



MYTYL and TYLTYL (*The Bluebird Song*)

*Sam H. Harris
Presents*

HONEY GIRL

*A Musical Version Of
"CHECKERS"
Adapted By*

Edward Clark

Music By

Albert Von Tilzer

Lyrics By

Neville Fleeson

VOCAL

- Close To Your Heart 60¢
- I'm Losing My Heart To Someone 60¢
- I Love To Fox-Trot 60¢
- You're Just The Boy For Me . . 60¢
- Mytyl And Tyltyl - The Bluebird Song 60¢
- Small Town Girl 60¢

STAGED BY
SAM FORREST

MUSICAL NUMBERS BY
BERT FRENCH

Barbelle

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145 WEST 45TH ST., NEW YORK

Mytyl And Tylytyl

The Blue Bird Song

Lyric by
NEVILLE FLEESON

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderato *p*

(Honey) In a wood cutter's hut so
(Good Fairy) Un - til on a moon-lit

far a - way, There, two child-ren used to play. The girl was called My - tyl, The
Christ-mas eve, Fast a-sleep would you be-lieve, This girl they called My - tyl, This

boy's name was Tyl-tyl. Child-ren ver - y much like you, Fac - es pret - ty,
boy they called Tyl-tyl. All the room was filled with light, Through the dark-ness,

eyes of blue, Play-ing there the whole day through.
shin-ing bright, Came the Fair - y Ber y - lune.

mp *dim. rall.* *p* *mp* *p* *mp quasi Flute*

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pp

In a house a - cross the way, there lived a lit - tle maid— And she was ill—so
 With her mag - ic wand she sum - moned "Fire" to help them find The blue-bird, to bring

ver - y ill—and they were sore dis - mayed _____ If they could find the
 hap - pi - ness to them, and all man - kind _____ With her wand she called on

blue-bird It would bring her hap - pi - ness Through ev - 'ry hill and
 "Wat - er" And as guide the "God - dess of Light" They searched The Land of

cresc. e accel poco a poco

mead - ow They searched with - out suc - cess _____
 Mem - 'ry The Past, The Realm of Night _____

8va *8va*

quasi recitative

And when the eve - ning shad - ows
And then, re - turn - ing home in

dim. *P molto rall.* *colla voce*

dimmed the sky
dark des-pair,

They watched to see the blue - bird
They found the blue - bird they'd been

home - ward fly.
seek - ing, there.

tr *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*

sfz *Red* ** Red **

REFRAIN

Like My-tyl and Tyl-tyl, I'm look-ing for the blue-bird
To bring me happi-ness a -

p

gain ——— Like My-tyl and Tyl-tyl, I'm search - ing each hill, 'till I

fear it's all in vain _____ And when the sum-mer twi-light

clos - es, I look, in vain, a-mong the ros - es, Like

poco rall.

p a tempo

My-tyl and Tyl-tyl, I'm look-ing for the blue bird _____ To bring me hap-pi-ness a -

gain. _____ Like gain. _____

mf *poco rall.* *pp*

The Musical Gem of the Season

When You're Alone

Words by
EUGENE WEST

Music by
OTIS SPENCER

a tempo

When you're a - lone _____ and have no one to love you, _____ When you're a .

p-ff *a tempo*

lone _____ and have no one to care, _____ You'll nev-er find _____

— one half so kind _____ Nor one as will - ing _____ your troubles to

share _____ I was a fool _____ to have loved with de-vo - tion, _____ But I sup-

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