're a-way, dear, how wear-y the lone-some
hours! Sun-shine seems gray, dear! The

"When You're Wearing The Ball And Chain"

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM

Music by VICTOR HERBERT

REFRAIN

f rit. *p a tempo*

For when you've got the ball and chain a-round your
an-kle And the stone-y-heart-ed jail-er is your wife, There's no

"Personality"

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM

Music by VICTOR HERBERT

REFRAIN *Meno mosso*

There's ev-ry thing in per-son-al ap-pear-ance! With per-se-
ver-ance and prop-er press-work, You may-man-age to find

p *f* *poco rit.* *pocissimo rit.*

Here's To The Land We Love, Boys!

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM

Music by VICTOR HERBERT

Tempo di Marcia

Here's to the land we love, boys, Home of the
brave and free! While our flag is proud-ly wav-ing up a-

ff

You're The Only Girl For Me

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM

Music by VICTOR HERBERT

Andante espressivo

Prom-ise me, love, that we ne'er shall part!
Here in your fond em-brace I've found a rest-ing place!

p *molto espressivo*

Tell It All Over Again

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM

Music by VICTOR HERBERT

REFRAIN

You swear to love me for-ev-er! Just as you
love me to-day! You kiss me, dear, But some-times I

pp-f

The above numbers are published and copyrighted by M. Witmark & Sons, 10 Witmark Building, New York.

They can be had wherever music is sold or of the Publishers

Discount 1-2 off, postpaid

Send for our complete Music Catalog No.88 It's Free

Hello, Frisco!

I Called You Up To Say "Hello!"

Lyric by
GENE BUCK

Music by
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics "Hel - lo Cen - tral, Hel - lo Cen - tral,". The piano accompaniment includes a drum part with a steady eighth-note pattern. Dynamics include *fz* and *p*.

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has the lyrics "can't you see, Kind - ly hur - ry, kind - ly hur - ry, just for me,". The piano accompaniment includes a drum part with a steady eighth-note pattern. Dynamics include *fz* and *p*.

The third system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has the lyrics "Please do get me San Fran - cis - co, Some - one's wait ing all a - lone,". The piano accompaniment includes a drum part with a steady eighth-note pattern. Dynamics include *ten.* and *fz*.

Fris-co is her name, she's at the Gold-en Gate, Cen-tral, it's a shame for her to

have to wait, Please, long dis-tance, do con-nect me, Get her on the tel-e- phone.

REFRAIN

Hel-lo Fris-co, hel-lo Hel-lo
 Hel-lo New York, hel-lo (How do you do my dear I on-ly wish that you were here) Hel-lo

Fris-co, hel-lo Don't keep me wait-ing,
 New York, hel-lo (How is the fair out there they tell me that it is a bear) Yes dear I hear you,

it's ag-gra-va-ting, Why can't you hur-ry Cen-tral you're so
 wish I were near you- Oh cen-tral won't you please get off the

slow,
 wire, (I can hear you now I can hear you now) Hel - lo, now can you
 Hel - lo, dear - ie, hel -

hear,
 lo, (Dear-ie I've bought the ring and I've ar-ranged for ev-'ry thing) You know I love you,
 You know I love you

dear,
 so (We'll be to-ge-th-er soon and then we'll have a hon-ey-moon) Your voice is like mu-sic to my ear,
 Your voice is like mu-sic to my ear,

When I close my eyes you seem so near, Fris - co I called you up to say "Hel -
 When I close my eyes you seem so near, New York I'm glad you called to say Hel -

1. lo." lo." 2. lo." lo."

VOCAL GEMS From F. Ziegfeld Jr's

ZIEGFELD FOLLIES 1915

Hello, Frisco!

I Called You Up To Say "Hello!"

