

TIP YOUR HAT TO HATTY

GEORGE W. LEDERER'S  
PRODUCTION OF THE  
UNIQUE MUSICAL PLAY

# ANGEL FACE

MUSIC BY

VICTOR HERBERT

BOOK BY

HARRY B. SMITH

LYRICS BY

ROBERT SMITH

## VOCAL

Those Since I-Met-You Days	60
Call It A Day	60
I Might be Yours Once-In a While	60
Some One Like You	60
How Do You Get That Way	60
My Idea of Something to Go Home to	60
Tip Your Hat to Hattie	60



T. B. HARMS  
AND  
FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER  
NEW YORK

SM4513

# Tip Your Hat To Hatty

3

Lyric by  
ROBERT B. SMITH

(Sextet)

Music by  
VICTOR HERBERT

Piano

*Animato*

(Solo)

Hat - ty is the qui - et kind Who knows all that's  
 Hat - ty said she joined our show 'Cause she loved the

(ALL)

on your mind That's Hat - ty! And she's a  
 mus - ic so That's Hat - ty! There with the

Solo *sfz*

dream — Fox - y Hat - ty nev - er airs An - y of her  
 bull — Whenshed been with us a week Some one gave her

own af-fairs. Not Hat-ty! Ain't she a scream?—  
lines to speak. Yes Hat-ty! She had a pull. —

*ff* (ALL) *p*

(Solo)  
No one knows from where she came, All we know a - bout that dame  
Hat - ty start - ed in great style, Then she stalled a - round a while

*fp*

*poco rit.* (Solo) *ff* (ALL) *a tempo*  
Is that Hat - ty is her name Just plain Hat - ty! But  
Then all - she could do was smile Some smile Hat - ty! 'Twas

*poco rit.* *f a tempo*

Tempo di Marcia (ALL) *ff*  
talk to her a - while Wait un - til you see her smile!  
all she had to do Ev - 'ry bod - y cried Hur - roo!

*mf* *f* *ff*

*p* *p-ff*  
Hat-ty brought her smile From the Em-'rald Isle Stole her

*p* *p-ff*

eyes from the stars of night \_\_\_\_\_ And when Hat-ty starts to

use them The men with hearts must lose them Tip your hat to Hat-ty

she's all right. \_\_\_\_\_ Hat-ty right.

*ff* *ff* *ff*