

GRAETCHEN

MELODY AND LYRIC BY
JOHN L. GOLDEN

SUNG BY

ELSIE JANIS
AND
JOSEPH CAWTHORNE

IN
CHAS. B. DILLINGHAM'S
PRODUCTION:

"THE HOYDEN"



MUSICAL NUMBERS

THAT'S WHY I NEVER MARRIED...	60¢	MAMA	60¢
I'M GROWING FOND OF YOU...	60¢	ADVERTISING	60¢
IT'D LIKE TO LOCK YOU IN MY HEART...	60¢	MADMOISELLE	60¢
WHEELS	60¢	FINISH	60¢
BUGS	60¢	GRAETCHEN	60¢
EVERY FELLOW WHO'S TO LOVE ME	60¢		



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NEW YORK DETROIT

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Gretchen Mädchen Mine

The Song of the Old Dutch Mill

Words & Music by
JOHN L. GOLDEN.

Valse Holländische.

mf

§

By the side of the Zuy - der Zee ——— Lived
"O ——— maid of the Zuy - der Zee?" ——— Said the

mp

Gret - chen, a mäd - chen slen - der, ——— An am - bi - tious young la - dy
boy "tho' you're a - bove me, ——— Per - haps if you mar - ried

she, ——— Tho' her man - ner was soft and ten - der. ——— O,
me, ——— You could af - ter - wards learn to love me?" ——— But

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Gret-chen was wooed by the Mil - ler's Boy. Who told of her glan ces
Gret-chen's re - ply was a down - cast eye, And a sigh that was meant to

thrill, — But Gret-chen was wise she just used her eyes, By the
kill, — Don't blame me, it's fate You're a lit - tle too late I've

side of the Old Dutch Mill. — A - gain and a - gain he re -
mar-ried the Boss of the Mill. — Tho' his heart was in pain he re -

peat - ed this strain, The re - frain of the Old Dutch Mill. —
peat - ed this strain, The re - frain of the Old Dutch Mill. —

CHORUS.

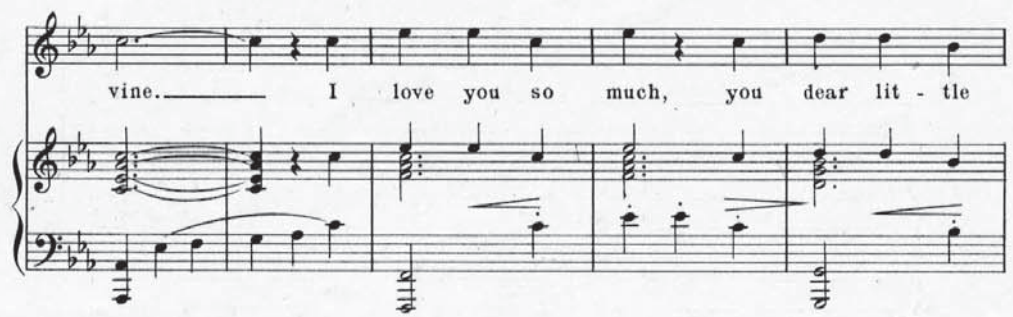
Dear - est Gret - chen, Schön - es Mäd - chen; How your

bright eyes do shine, ————— Lots of Dutch girls in

Am - ster - dam, Rot - ter - dam oth - er - dam pla - ces are fine. ————— But

you're so sweet, you've got 'em all beat; You are real - ly di -

vine. I love you so much, you dear lit - tle



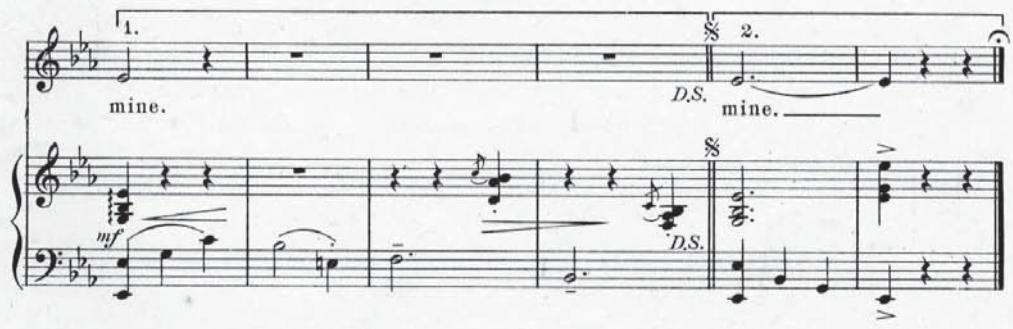
Dutch Gret - chen, Mäd - chen mine. I



love you so much you dear lit - tle Dutch. Gret - chen, Mäd - chen



mine. *D.S.* mine.



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I'm Growing Fond Of You

Words & Music by
JOHN L. GOLDEN

CHORUS.

I'm grow - ing fond of you, of ev' - ry

thing you do Your talk your walk, your

style, your smil - ing eyes of blue I'm grow - ing

fond of you And if you'll just be

true I'll be ev - er read - y straight and stead - y;

true to you. I'm grow - ing you.

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