

BY THE WRITERS OF "ROBERT E. LEE" AND "HITCHY KOO" ETC.

OH, WHAT A NIGHT

BY
L. WOLFE GILBERT
LEWIS F. MUIR
AND
MAURICE ABRAHAMS

*Mrs. Darrell Penhoun
Bay Ridge, Northport
P.O. Box D, Belfast, Maine*



F.A. MILLS
42 WEST 26th ST
NEW YORK

De Paris

5

"Hitchy Koo"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Copyright MCMXII by F.A. Mills 122 W. 36th St. N.Y.
English Copyright Secured.

Music by
**LEWIS F. MUTRA
MAURICE ABRAHAMS**

CHORUS.

Oh, ev-ry evening hear him sing, it's the cut-est lit-tle

thing, got the cutest lit-tle swing, Hitchy Koo, Hitchy Koo, Hitchy Koo.

Oh simply meant for Kings and queens, don't you ask me what it

means, I just love that Hit-chy Koo, Hit-chy Koo, Hit-chy Koo. ETC.

Hitchy Koo

It's the cutest little thing,
Got the cutest little swing.

PLAY IT OVER



Ragging the Baby to Sleep

Nothing like this ever written before. Certainly in a field by itself.

"Ragging The Baby To Sleep"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUTRA

CHORUS

That rag-time walk with ba-by, ba-by,

ba-by you rock and rock with ba-by, Like some one old-er,

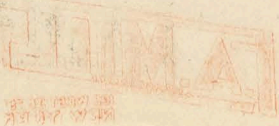
rests her head upon your shoulder. You don't have to change the ba-by's - lul-la-by

She won't cry - don't you try - Eyes you're rub-bing. ETC.

Copyright 1912 by F.A. Mills 122 W. 36th St. N.Y.
English Copyright Secured.

HARDING'S JIGS AND REELS.

**A Collection of 200 Jigs and Reels.
The Only Thing of its Kind.**



"Oh What A Night."

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR
and
MAURICE ABRAHAMS.

Tempo di Marcia.

Moderato.

Jone - sy said to Smith - y say you - re
With me it is Ma - son - ic I said

look - ing ve - ry bad, Your eyes are rath - er hea - vy like it's
I would not re - peat, The on - ly thing that Ill re - veal, it

lit - tle sleep you've had, And Mister Smith said Jones, it's ea - sy to ex - plain,
sure - ly was a treat; And the rest Ill leave to you to fig - ure out,

An - y one can guess it, it's aw - fly sim - ple. May - be I have walked the floor with
 Be a lit - tle Sher - lock Holmes old pal - lie. May - be I was made a mem - ber

ba - by till the morn, May - be I was up with some sick
 of a lo - cal lodge, May - be it's the Turk - ish bath, the

friend all night till dawn; And then a - gain, it's
 old fa - mil - iar dodge; And then a - gain it's

may - be, may - be, may, There's on - ly one thing I can say. — *rit.*
 may - be this and that, Go on and guess where I was at. — *rit.*

CHORUS.
Marcia. (Slowly.)

Oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh what a night! — Oh what a night! —

marcato

Oh what a night! — Thinking of it gives me de-light — This night of mys-

— ter-y goes down in his - to-ry Oh, oh, oh, oh, Old pal of mine, —

Left home at nine, — Oh what a time — I love my wife but Oh, oh you kid,

f

Oh — what a night. — night. —

f

THE FASCINATING WIDOW

Direction of A. H. WOODS

This is the musical comedy which JULIAN ELTINGE is appearing in at the Colonial Theatre, Chicago, indefinitely with unheard of success. The musical numbers:

The Fascinating Widow60
To be a Blushing Bride60
Love is the Theme of My Dreams60
Everybody Likes a College Girl60
Put Your Arms Around Me60
Don't You Make a Noise60
To Take a Dip in the Ocean60
The Eltinge Moorish Dance60

The Waltz .75 The Selection \$1.00

The first named piece, The Fascinating Widow, is the irresistible little waltz melody which Mr. Eltinge sings, it runs all through the play and is absolutely contagious.

The copies are on sale everywhere where music is sold at regular discount prices.

"Oh! Shush"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Copyright 1912 by F. A. Mills, 122 W. 36th St., N. Y.
International Copyright Secured.

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR
and
MAURICE ABRAHAM

CHORUS. *p-f*

All she would say... was 'shush, All she would say... was
shush. She would talk for a while... then she'd say with a smile...
Stop your chatter and your pat-ter Oh shush! What can the poor... girl
mean, It's the strangest case I... have seen And the

Oh! Shush!

Shush is strictly an original song. They are all singing it. It is in the atmosphere. In every New York cabaret it is the one best encore song.



"Bye, Bye Sal"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Copyright 1912 by F. A. Mills, 122 W. 36th St., N. Y.
International Copyright Secured.

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR
and
MAURICE ABRAHAM

CHORUS

Bye, Bye Sal - ly see you some more.
p-f
See you some more, I'm bound to see you some more; And when I'm
gone I'll send you - post-cards ga - lore, I'll keep the mail - man
bus - y diz - zy Bring - ing those love - notes to you. Sal - ly

"Bye, Bye Sal" 4

Bye, Bye, Sal.

is a quaint, contagious song; the kind everyone joins in and sings. Another typical cabaret song.

ANY OLD PORT IN A STORM

The great Bass Song. Even better than Asleep in the Deep.

"Take Me To That Swanee Shore"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Copyright 1913 by F. A. Mills, 123 W. 36th St., New York.
International Copyright Secured.

Music by
LEWIS F. MURR

CHORUS.

Oh won't you take me to that Swa - nee shore, -
so I can see old Mam-my dance once more, - Old Black Joe, -
Han-nah Snow, - There's Dad-dy and Mam - my, there's Eph-ram and Sam - mie
Ev-'ry one there to have a ju - bi - lee, - The boys just ar-rived up on the
ETC.

Oh! What a Night

it was the first night it was sung! Emma Carus must have taken twenty encores. She could have been singing it yet.

Take Me To That Swanee Shore

The Hit of Gertrude Hoffman's New Review at the Winter Garden.

"Oh What A Night."

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Copyright MCMXII by F. A. Mills, 123 W. 36th St., N.Y.
International Copyright Secured.

Music by
LEWIS F. MURR
and
MAURICE ABRAHAMSON

Marcia. (Slowly)

Oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh what a night! - Oh what a night! -
Oh what a night! - Thinking of it gives me de-light - This night of mys-
-ter-y goes down in his to-ry Oh, oh, oh, oh, Old pal of mine, -
Left home at nine. - Oh what a time - I love my wife but Oh, oh you kid.
Oh what a night. - night.
Oh what a night. 2

"SICILIAN CHIMES"

The Most Beautiful Piano Piece Ever Written.