

AS PRESENTED AT
ZIEGFELD DANCE DE FOLLIES
ATOP NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE
NEW YORK

ZIEGFELD'S MIDNIGHT FROLIC

LYRICS BY
GENE BUCK
MUSIC BY
DAVE STAMPER

VOCAL

Luana Lou	.60
The Indian Fox Trot Ball	.60
The Girls Of New York Town	.60
†Will Of The Wisp	.60
Make A Fuss Over Me	.60
In Grandma's Days They Never Did The Fox Trot	.60

T. B. HARMS
AND
FRANCL. DAY & HUNTER
NEW YORK

SM 3063

Words by
GENE BUCK.

Will-of-the-Wisp.

Music by
DAVE STAMPER.

Moderato.

Piano.

When I was small, I re - call that I used to hear of Goblins,

mf

Folks used to talk of ghosts that would walk in the night.

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Things that were weird, then, I feared; Ev'ry-thing, to me, was spook-y.

I must con-fess. I pos-sessed quite a sense of fright,

Af-ter I grew, then I knew sup-er-sti-tion was a hoo-doo. 'Cause

I met a phan-tom maid that I learned to love.

When the lights were low,— She drifts to and fro,—

And I know I love her so.

Refrain. Same time as preceding.

mf-ff
Will of the wisp ——— Will

you be mine? ——— Each night I see you gleam,

You're like a hap-py dream, You van-ish when I try to hold

you, You taunt me so,

I want to know, Why is it

if you don't want me, Just tell me why do you haunt me? Will of the wisp

I love you so. so.

ff *D.S.*

THE SONG SUCCESS OF CHAS. B. DILLINGHAM'S
NEW YORK HIPPODROME MASTERPIECE

HIP-HIP-HOORAY

"THE LADDER OF ROSES"

Music by
RAYMOND HUBBELL

HIP
HOORAY

Words by
R. H. BURNSIDE.

Refrain. Allegretto moderato.

long it's not far a-way Let's spend a hap-py day

In that beau-ti-ful land, and pass a-way the

hap-py hours a-midst the sun-shine and the

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