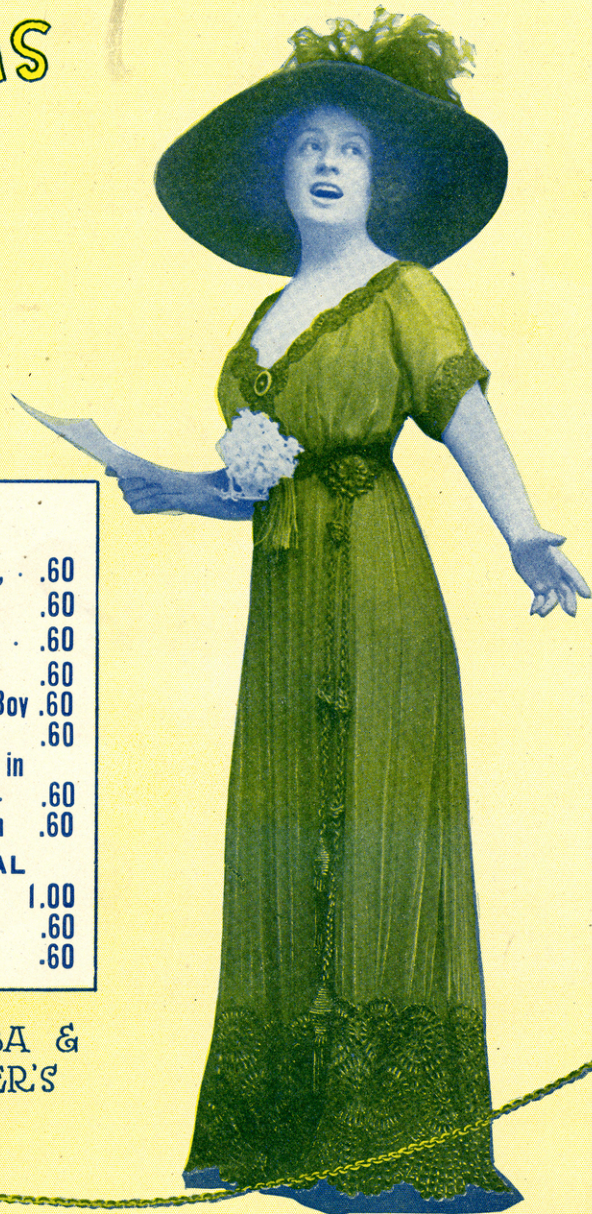


# NORA BAYES AND JACK NORWORTH'S SONGS



## VOCAL

Mr. Moon-Man	
Turn off Your Light,	.60
Strawberries	.60
I Have Longed so Long	.60
*Fairy Tales	.60
Please go Find my Billy Boy	.60
Parlor Games	.60
The Only bit of Ireland in Old New York	.60
I've a Garden in Sweden	.60

## INSTRUMENTAL

Selection	1.00
Waltz	.60
March	.60

IN LOUIS F. WERBA &  
MARK A. LUESCHER'S  
PRODUCTION OF

# "LITTLE MISS FIX-IT"

BY W. J. HURLBUT & HARRY B. SMITH

The Standard Engravings Co. N.Y.

THE NORWORTH PUB. CO.  
1431 B'WAY N.Y.

SM 1762

## Fairy Tales.

Introd.  
Allegretto.

by Bayes and Norworth.

Piano.

The piano introduction is written in 6/8 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, and then a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The piece concludes with a *rall.* marking.

1. You ask me to tell you a fair - y tale, I'm  
 2. Well here's one I'll tell you a - bout New York, A  
 3. I'll tell you a tale a - bout my friend, Wife, And

The vocal melody is in 6/8 time. The piano accompaniment is in 6/8 time. The lyrics are: "1. You ask me to tell you a fair - y tale, I'm / 2. Well here's one I'll tell you a - bout New York, A / 3. I'll tell you a tale a - bout my friend, Wife, And". The piano part includes a *mp* marking.

will - ing, but chil - dren you see, — I — have - n't been tell - ing them  
 place where no one's ev - er sad, — Where — graft is un - known and the  
 show why we don't get a - long — Some - one put the ki - bosh on our

The vocal melody continues in 6/8 time. The piano accompaniment continues in 6/8 time. The lyrics are: "will - ing, but chil - dren you see, — I — have - n't been tell - ing them / place where no one's ev - er sad, — Where — graft is un - known and the / show why we don't get a - long — Some - one put the ki - bosh on our". The piano part includes a *mp* marking.

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late - ly, so, You'll have to be pa - tience with me; \_\_\_\_\_ But  
 gold - en rule, Is use - less, for no one is bad; \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 wed - ded life, For things al - ways seem to go wrong; \_\_\_\_\_ For

since you have asked me, I'll tell you a few, Al -  
 guards in the sub - way are all so po - lite, Po -  
 in - stance, I come home from work and I say, "Let's

though I am free to con - fess, \_\_\_\_\_ Such  
 lice - men are hon - est and kind. \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 go to the Jones - es af - fair? \_\_\_\_\_ Then

sto - ries as "Snow White" and "Lit - tle Boy Blue," With  
streets are well paved and are kept li - ly white, And  
she said she'd like to, but can't don't you see, Be -

Allegro moderato.

chil - dren are not a suc - cess.  
crooks are a hard thing to find.  
cause she has noth - ing to wear.

*rall.* *fz* *a tempo.* *fz*

Chorus.

O those good old, fine old fashioned Fair - y tales, How the  
There's a fine and fan - cy fashioned Fair - y tale, Since old  
There's a pret - ty pre - hist - or - ic Fair - y tale, Moth - er

*mf*

chil - dren used to love them years a - go; But those  
Mis ter Hughes said bet - ting had to go; If to  
Eve sprung that one man - y moons a - go; But

old tale now you'd pass up quick, For kids all think that dead wood Dick, Is  
mor-row, rac - ing could come back, You'd nev - er see me at the track, That's  
my wife swipes my pants from me To make a har - em skirt you see, That's

just the fin - est Fair - y tale they know.  
just the fin - est Fair - y tale I know.  
just the fin - est Fair - y tale I know.

## EXTRA VERSES.

1.  
A hunter names Teddy, ones sailed away,  
To shoot anything he could find.  
The people all loved him because he had been  
Unselfish and modest and kind.  
The country was dead after he went away,  
It seemed as if nothing occurred,  
Then back came the wonderful tales of his trip  
Fine tales at a dollar a word.

## CHORUS.

All he had to think about was fairy tales,  
So to darkest Africa he had to go—  
When he came back home he wrote a book,  
Then passed away like Dr. Cook,  
That's just the finest fairy tale I know.

## 2.

The ball teams are getting themselves in shape,  
Down South where it's hotter than sin,  
And each little manager sends us word—  
That his team the penant will win.  
Far be it for me to discredit their talk,  
But this news came over the wire—  
The Local team is a cinch for first place,  
Which makes me think someone's a fibber.

## CHORUS.

There's a terse and timely thought, out fairy tale,  
Why that bunch of cripples have'n't got a show  
All the flags in town would be half mast—  
If they ran anywhere but last,  
It's just the finest fairy tale I know.

# TRY THESE OVER ON YOUR PIANO

## In Roseland.

### INTERMEZZO PETITE.

by MAX. C. EUGENE.

*Andante moderato.*

Piano

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