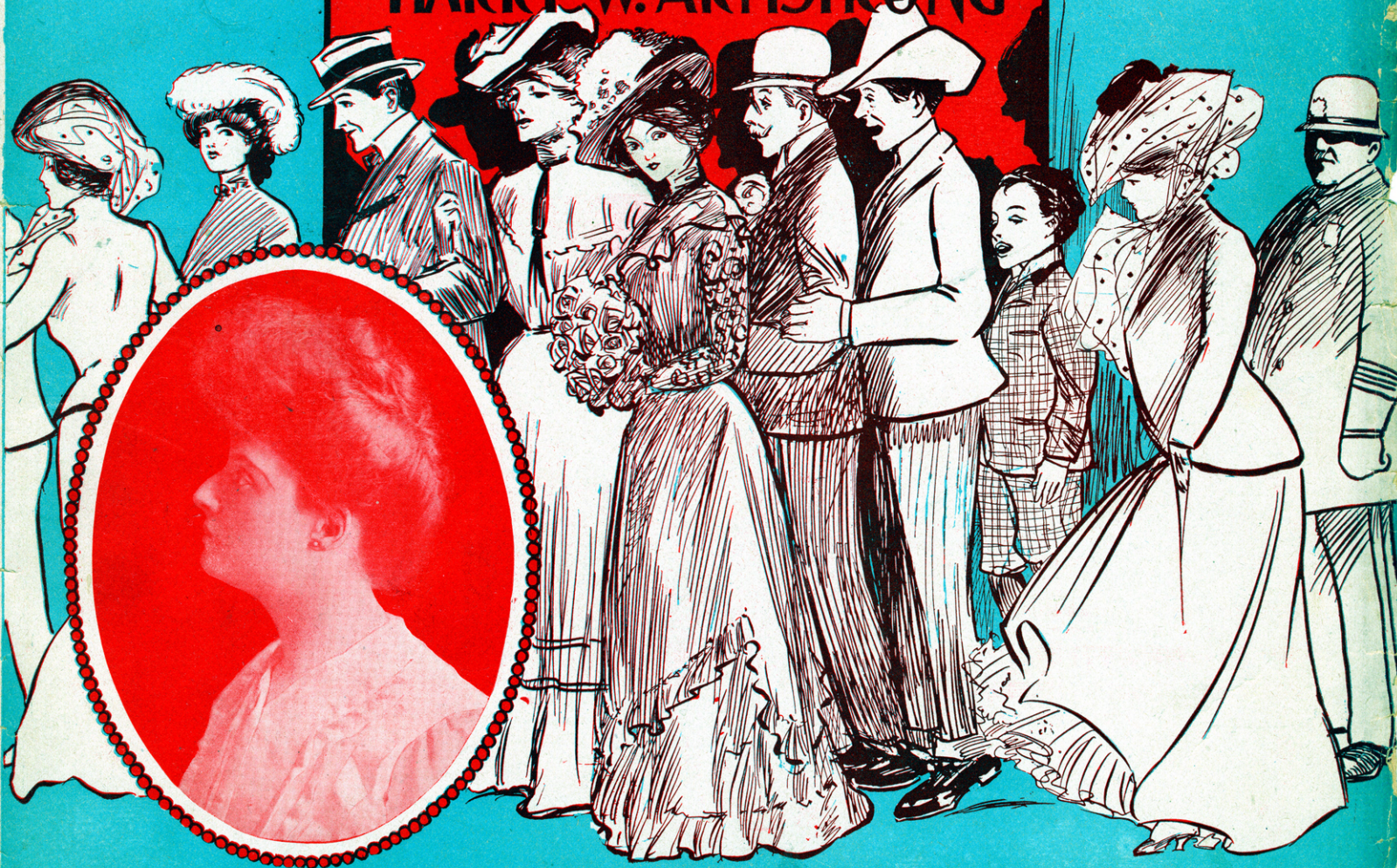


Sung with Great Success by the Inimitable Comedienne, NORA BAYES.

FOLLOW THE CROWD ON A SUNDAY.

POPULAR SONG
AND REFRAIN

WORDS BY
JAMES L. MORRISON
AND
RICHARD H. GERARD
MUSIC BY
HARRY W. ARMSTRONG



M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON SAN FRANCISCO
JOE WEINBERGER, LEIPZIG AND VIENNA
ALLAN & CO., MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA
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Follow The Crowd On A Sunday.

Words by
JAMES L. MORRISON and
RICHARD H. GERARD.

Music by
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Piano. *ff*

Valse moderato.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked 'Valse moderato' and 'ff'. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both starting with a forte dynamic. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass line uses chords and single notes.

Some take in the show on a Sun - day,
Each boy has a girl and he loves her

p

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Some take in the show on a Sun - day, Each boy has a girl and he loves her'. The piano part is marked 'p' (piano).

Not for mine, Not for mine, But Sun day for
Treats her fine, Cake and wine. He swears by the

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Not for mine, Not for mine, But Sun day for Treats her fine, Cake and wine. He swears by the'. The piano part continues with chords and single notes.

me is the one day, an - y time, rain or shine.
bright stars a - bove her She's di - vine, su - per fine.

The third system concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'me is the one day, an - y time, rain or shine. bright stars a - bove her She's di - vine, su - per fine.' The piano part continues with chords and single notes.

