

SELECTIONS
FROM

WILLIAMS & WALKER'S
MUSICAL COMEDY SUCCESS

Bandana Land

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DIRECTION
F. RAY COMSTOCK



BOOK & LYRICS BY

J. A. SHIPP

AND

ALEX ROGERS

MUSIC BY

WILL MARION COOK

INTERPOLATIONS BY

BERT A. WILLIAMS



FAS' FAS' WORLD	60¢
BON-BON BUDDY	60¢
SAUCY LITTLE SADIE	60¢
DINAH	60¢
IT'S HARD TO LOVE SOMEBODY	60¢
JUST THE SAME	60¢
I'M VERY FOND OF JOKES	60¢
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UNTIL THEN	60¢
IN BANDANA LAND	60¢
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WALTZES	75¢
SELECTION	\$1.00



DeLoach

Fas', Fas' World.

Words by
ALEX ROGERS.

Music by
BERT A. WILLIAMS.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. Dynamics include *f* and *fz*. The tempo is marked *Moderato*.

How some folks gits 'long in this world, sho'
A man once come to me and had a
Cy Wil - son took me rid - in' in his

Slow till voice.

The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is marked *p* and includes a section marked *Slow till voice.* with a double bar line and repeat signs.

is a mys - te - ry, _____ I'se tried to fig - ger out
great tip so he said, _____ I've got a scheme, an if
au - to - mo - bile once, _____ We kept on fly - in' by

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

how 'tis done, but it's bad phi - los - o - phy, _____ 'Cause
 you'll help me, ther'll be lots of mon - ey made' _____ I
 mar - ble slabs, so I ast Cy like a dunce, _____ Dis

when you stop an trys to think 'bout this or that mans plan, — Right
 went in lost my mon - ey an you bet I sho' was sore, — He
 sho' is one large grave-yard we is pass - in' on our run, — Den

cresc. there you'se done your self some harm, 'cause, "time waits for no man."
 said, "Dont fret 'bout los - in' aint yo name out on the door?
 Cy says, "Dis here aint no grave-yard, dem is mile stones son."
rit. *f.*

Chorus.

'Tis a fas' world,— one mo' fas,' fas' world,— De
 'Tis a fas' world,— one mo' fas,' fas' world,— He
 'Tis a fas' world,— one mo' fas,' fas' world,— Dat

man what says,— "Oh, I'll git mine,—
 did - 'nt have noth - in' when he went in,—
 night was hot,— but here's a fact,—

Don't you stop to list - in', you'll be left be - hind, 'Cause it's cert'n-ly, sho' - ly,—
 When he left he wore a great big dia-mond pin, Yes, it's cert'n-ly, sho' - ly,—
 I found both my ears frost bit when I got back, Yes, it's cert'n-ly, sho' - ly,—

tru - ly, pos - i - tive - ly, one mo' fas', fas' world. ___
 tru - ly, pos - i - tive - ly, one mo' fas', fas' world. ___
 tru - ly, pos - i - tive - ly, one mo' fas', fas' world. ___

f *D.S.*

IV.

I met a po' boy on the street, just a few days ago,
 He said, he was jes eight years old, and looked as if 'twas so,
 He said, "I am an orphan, Pa died in the Civil War,
 Give me a quarter to help my Ma, she died right after Pa?"

Chorus.

Tis a fas', fas' world, one mo' fas', fas' world,
 That kid worked on my feelings so,
 I clean forgot that war was thirty years ago,
 Gee this is cert'nly, sho'ly, truly, postively, one mo' fas' fas' world.

V.

I saw six kids jump on one boy, in a side street one day,
 I stopped and asked them why they all bear one boy in that way,
 The bigges' boy of them said to me, "Now, 'Cull,' jes take your time,
 This kid's been shining shoes for five, the UNION price is a dime.

Chorus.

Yis a fas', fas' world, one mo' fas', fas' world,
 The police came and made a grab,
 The UNION, they all "beat it" but they got the scab,
 My this is cert'nly, sho'ly, truly, postively, one mo' fas', fas' world.

VI.

I heard an undertaker talking to his friend one day,
 I'm going to move away next week, the living here don't pay,
 There's just one doctor in this town and that won't do for me,
 Now, up in Greenville, where I'll move the towns got twenty-three.

Chorus.

It's a fas', fas' world, one mo' fas', fas' world,
 He sure was a master of his trade,
 He's figured out the death rate twenty years ahead,
 Deed this is cert'nly, sho'ly, truly, postively, one mo' fas', fas' world.