

3293

THE PICKANINNY'S PARADISE

WORDS BY
SAM
EHRlich

MUSIC BY
NAT.
OSBORNE



INTRODUCED WITH GREAT
SUCCESS BY THE
COURTNEY SISTERS



HARRY VON TILZER
MUSIC PUBLISHING Co.

222 N. 4th St. New York - Chicago - France - Sydney - London

Ed. Pfeiffer
N.Y. CITY

SM 3964

The Pickaninnies Paradise.

Words by
SAM EHRLICH.

Music by
NAT OSBORNE.

Piano.

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in G major and 2/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand.

What's the mat-ter Hon-ey there's a tear in your eye,— Do
Run and play my Hon-ey by the mul-ber-ry tree,— Just

Musical notation for the first line of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

white folks say you don't know where you go when you die?— come to your mam-my dear,— Now
stay right near the win-dow where your mam-my can see— now don't you feel so blue— For

Musical notation for the second line of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

don't you fear— I will tell where col-ored chil-dren go when they leave here—
I love you,— and the white folks told me Hon-ey, that they love you too—

Musical notation for the third line of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

There's a hap-py land a-bove the sky so blue— And lis-ten child what's wai-ting for you.
If they speak a-bout the skies up o-ver head— Just tell them dear what your mam-my said.

Musical notation for the fourth line of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

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Chorus.

You lay your black kink-y head in a bed on a pil-low of white. When you sleep tight

the an-gels watch o-ver you ev-'ry night The griddle cakes pop from the ground With sweet mo-lass-es all a-

round — Old Un-cle Joe is play-ing tunes up-on his old ban - jo The streets are all paved with gold I am

told ev-'ry bird in the skies has dia-mond eyes now ain't that nice so ver-y

nice Ev-'ry lit-tle kink-y head-ed girl and boy — has the cut-est sil-ver po-ny

for a toy In the place they call the Pick-a-ninnies Par - a - dise. You lay your dise.



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Our Big Sellers

BALLADS

THE LITTLE GOOD FOR NOTHING IS GOOD FOR SOMETHING AFTER ALL
 WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON BROADWAY
 IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO THE U. S. A.,
 AND THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND
 BUY A LIBERTY BOND FOR THE BABY
 I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT I'M
 ON MY WAY
 JUST AS YOUR MOTHER WAS
 GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO LOVE YOU
 LOVE WILL FIND THE WAY
 SOMETIME
 YUKALOO
 THERE'S SOMEONE MORE LONESOME THAN
 YOU
 ON THE SOUTH SEA ISLE
 YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE SAME SWEET GIRL
 THOUGH I HAD A BIT O' THE DIVIL IN ME
 (SHE HAD THE WAYS OF AN ANGEL)
 DEAR OLD FASHIONED IRISH SONGS
 IN DREAMY SPAIN
 MY BEAUTIFUL CHATEAU OF LOVE
 LAST NIGHT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD
 YO SAN

NOVELTY SONGS

IN THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE
 BRING BACK, BRING BACK, BRING BACK THE
 KAISER TO ME
 AND THEN SHE'D KNIT, KNIT, KNIT
 HE'S DOING HIS BIT FOR THE GIRLS
 SOME LITTLE SQUIRREL IS GOING TO GET
 SOME LITTLE NUT
 LISTEN TO THE KNOCKING AT THE KNIT-
 TING CLUB
 CLOSE YOUR EYES NOW, SLEEPY MOON
 IF SAMMY SIMPSON SHOTS THE CHUTES,
 WHY SHOULDN'T HE SHOOT THE SHOTS
 WONDERFUL GIRL, GOOD NIGHT
 HELP! HELP! I'M SINKING IN A BEAUTIFUL
 OCEAN OF LOVE
 STRIKE UP THE BAND, HERE COMES A
 SAILOR
 THERE'S A MILLION REASONS WHY I
 SHOULDN'T KISS YOU
 SAYS I TO MYSELF, SAYS I
 JUST THE KIND OF A GIRL YOU'D LOVE TO
 MAKE YOUR WIFE
 SOMEWHERE IN DIXIE
 I'M A TWELVE O'CLOCK FELLOW IN A NINE
 O'CLOCK TOWN
 THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF SCOTCH IN MARY
 DON'T SLAM THAT DOOR
 ON THE HOKO HOKO ISLE
 WITH HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS AND HIS
 POCKETS IN HIS PANTS
 SOMETIMES YOU GET A GOOD ONE AND
 SOMETIMES YOU DON'T
 WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN
 CLOSE TO MY HEART
 THEY ALL HAD A FINGER IN THE PIE
 ROW, ROW, ROW
 ALL ALONE
 BATTER UP (UNCLE SAM IS AT THE PLATE)

NOVELTY KID SONGS

CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE
 CONSTANTINOPLE
 ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY
 THEY ALWAYS PICK ON ME

INSTRUMENTAL NUMBERS

THE OLD TOWN PUMP
 STOLEN SWEETS

When I Send You A Picture Of Berlin. (You'll Know It's Over, Over There" Im Coming Home.)

Words and Music by
 FRANK FAY
 BEN RYAN and
 DAVE DREYER.

Chorus.

When I send you a pic-ture of Lon-don Then you'll know I've land-ed
 safe-ly "O-ver There" When I send you a snap-shot of Par-is You'll know I'm
 read-y to do and dare (I'll do my share) You'll know I'm think-ing a-bout you.

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The Little Good For Nothing's Good For Something After All

Words by LOU KLEIN Music by HARRY VON TILZER

Chorus.

They al-ways called her lit-tle good-for-noth-ing Just be-cause like oth-er chil-dren she was
 wild Tho'she was-n't all to blame Still she could-n't bear the name that
 clung to her since she was but a child But now she's o-ver there, she joined the

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