

MARIE ODILE

F. ZIEGFELD JR.'S

# ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

1915

LYRICS BY  
CHANNING POLLOCK  
AND RENNOLD WOLF

MUSIC BY  
LOUIS A. HIRSCH



A Girl for Each  
Month in the Year 60

Marie Odile . . . . . 60

Theatrical and Music Hall Rights of these Songs are fully protected by Copyrights and MUST NOT be used for public performance without permission.

M. WITMARK & SONS  
NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO LONDON

※ ※ VOCAL GEMS FROM "THE ONLY GIRL" ※ ※

When You're Away!

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM Music by VICTOR HERBERT

*pp Very softly*

When you're a-way, dear, how wear-y the lone-some  
hours! Sun-shine seems gray, dear! The

"When You're Wearing The Ball And Chain"

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM Music by VICTOR HERBERT  
REFRAIN

*f rit.* *p a tempo*

For when you've got the ball and chain a-round your  
an-kle And the stone-yheart-ed jail-er is your wife, There's no

"Personality"

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM Music by VICTOR HERBERT  
REFRAIN *Meno mosso*

*p-f* *poco rit.* *pocissimo rit.*

There's ev-ry thing in per-son-al ap-pear-ance! With per-se-  
ver-ance and prop-er press-work, You may man-age to find

Here's To The Land We Love, Boys!

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM Music by VICTOR HERBERT  
Tempo di Marcia

*ff*

Here's to the land we love, boys, Home of the  
brave and free! While our flag is proud-ly wav-ing up a-

You're The Only Girl For Me

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM Music by VICTOR HERBERT  
*Andante espressivo*

*p molto espressivo*

Prom-ise me, love, that we ne'er shall part!  
Here in your fond em-brace I've found a rest-ing place!

Tell It All Over Again

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM Music by VICTOR HERBERT  
REFRAIN

*pp-f*

You swear to love me for-ev-er! Just as you  
love me to-day! You kiss me, dear, But some-times I

The above numbers are published and copyrighted by M. Witmark & Sons, 10 Witmark Building, New York.

They can be had wherever music is sold or of the Publishers

Discount 1-2 off, postpaid

Send for our complete Music Catalog No.88 It's Free

SM2934

# Marie Odile

Lyric by  
CHANNING POLLOCK  
& RENNOLD WOLF

Music by  
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

Moderato religioso

In a con-vent i - vy - la - den,  
One fine day, be - tween the ser - mons,

*mf* *tenerenza* *p* *poco rit.* *p*

Bells

Lived a sim - ple lit - tle maid - en When this tale be - gan. She knew lots a -  
Came a reg - i - ment of Ger - mans, One looked like a saint. Mar - ie'd nev - er

*l.h.* 7

bout re - li - gion, Had no friend ex - cept a pi - geon, Nev - er met a man.  
read the Jour - nal; Thought all man - kind was pa - ter - nal, (Prus - sian sol - diers aint.)

*p*

Bells

Since she wished to be a sis - ter, No one yet had hugged or kissed her,  
 This young fel - low cared for beau - ty, Stayed be - hind, as was his du - ty,

Noth - ing came her way, All her life one long fi - as - co,  
 Pret - ty tales to tell. *pp* Soon re - moved her hood and tas - sel,

Just be - cause poor Dave Be - las - co Had to have a play. —  
 Found she looked like Mrs — Cas - tle, Then the cur - tain fell. —

REFRAIN *Very tenderly (semplice)*

How sor - ry I feel For Mar - ie O - dile, That she should be mis -  
 How sor - ry I feel For Mar - ie O - dile, That she was made to

*pp* *sempre legato e sostenuto*

led. \_\_\_\_\_ She thought that ba - bies grew on trees; At least that's  
 weep. \_\_\_\_\_ She pulled that Phar - oah's daugh - ter wheeze A - bout a

*ppp*

what she said, And got a - way with it! I can - not con - ceal That Mar - ie O -  
 twi - light sleep, And got a - way with it! I hate to re - veal That Mar - ie O -