Lyric by Gene Buck

Music by Louis A. Hirsch

REFRAIN

Hel-lo Fris-co, hel-lo
Hel-lo New York, hel-lo
(How do you do my dear I
on-ly wish that you were here)
Hel-lo Fris-co, hel-lo
Hel-lo New York, hel-

Price 60 cents

Hold Me In Your Loving Arms

Lyric by Gene Buck

Music by Louis A. Hirsch

REFRAIN

Hold me in your lov-ing arms,
Let me drink of all your charms

Price 60 cents

Marie Odile

Lyric by Channing Pollock
& Rennold Wolf

Music by Louis A. Hirsch

REFRAIN Very tenderly (semplice)

How sor-ry I feel For Mar-ie O-dile, That she should
How sor-ry I feel For Mar-ie O-dile, That she was
be mis-led. She thought that ba-bies grew on
made to weep. She pulled that Phar-oah's drug-ter

Price 60 cents

I'll Be A Santa Claus To You

Lyric by Gene Buck

Music by Louis A. Hirsch

REFRAIN

I'll be a San-ta Claus to you,
I'll hang my stock-ing up for you,
If you'll but say you will be true,
As when a kid I used to do.

Price 60 cents

I'm A Nurse For Aching Hearts

Lyric by Gene Buck

Music by Louis A. Hirsch

CHORUS

I am a nurse, you can see,
And hearts are my spe-cial-ty;

Price 60 cents

A Girl For Each Month In The Year

Lyric by Channing Pollock
& Rennold Wolf

Music by Louis A. Hirsch

REFRAIN Allegro moderato

I want a Jan-u-ar-y mer-ry maid for New Year, And when the
Feb-ru-ar-y flur-ry melts a-way, I want a

Price 60 cents

Waltz 60 Cents

One Step 60 Cents

Selection 1.00

The above numbers are published and copyrighted by M. Witmark & Sons, 10 Witmark Building, New York.

They can be had wherever music is sold or of the Publishers

Discount 1-2 off, postpaid

Send for our complete Music Catalog No. 88 It's Free

BEAUTIFUL BALLADS SUITABLE FOR ALL VOICES

Poem by Paul Laurence Dunbar

A Little Dreaming By The Way

Music by John Carrington

Moderately *With much expression* Solo, Four Keys— F, (E to F) C, E \flat and G

A lit-tle dream-ing by the way, A lit-tle toil-ing day by day, A lit-tle fame, a lit-tle strife, A lit-tle joy— and

Lyric by Holman Quinn

Beyond The Sunset

Music by Frank E. Tours

Slowly, with expression Solo, Four Keys— D, (C to E) C, E and G— Duet, Two Keys— E and D

To do not mourn, be - lov - ed, Or weep when I am dead; For the life of man Is but a span, And God is o - ver -
O kla - ge nicht, Ge - lieb - te, Wenn ich im To - de bleich, Dennder Er - den - lauf Führt ja hin - auf zu Got - tes sel - gem

Lines by Algernon Charles Swinburne

Love Laid His Sleepless Head

Music by Victor Herbert

Very slow Solo, F, (F to B \flat)

Love laid his sleep-less head On a thorn-y rose-bed, And his eyes with tears were red, And pale his lip as the

German Translation by Ailee Mattiilath

Mother Dear

Music by Benjamin Jefferson

Slowly *With great expression* Solo, Four Keys— E \flat , (C to F) C, F and G— Duet, Two Keys— G and D, with hesitation

Moth - er dear, I mind me of— a long gone day, When you called me to you, Called me from my play: My
Müt - ter - lein, du Lie - be, Oft - mals füllt mir ein Wie von froh - en Spie - len, Du mich riefst her - ein: An
Solo, Four Keys— B \flat , (B \flat to D) C, D and F

Lyric by Rida Johnson-Young

Mother Machree

Music by Chauncey Olcott and Ernest R. Ball

Allegretto ma espressivo Duet in B \flat , Cont. or Bar. (B to D) Sop. or Ten. (D to A) Duet in F, Sop. or Ten. (F to A) Cont. or Bar. (A to D)

There's a spot in me heart which no col-leen may own, There's a depth in me soul nev-er sound-ed or known; There's a

Lyric by Dave Reed Jr.

My Dear

Music by Ernest R. Ball

Andante *With expression* Solo, Four Keys— E \flat , (E \flat to E \flat) D \flat , F and G— Duet in D, Alto (D \flat to F) Bar. (E \flat to F)

All the world is bright and fair, Skies are won-drous clear,— Flow'rs have bright-est gowns to wear, All for you, my

Lyric by George Graff Jr.

