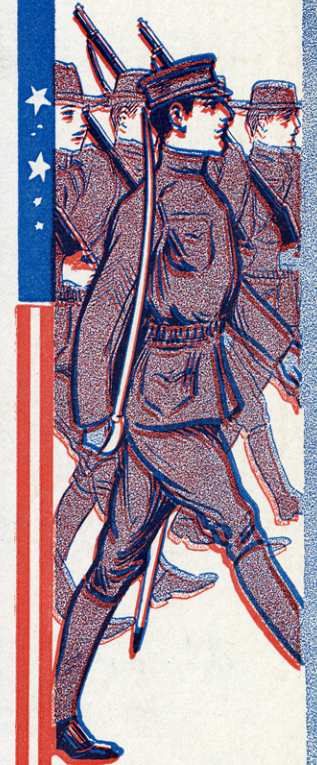


# ERNEST R. BALL'S BIG HIT FOR DIXIE AND UNCLE SAM

NOVELTY  
MARCH BALLAD



WORDS BY  
**J. KEIRN BRENNAN**  
MUSIC BY  
**ERNEST R. BALL**

WRITERS OF "A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN, SHURE THEY CALL IT IRELAND"  
"GOOD-BYE, GOOD-LUCK, GOD BLESS YOU" "IRELAND IS IRELAND TO ME"  
"YOU'RE THE BEST LITTLE MOTHER THAT GOD EVER MADE" ETC.

STARMER.

**M. WITMARK & SONS**  
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON

50¢  
25¢

# For Dixie and Uncle Sam

Lyric by  
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by  
ERNEST R. BALL

Brightly (*Not too fast*)

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a consistent rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and quarter notes in the left hand, with various chordal textures. The vocal line is in a 2/4 time signature and includes lyrics with musical notation such as slurs and ties.

**System 1:**

In Ma-ry-land, in Ma-ry-land, There's a moth-er old and gray,  
Tho' far a-way, the boy each day, As the west-ern sun goes down,

**System 2:**

A-lone she stands and waves her hand To her boy who is go-ing a-way.  
He mails a note he proud-ly wrote In a tent near a far bor-der town;

**System 3:**

She said, "I'm proud of you, In your u-ni-form of blue, And the sword that you car-ry too!  
And says: "Dear moth-er mine, When the word goes down the line To get read-y, the foe is near!"

**System 4:**

I've watched it twice be-fore, Go brave-ly off to war, For the Grey and then for the blue!"  
The dan-ger's in the air, I reck-on I'll be there, As your words still ring in my ear:"

CHORUS *With Patriotic enthusiasm in Bright March time*

Your Grand-dad fought in the war of Six-ty - One, He wore a suit of grey.

Your Dad - dy, too, in a suit of na-vy blue, To Cu - ba sailed a - way.

— Though the one wore grey and the oth - er blue, The blood of both's in you; So I'm giv - ing you up to Old

Glo - ry, — And I'm might - y proud that I am! — You're all I've got, but be

John - ny on the spot, For Dix - ie — and Un - cle Sam! — Your Sam!

# BEAUTIFUL IRISH BALLADS

THAT ARE BEING SUNG BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARTISTS

THEY SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

## MOTHER MACHREE

Lyric by RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

Music by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT & ERNEST R. BALL

*Tenderly with much expression*

Sure I love the dear sil-ver that shines in your hair, And the  
brow that's all fur-rowed, And wrink-led with care I  
kiss the dear fin-gers so toil worn for me, Oh, God

*mp espress.*  
*mf dim.*

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SOLO, FOUR KEYS:—B<sup>b</sup>, (B<sup>b</sup> to D) C, D, AND F. DUET, TWO KEYS:—B<sup>b</sup> AND F

## A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN SHURE THEY CALL IT IRELAND

Poem by J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by ERNEST R. BALL

Shure, a lit-tle bit of Heav-en fell from out the sky one day, And  
nes-tled on the o-cean in a spot so far a-way; And  
when the An-gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair, They

*mf a tempo*  
*retard*  
*a tempo*

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—A<sup>b</sup>, (C to F) B<sup>b</sup> AND C

## WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

Lyric by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT & GEO. GRAFF, JR.

Music by ERNEST R. BALL

CHORUS

When I-rish eyes are smi-ling, Sure it's like a morn in  
Spring. In the lit of I-rish laugh-ter, You can hear the  
an-gels sing. When I-rish hearts are hap-py, All the

*p*

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C to E) D AND F

## Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Lyric and Music by J. R. SHANNON

*Smoothly with much expression*  
*in time*

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,  
Too-ra-lob-ra-loo-ral, Hush now, don't you cry!  
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-

*mp in time*

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C to C) E<sup>b</sup> AND F

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