*rubato* *a tempo*  
*l.h. rubato* *pp a tempo*

dile With promp - ti - tude and ease, \_\_\_\_\_ Could have learned a - bout  
 dile Was not up - on her knees, \_\_\_\_\_ When the sis - ters came

*cresc.*

love, If she'd watched her pet dove, Poor lit - tle Mar - ie O - dile. \_\_\_\_\_  
 back In that tear - ful third act, Poor lit - tle Mar - ie O - dile. \_\_\_\_\_

*poco rall.*

# SOULFUL SACRED SONGS FOR ALL VOICES

**A Little While**  
*Andante con moto*  
 Two Keys—Eb, (Bb to Eb) and G  
 Lyric and Music by Walter Rolfe

A lit-tle while to suf-fer sor-row, And bear our bur-dens with a smile, The face of Je-sus shines be-

**Ever At Rest**  
*Larghetto*  
*mp con espressione*  
 Solo, Four Keys—F, (C to C), Ab, Bb and C — Duet, Two Keys  
 Text and Music  
 By Charles B. Blount  
*poco rit.*

How can I tell, tell the won-drous love, The sweet as-sur-rance that is mine, He died to bear my sins a-way,

**I Do Believe**  
*Con moto*  
*mp*  
 With Violin Obligato  
 Music by Ernest R. Ball

I do be-lieve, O Lord, I do be-lieve, What ev-er else may be,— Thou art my God and in Thy bound-less love, Com-

**I Come To Thee**  
*Lento*  
 Solo, Four Keys—F, (D to E) Db, Eb and Ab — Duet, Two Keys  
 Music by Caro Roma

I come to Thee at last, oh Lord, for rest,— With wast-ed years, with heart and mind op-pressed; And now Thy

**I Know The Place Where I Will Rest**  
*Andante non troppo*  
*mf*  
 Solo, Three Keys—Bb, (Eb to Eb) G and D — Duet in D  
 Music by Kate Vannah

I know a place where we will rest That night when all is o-ver; As birds choose where to build a  
*Ich weiss wohl, wo wir ruh'n zur Nacht, Wenn al-les ist vor-ü-ber; Wie sich sein Nest der Vo-gel*

**It Was For Me**  
*Andante cantabile*  
 Solo, Three Keys—F, (C to D) Ab and Bb — Duet, Two Keys  
 Text and Music  
 By Charles B. Blount

It was for me, that Je-sus came to suf-fer, It was for me, He died up-on the tree; It was for

**Lend Me Thine Eyes**  
*Andante con moto*  
*Fervently*  
 Solo, Two Keys—C, (C to E) and Eb, (Eb to G)  
 Music by Jessie Mae Jewitt

Lend me Thine eyes, O Lord, that I may see The broad high-way that leads to Cal-va-ry. Blind-ly I go, and err-ing,

**My Days Are In His Hands**  
*Moderately*  
*pp*  
 With Violin Obligato in Ab only  
 Solo, Four Keys—Ab, (Eb to F) C, F and Bb  
 Music by Ernest R. Ball  
*retard*

My days are in His hands; A thou-sand years are one; He loves and un-der-stands, For, am I not His

**Oh Lord, Remember Me**  
*Andante moderato*  
*Fervently*  
 Solo, Two Keys—F, (C to F) and Ab  
 Lyric and Music  
 By Caro Roma

Lord, oh Lord, re-mem-ber me, When at last I stand be-fore Thee, Hum-bled and an out-cast,

**Saviour, Master, Make Me Thine**  
*Moderato*  
 Solo, Three Keys—Eb, (Eb to F) F and C — Duet, Two Keys  
 Music by Kate Vannah  
*poco accel.*

Sa-viour, Mas-ter, make me Thine,— I am hu-man, Thou di-vine;— Bur-den-ed with—the

**Teach Me To Pray**  
*Andante religioso*  
 Solo, Four Keys—Ab, (Eb to G) Eb, F and Bb — Duet, Two Keys  
 Music by Jessie Mae Jewitt