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6171-3

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She's think - ing of Sun - day on Mon - day, Ba - by mine,
 Each Sat - ur - day night is his - pay - day, Gets a shave,

Ba - by mine. You'll make no mis - take If my tip you'll
 And a shine. Bou - quet in his coat, A sweet scent - ed

take, Don't lose the crowd, keep in line,
 note, "Come with me May, don't de - cline"

CHORUS.

Fol - low the crowd on a Sun - day, Fol - low the crowd where it

Follow The Crowd. 6171-3

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goes _____ Six days for la - bor and one day for joy, All

work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. And take wif - ey a - long and the ba -

rit. *a tempo.*

by, That's her day she too likes to play. _____ If a goodtime you'll spend With

sweet heart or friend, Fol - low the crowd on a Sun - day

1 2

sfz

EXTRA VERSES

Follow the Crowd on a Sunday.

1.

Now when the sad Lent time is over,
Easter come, penance done.
Then the saint and the sinner's in clover,
Every one full of fun.
Just go for a walk on Fifth Avenue,
With your hon, honey-hon.
You wear your new clothes
So every one knows,
That you are not short on the mon.

Chorus

Follow the crowd on a Sunday
High hat and frock coats and all,
Girls all pranked out in a milliner's dream,
If you could but know, things are not what
they seem,

For there's many a haughty young lady,
On week days cries "hello" or "cash"
But we're all upper ten,
Both women and men,
When we follow the crowd on a Sunday.

2.

In summer it's fine down at Coney,
Coney Isle, would beguile
E'en folks who are haughty or tony,
For awhile they must smile
There is every old thing to divert you,
Such a pile, most a mile
Fakes, pop - corn and shows,
Mint taffy and clothes
Toughness and roughness and style.

Chorus

Follow the crowd on a Sunday
Follow wherever it goes,
Primmest of maidens will soften right soon,
And maybe she'll spoon on "A trip to the Moon"

When you're shooting the chutes or the switch-
A chance in a hundred for you back
If you wish to propose,
It's best I suppose,
To follow the crowd on a Sunday.

3.

You get on a car in the morning
Fresh and bright, at day-light
And start for the Zoo: Take this warning,
You'll get there, before night.
You ride and you ride on forever
Till the Bronx comes in sight
And then at the Park,
An hour before dark
With face wreathed in smiles you alight.

Chorus

Follow the crowd on a Sunday
Follow along to the Zoo,
Look at the lion the tiger and all
The dear little deer and the camel so tall,

And then think as you ride home to supper
A hanging half dead on the strap
How like monkeys you are
As you sway in that car
And follow the crowd on a Sunday.

4.

There's many a place you may wander,
With the crowd you're allowed
The question to carefully ponder
Make your choice right out loud
There's church, and the park and the concert,
The cafe and the shore
But the best place to go
There's some of us know
Is round to the little back door.

Chorus

Oh what a head on a Monday,
After the holiday's o'er
You get into line and the pledge you all sign
And say that "next week Sunday school's good
for mine!"


For your head's like a hole in the sub-way,
Your wife says "that's punishment, dear,
I told you so,
But still you *would* go
And follow that crowd on a Sunday."

THREE BEAUTIFUL POPULAR BALLADS

By writers who have already gained public favor with such successes as "Sing Me a Song of the South," "Just a Line from Jennie," etc., etc.

DON'T FAIL TO TRY THEM OVER.

BALLAD & REFRAIN



Take Me Back To Old Virginia.
OR
My Dear Old Southern Home.

Words by **CHARLES NOEL DOUGLAS.**
Music by **JAMES W. CASEY.**

M. WITMARK & SONS
PUBLISHERS

You're the Flower of My Heart, Sweet Adeline.

Words by **RICHARD H. GERARD.** Music by **HARRY ARMSTRONG.**

CHORUS.



Sweet A - del - ine, My A - del - ine At night, Dear heart For you I pine, In all my dreams, Your fair face beams, You're the flow - er of my heart Sweet A - de - line

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FOR MANY YEARS

"The Personal" Ballad & Refrain

NEW YORK HERALD
SEPTEMBER 20, 1903


By **Eugene Ellsworth**
Composer of
Little Red Riding Hood

M. WITMARK & SONS
PUBLISHERS

Take me back to Old Virginia.
My Dear Old Southern Home.

Words by **CHARLES NOEL DOUGLAS.** Music by **JAMES W. CASEY.**

REFRAIN:



Oh take me back to old Vir-gin-ia Where my heart has ev - er been,
Add let me see the old plan - ta - tion and the mod - ern bright and green;
Oh let me hear the dar - keys sing - ing soft - ly 'neath the star - ry dome.
Oh take me back to old Vir-gin-ia, To my dear old South - ern Home.

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Sung and Produced by the **SELLMAR SISTERS.**

YOU'RE THE FLOWER OF MY HEART, SWEET ADELINE



BALLAD & REFRAIN.

Words by **RICHARD H. GERARD.**
Music by **HENRY W. ARMSTRONG.**

M. WITMARK & SONS
PUBLISHERS

For Many Years.

By **EUGENE ELLSWORTH.**

CHORUS.



For man - y years we've watched for your re - turn - ing, For man - y years we've prayed to see your face, For man - y years with long - ing and heart years - ing, We've hoped you'd come back home and take your place. For

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