My Sweet

Music by Jessie Mae Jewitt

Con moto Solo, Three Keys— D \flat , (F to G \flat) E \flat and B \flat

A sun-beam rest-ed in your hair, And lov-ing you has nes-tled there, A star shone down in - to your eyes, And

Resignation

Words and Music By Caro Roma

Moderato Solo, Four Keys— C, (D to F) B \flat , D \flat and E \flat — Duet in D \flat , Sop. or Ten. (E \flat to A \flat) Alto or Bar. (C to E)

There is no song with-in our glad heart sing-ing, But has an ech - o of some mi - nor strain. There is no

Lyric by Lillian B. Rice

Sun Blest Are You O Golden Land

Music by Joseph Melville

Marziale Solo, Four Keys— E \flat , (C to D) D \flat , F and A \flat *mf* *ff*

Sun blest are you, — O gold-en land! Your sweep-ing prair-ies lie un-touched by hand of man.

Thinking Of Thee

Lyric and Music By Caro Roma

Lento Solo, Four Keys— E \flat , (C to D) D \flat , F and A \flat — Duet in F, Sop. (D to F) Alto (A to F)

Think-ing of thee, I feel the tear-drops start,— Think-ing of all, A long-ing fills my heart. Long-ing to

Poem by Paul Laurence Dunbar

Who Knows?

Musical Setting By Ernest R. Ball

Larghetto Solo, Four Keys— D \flat , (D \flat to E \flat) E \flat , E \flat and F— Duet, Two Keys— D \flat and E \flat

Thou art the soul of a sum-mer's day, Thou art the breath of the rose; But the sum-mer is fled and the rose is dead;

Poem by Elinore C. Bartlett By Permission

Will You Hear?

Music by Kate Vannah

Andante espressivo Solo, Three Keys— G, (C \sharp to E) F and B \flat

If you knew how I am long-ing, How I'm long-ing for your face! How the mem-o-ries come throng-ing— Oh, how the

The above numbers are Copyrighted and Published by M. Witmark & Sons, 10 Witmark Building, New York

They can be had wherever Music is sold or of the Publishers

Sales 60¢ Duets 75¢ Discount 1/2 off, postpaid

Send for Our Thematic Catalog

BEAUTIFUL IRISH BALLADS

THAT ARE BEING SUNG BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARTISTS

INCLUDING

JOHN
McCORMACK

CHAUNCEY
OLCOTT
AND HUNDREDS

GRVILLE
HARROLD

GEORGE
MACFARLANE

MOTHER MACHREE.

Lyric by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.
Tenderly with much expression

Music by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& ERNEST R. BALL.

Sure I love the dear, sil-ver that shines in your hair, And the
brow that's all fur-rowed, And wrink-led with care. I
kiss the dear, fin-gers so toil worn for me, Oh, God

Copyright MCMX by M. Witmark & Sons.

SOLO, FOUR KEYS:—B \flat , (B \flat TO D) C, D, AND F. DUET, TWO KEYS:—B \flat AND F

A Little Bit Of Heaven

Poem by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Shure They Call It Ireland

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Shure, a lit-tle bit of Heav-en fell from out the sky one day, And
nes-tled on the o-ocean in a spot so far a-way; And
when the An-gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair, They

Copyright MCMXIV by M. Witmark & Sons

SOLO, THREE KEYS:—A \flat , (C TO F) B \flat AND C

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyric by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& GEO. GRAFF JR.

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

When I-rish eyes are smi-ling, Sure it's like a morn in
Spring. In the lit of I-rish laugh-ter, You can hear the
an-gels sing. When I-rish hearts are hap-py, All the

Copyright MCMXIII by M. Witmark & Sons

SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO F) D AND F

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Tenderly with much expression
in time
"Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li, Too-ra-loo-ra-

loo-ral, Hush now, don't you cry! Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li, Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, That's an I-rish lul-la-by."

Copyright MCMXIII by M. Witmark & Sons

SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO C) E \flat AND F

COMPLETE COPIES CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD OR FROM THE PUBLISHERS
M. WITMARK & SONS 10 WITMARK BUILDING NEW YORK
SOLO 60 CENTS. DUET 75 CENTS. DISCOUNT ONE-HALF OFF, POSTPAID. SEND FOR OUR COMPLETE MUSIC CATALOGUE No. 88—IT'S FREE.