Teach me to pray, Lord, God in heav'n a-bove, Teach me to know that in Thy bound-less love, Thou see-est ev-'ry

**Thou Art My God**  
*Andante*  
*mp Tenderly and fervently*  
 Solo, Two Keys—Eb, (D to F) and C  
 Text and Music  
 By Charles B. Blount  
*cresc.*  
*mf*

Life was but a wear-y jour-ney, Dark the way, with clouds a-bove, For I knew Thee not, dear Sa-viour,

The above numbers are Copyrighted and Published by M. Witmark & Sons, 10 Witmark Building, New York  
 They may be had wherever Music is sold or of the Publishers

Solos 60¢ Duets 75¢ Discount 1/2 off, postpaid

Send for Our Thematic Catalog

# BEAUTIFUL BALLADS SUITABLE FOR ALL VOICES

Poem by Paul Laurence Dunbar

## A Little Dreaming By The Way

Music by John Carrington

Moderately With much expression

Solo, Four Keys - F, (E to F) C, E $\flat$  and G

A lit-tle dream-ing by the way, A lit-tle toil-ing day by day, A lit-tle fame, a lit-tle strife, A lit-tle joy—and

Lyric by Holman Quinn

## Beyond The Sunset

Music by Frank E. Tours

Slowly, with expression

Solo, Four Keys - D, (C to E) C, E and G - Duet, Two Keys - E and D

Do not mourn, be-lov-ed, Or weep when I am dead; For the life of man Is but a span, And God is o-ver-  
O kla-ge nicht, Ge-lieb-te, Wenn ich im To-de bleich, Dennder Er-den-lauf Führt ja hin-auf zu Got-tes sel-gem

Lines by Algernon Charles Swinburne

## Love Laid His Sleepless Head

Music by Victor Herbert

Very slow

Solo, F, (F to B $\flat$ )

Love laid his sleep-less head. On a thorn-y rose-bed, And his eyes with tears were red, And pale his lip as the

German Translation by Altee Mattullath

## Mother Dear

Music by Benjamin Jefferson

Slowly With great expression

Solo, Four Keys - E $\flat$ , (G to F) C, F and G - Duet, Two Keys - G and D, with hesitation

Moth-er dear, I mind me of—a long gone day, When you called me to you, Called me from my play: My  
Mit-ter-lein, du Lie-be, Oft-mals füllt mir ein Wie von froh-en Spie-len, Du mich riefst her-ein: An  
Solo, Four Keys - B $\flat$ , (B $\flat$  to D) C, D and F

Lyric by Rida Johnson-Young

## Mother Machree

Music by Chauncey Olcott and Ernest R. Ball

Allegretto ma espressivo

Duet in E $\flat$ , Cont. or Bar. (B to D) Sop. or Ten. (D to A)

Duet in F, Sop. or Ten. (F to A), Cont. or Bar. (A to D)

There's a spot in me heart which no col-leen may own, There's a depth in me soul nev-er sound-ed or known; There's a

Lyric by Dave Reed Jr.

## My Dear

Music by Ernest R. Ball

Andante With expression

Solo, Four Keys - E $\flat$ , (E $\flat$  to E $\flat$ ) D $\flat$ , F and G - Duet in D, Alto (D $\flat$  to F) Bar. (E $\flat$  to F)

All the world is bright and fair, Skies are won-drous clear,— Flow'rs have bright-est gowns to wear, All for you, my

Lyric by George Graff Jr.

