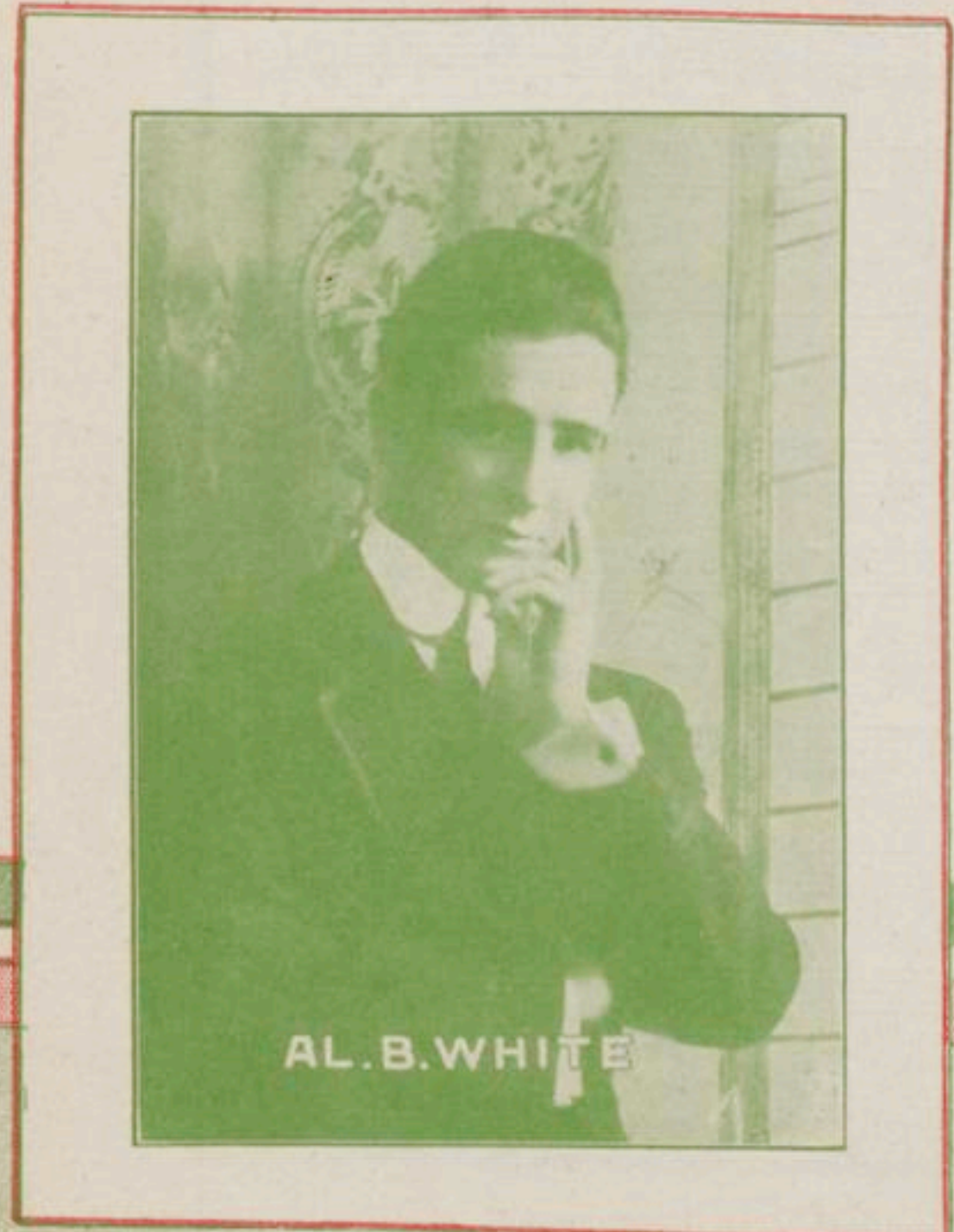


I WANT TO GO HOME

765
48

WORDS BY
L. WOLFE GILBERT
MUSIC BY
LEWIS F. MUIR



F.A. MILLS
422 WEST 38th ST
NEW YORK

"Hitchy Koo"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

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Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR &
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
ETC.



Ragging the Baby to Sleep

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

Hitchy Koo

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

PLAY IT OVER



"Ragging The Baby To Sleep"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR.

CHORUS

That rag-time walk with ba-by, ba-by, ba-by,
ba-by you rock and rock with ba-by. Like some one old-er,
rests her head upon your s:oulder. 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.

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HARDING'S JIGS AND REELS.

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

"I Want To Go Home"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR.

Allegro

f

Till Voice.

mf

mp

I'm sick of all those good times and good fel - lows, My
One thing I'd like to do if I were ab - le, For

heart it aches, I'm tired of mel - low cel - los, Where
once I'd like to meet the break-fast ta - ble, To

things ain't what they seem, where ev' - ry - thing's a dream; so to -
 hear that cack - ling hen a wake me now and then; you can

day I say, my mind's made up to stray a - way.
 have your bright lights, keep your night lights not for mine.

rit.

CHORUS.

Oh say I want to go home, — I want to go home I want to

mp-f

be back, back, back in that town where there's no daz - ling bright lights mak - ing

days out of nights where your friends your friend and sticks till the end My lit - tle

home sweet home _____ That's where I want to be The on-ly My hap-py home sweet home _____

place for me
Where ev'ry hearts beating true_ and they love you just for you_ Oh say I

want to go home_ and that's all. Oh say I all. _____

mf *sfz D.S.*

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"Take Me To That Swanee Shore"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

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Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR.

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, —
Hau-nah Snow, — There's Dad-dy and Mam - my, there's Epi-ram and Sam - mie
Ev-'ry one there — to have a ju - bi - lee, — The boys just ar - rived — up on the
ETC.

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

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Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR
and
MAURICE ABRAHAMS

MARZIA (Slowly)

Oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh what a night! — Oh what a night! —
Oh what a night! — Think-ing 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

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

"SICILIAN CHIMES"

The Most Beautiful Piano Piece
Ever Written.