

# MARIE CAHILL IN MOLLY MOONSHINE



WRITTEN BY  
EDWIN  
MILTON  
ROYLE  
AND  
GEO. V.  
HOBART

MUSIC BY  
SILVIO  
HEIN



Public Performance  
Prohibited without  
Permission

	Sung by	
Robinson Crusoe's Isle,	(Miss Cahill)	60
Don't Be What You Ain't,	(Miss Cahill)	60
Mr. Bonaparte,	(Mr. Beban)	60
Foolish,	(Miss Cahill, Mr. Temple & Mr. Atwell)	60
I'm a Lookin' For My Ten,	(Miss Cahill)	60
A Hundred Years From Now,	(Sextette)	60
In My Submarine,	(Mr. Temple)	60
In Our Set,	(Miss Cahill & Mr. Temple)	60
Friendship,	(Miss Cahill)	60
I Like You Very Much,	(Miss Palmer)	60
I Want to Go Back to the Boulevard,	(Miss Palmer and Mr. Beban)	60
How Happy Would this Chappie be,	(Mr. Atwell, Misses Harris & Claire)	60
Selection, . . .	1.00	Score, . . . 2.00

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# Robinson Crusoe's Isle.

Words and Music by  
BENJAMIN HAPGOOD BURT.

Moderato.

Piano. *mf*

The piano introduction is in G major, 2/4 time, and consists of 8 measures. The right hand features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with quarter notes. Dynamics range from mezzo-forte (mf) to forte (f).

*Not too fast.*

It's a good man - y thous - and miles, Ffrom here to the South Sea  
 It's a pret - ty fiercething to strand, On a Trop - ic - al "One - night  
 He dis - coy - ered a cave one day, Which he found to his own dis -

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in G major, 2/4 time, with lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, providing a steady harmonic support. The tempo is marked 'Not too fast'.

Isles; Where the wild Fi - ji, cooks the mis - sion - a - ry, with a  
 stand" Where they brush their teeth, with an' old palm - leaf, an' a  
 may, Was a mile or two wide, when he vent - ured in - side, of this

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics describe the island's inhabitants and their customs. The piano accompaniment remains consistent in style and tempo.

face that is wreathed in smiles: But 'twas there 'neath the Ban - yan  
 fist - full of o - cean sand; But it had its in - duce - ments  
 "Nat - u - ral - Born Sub - way" But im - ag - ine poor Cru - soe's

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics describe the island's appearance and the character of Robinson Crusoe. The piano accompaniment continues to provide harmonic support.

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trees, With the mon-keys an' chim-pan - zees, That Rob - in - son Cru - soe  
 too, For the book a - gents there, were few: And the gas-bills were small, for he  
 plight, When some signs dawned up - on his sight: Say - ing "Un - cle Tom's" Show, had been

had such a "snap," for he'd on - ly him - self to please. \_\_\_\_\_  
 had none at all, and the rent nev - er got past due. \_\_\_\_\_  
 there, years a - go, and that "East Lynne" would play that night. \_\_\_\_\_

Chorus. (*Rather slow.*)

Rob - in - son Cru - soe lived a - lone, No bills to pay, or friends to loan:

No wife to say, when he came home, "Rob - in - son Cru - soe, why do you do so?"

He wore the same clothes all the while, a set of beads an' a

heav-en - ly smile, They ver - y sel - dom changed the style, on

Rob-in - son Cru - soe's On Rob-in - son Cru - soe's Isle.

## Encore Choruses.

1.

Robinson Crusoe thanked the stars,  
 He never had to stand in cars,  
 Or try to smoke his friends' cigars,  
 Who wouldn't smoke them, for fear they'd choke them,  
 He never had to mow the lawn,  
 Or light the fires at early dawn,  
 His watch and chain he couldn't pawn on Robinson  
 Crusoe's Isle.

2.

Robinson Crusoe had a snap,  
 He found the best place on the map,  
 He never cared or gave a rap,  
 Whether his beard grew, dark red, or sky - blue.  
 He never had to make long stops,  
 Waiting his turn in barber shops,  
 His whiskers were the leading crops, on Robin-  
 son Crusoe's Isle.

3.

Robinson Crusoe had a treat,  
 Nothing to do but sleep an' eat,  
 That was a system hard to beat,  
 He never worried himself, or hurried.  
 He simply took things as they came,  
 Year in and year out just the same,  
 Solitaire was the only game, on Robinson Cru-  
 soe's Isle.

4.

Robinson Crusoe struck it fine,  
 He had a "solid comfort" mine,  
 It was vacation all the time,  
 They couldn't find him, there to remind him,  
 How much he owed for board and clothes,  
 No alimony claims arose:  
 For Crusoe had no chance to propose, on Robin-  
 son Crusoe's Isle.

"The simplest things, if true, are always the greatest. Your song is simplicity itself and very true, and therefore Great. Many thanks for giving me the happiness of singing it."

Quoted from Miss Sallie Fisher's letter to the composer, Clare Kummer (writer of "Egypt") after the instantaneous hit of "DEARIE," on the opening night of "Sergeant Brue."

## DEARIE.

By CLARE KUMMER.

### REFRAIN.

Dear-ie, . . . my Dear-ie, . . . . . Nothing's worth while, but

*mf* *a tempo.* *p* *pp* *rubato.*

dreams of you, And you can make ev' - ry dream come true! Dear-ie, . . . .

*molto rit.* *mf* *a tempo.* *p*

My Dear-ie, . . . . . Give me your hand, say you un-der-stand, My

*pp* *mf* *p* *pp* *rubato.* *poco rit.*

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