## My Sweet

Music by Jessie Mae Jewitt

Con moto

Solo, Three Keys - D $\flat$ , (F to G $\flat$ ) E $\flat$  and E $\flat$

A sun-beam rest-ed in your hair, And lov-ing you has nes-tled there, A star shone down in-to your eyes, And

## Resignation

Words and Music By Caro Roma

Moderato

Solo, Four Keys - C, (D to F) B $\flat$ , D $\flat$  and E $\flat$  - Duet in D $\flat$ , Sop. or Ten. (E $\flat$  to A $\flat$ ) Alto or Bar. (G to C)

There is no song with-in our glad heart sing-ing, But has an ech-o of some mi-nor strain. There is no

Lyric by Lillian B. Rice

## Sun Blest Are You O Golden Land

Music by Joseph Melville

Marziale

Solo, Four Keys - E $\flat$ , (C to D) D $\flat$ , F and A $\flat$

Sun blest are you,— O gold-en land! Your sweep-ing prair-ies lie un-touched by hand of man.

## Thinking Of Thee

Lyric and Music By Caro Roma

Lento

Solo, Four Keys - E $\flat$ , (G to D) D $\flat$ , F and A $\flat$  - Duet in F, Sop. (D to F) Alto (A to F)

Think-ing of thee, I feel the tear-drops start,— Think-ing of all, A long-ing fills my heart. Long-ing to

Poem by Paul Laurence Dunbar

## Who Knows?

Musical Setting By Ernest R. Ball

Larghetto

Solo, Four Keys - D $\flat$ , (D $\flat$  to E $\flat$ ) E $\flat$ , E $\flat$  and F - Duet, Two Keys - D $\flat$  and E $\flat$

Thou art the soul of a sum-mer's day, Thou art the breath of the rose; But the sum-mer is fled and the rose is dead;

Poem by Elinore C. Bartlett By Permission

## Will You Hear?

Music by Kate Vannah

Andante espressivo

Solo, Three Keys - G, (C $\sharp$  to E) F and B $\flat$

If you knew how I am long-ing, How I'm long-ing for your face! How the mem-o-ries come throng-ing— Oh, how the

The above numbers are Copyrighted and Published by M. Witmark & Sons, 10 Witmark Building, New York

They can be had wherever Music is sold or of the Publishers

Solos 60¢ Duets 75¢ Discount 1/2 off, postpaid

Send for Our Thematic Catalog

# BEAUTIFUL IRISH BALLADS

THAT ARE BEING SUNG BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARTISTS

JOHN  
McCORMACK

CHAUNCEY  
OLCOTT

ORVILLE  
HARROLD

GEORGE  
MACFARLANE

AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS

## MOTHER MACHREE.

Lyric by  
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.

*Tenderly with much expression*

Music by  
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT  
& ERNEST R. BALL.

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.*

Copyright MCMX by M. Witmark & Sons.

SOLO, FOUR KEYS:—B $\flat$ , (B $\flat$  to D) C, D, AND F. DUET, TWO KEYS:—B $\flat$  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-ocean in a spot so far a-way; — And  
when the An-gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair, — They

*LA.*  
*p a tempo*  
*retard*  
*a tempo*

Copyright MCMXIV by M. Witmark & Sons

SOLO, THREE KEYS:—A $\flat$ , (C to F) B $\flat$  AND C

## When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyric by  
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT  
& GEO. GRAFF Jr.

Music by  
ERNEST R. BALL

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

*p*

Copyright MCMXII by M. Witmark & Sons

SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C to F) D AND F

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

*Tenderly with much expression*  
*in time*  
Words and Music  
By J. R. SHANNON

"Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, — Too-ra-loo-ra-li, — Too-ra-loo-ra-  
loo-ral, — Hush now, don't you cry! — Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, —  
Too-ra-loo-ra-li, — Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, That's an I-rish lul-la-by!"

*mp in time*  
*retard*  
*retard*

Copyright MCMXIII by M. Witmark & Sons

SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C to c) E $\flat$  AND F

COMPLETE COPIES CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD OR FROM THE PUBLISHERS  
**M. WITMARK & SONS** 10 WITMARK BUILDING NEW YORK

SOLO 60 CENTS. DUET 75 CENTS. DISCOUNT ONE-HALF OFF, POSTPAID. SEND FOR OUR COMPLETE MUSIC CATALOGUE No. 88—IT'S FREE