

AL JOLSON'S BIG HIT IN "SINBAD"

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YOU'RE A BETTER MAN THAN I AM (UNGADIN)



IN THE
SUPREMELY
MAGNIFICENT
WINTER
GARDEN
SPECTACLE



HARRY VON TILZER
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WORDS BY
SAM. EHRlich
MUSIC BY
NAT. OSBORNE

Efficient

2 You're A Better Man Than I Am, Gunga-Din.

Words by
SAM EHRLICH.

Music by
NAT OSBORNE.

Piano.

Kip - ling un - fold - ed a tale that was mould - ed A -
Din was no strang - er at fac - ing great dang - er His

bout Gun - ga Din — who served in ma - ny a war — His deeds were so dar - ing He
Am - a - zon wife — made "Din - ny" look like a lime — When shed start to bat - tle The

ought to be wear - ing a med - al for ev - er - y scar — I'd love to
dish - es would rat - tle and Gun - ga "took wa - ter" each time — When wif - ie's

shake him by the hand — For he was the pride — of the land. —
Ma came as a guest — Poor Din went to war — for a rest. —

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Chorus.

Din Din Oh Gun-ga Din — You're a spunk - y flunk - y Gun - ga Din

— You were a won - der — a - mid the shot and shell — When they fell — you car-ried

wa-ter to the boys who shout-ed "Din Din Oh Gun-ga Din — You're a he-ro from your

toes up to your chin" — But could you live in a "two — by four" flat? — With a
Oh you're a sol-dier Din that's what you are — But sup -

wife who was grouch - y and fat? — If you could do that trick — with-out a
pos - ing your wife — de-clared war? — If you could dodge the cans — and all the

sin - gle kick — You're a bet-ter man than I am Gun - ga Din. — Din. —
fry - ing pans —



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Our Big Sellers

BALLADS

THE LITTLE GOOD-FOR-NOTHING IS GOOD FOR SOMETHING, AFTER ALL WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON BROADWAY IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY, TO THE U. S. A., AND THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND BUY A LIBERTY BOND FOR THE BABY I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT I'M ON MY WAY JUST AS YOUR MOTHER WAS GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO LOVE YOU LOVE WILL FIND THE WAY SOMETIME YUKALOO THERE'S SOMEONE MORE LONESOME THAN YOU ON THE SOUTH SEA ISLE YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE SAME SWEET GIRL THOUGH I HAD A BIT O' THE DIVIL IN ME (SHE HAD THE WAYS OF AN ANGEL) DEAR OLD-FASHIONED IRISH SONGS IN DREAMY SPAIN MY BEAUTIFUL CHATEAU OF LOVE LAST NIGHT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD YO SAN

NOVELTY SONGS

IN THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE BRING BACK, BRING BACK, BRING BACK THE KAISER TO ME AND THEN SHE'D KNIT, KNIT, KNIT HE'S DOING HIS BIT FOR THE GIRLS STRIKE UP THE BAND, HERE COMES A SAILOR THERE'S A MILLION REASONS WHY I SHOULDN'T KISS YOU SAYS I TO MYSELF, SAYS I JUST THE KIND OF A GIRL YOU'D LOVE TO MAKE YOUR WIFE SOMEWHERE IN DIXIE I'M A TWELVE O'CLOCK FELLOW IN A NINE O'CLOCK TOWN THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF SCOTCH IN MARY DON'T SLAM THAT DOOR ON THE HOKO MOKO ISLE WITH HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS AND HIS POCKETS IN HIS PANTS SOMETIMES YOU GET A GOOD ONE AND SOMETIMES YOU DON'T CLOSE TO MY HEART THEY ALL HAD A FINGER IN THE PIE ROW, ROW, ROW ALL ALONE

NOVELTY KID SONGS

CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE CONSTANTINOPLE ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY THEY ALWAYS PICK ON ME

INSTRUMENTAL NUMBERS

THE OLD TOWN PUMP (FOX-TROT) STOLEN SWEETS (WALTZ)

On The South Sea Isle

Words and Music by HARRY VON TILZER

CHORUS *Allegretto with flourish*

Hum Hum, Hum, Hum! sweet mel-o-dies fill the air, strange har-mo-nies

You will hear most ev-'ry-where just Hum, Hum, Hum, Hum! You'll hear them sing-ing

while you're here, U - ka - la - lo they're tramp-ing too, They'll play us

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There's Someone More Lonesome Than You

Lyrics by LOU KLEIN Music by HARRY VON TILZER

CHORUS

Some one more lonesome than you, Some one with true eyes of blue

Day by day she wanders through the wild wood, Dream-ing of the love that once she knew. She

wait-ing and sigh-ing in vain, For you prom-ised you'd be true, While you're

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