

THE HIT OF THE SEASON

# MY LADY HOTTENTOT



BEATRICE GOLDEN

WORDS BY

WM JEROME

MUSIC BY

HARRY VON TILZER

PUBLISHED BY  
**SHAPIRO & VON TILZER**  
NEW YORK 29 45 WEST 28<sup>th</sup> ST  
**BERNSTEIN** CHICAGO 53 DEARBORN ST

Starmer

# HARRY VON TILZER'S LATEST SUCCESSES.

— The Catchiest Coon Songs Written. —

Chorus. I ain't a-goin' to weep no more. *The recognized coon song success.*

I ain't a-goin' to weep no more, be-cause my ba-by tells me that she loves me sure, And I love her too, 'deed I do, - Through and through,

Chorus. Oh! Oh! Miss Phoebe. *The Hit of the Season.*

Oh, Oh, Miss Phoe - be - don't ev - er leave me. Tell me youse ma hon-ey gal, and true to me you'll ev-er ev-er be, And oo, oo, say

Chorus. Birdie, I'd Like to Buy A Gilded Cage For You. *another - I'd leave my happy home for you.*

Bird-ie, I'd like to buy a gild-ed cage for you, A cage of gold, just made to hold, A pair of lov-ers true; If you'll leave the stage, I'll

Chorus. Rufus! Don't Tease Me. *The Hit of Marie Dressler in "Miss Print."*

Ru-fus, don't tease me, Ru-fus, come squeeze me, Come and hug me till my bright eyes shine, Puck-ered am ma

Chorus. Oh! Malinda. *The Successor to Oh! Oh! Miss Phoebe. - a great song.*

Oh! Ma-lin-da, don't you get so fun-ny fun-ny 'cause you know I loves you hon-ey, Oh! Ma-lin-da, tell me you'll be true oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo,

Chorus. Venus, You're The Sweetest Gal I Ever Knew. *A sweet Southern Serenade.*

Ven-us, ma an-gel Ven-us, tell me true, No coon can come be-tween us me an' you, Histe up dat win-dow cur-tain,

Chorus. Marching to the Music of the Band. *The March Song Success.*

Just see them March - - ing to the mu - - sic of the band It sounds so sweet, See the soldiers

Chorus. Are You A Buffalo? *The craze of country. - Von Tilzer's Latest.*

Say boys, have you heard the cry, Are you a Buf-fa-lo? Guess quick, or you'll have to buy, Are you a Buf-fa-lo?

— Copies for sale at all Music Stores —

## MY LADY HOTTENTOT.

Words by WILLIAM JEROME

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

**Moderato.**

**PIANO.**

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a series of chords in the treble clef, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass clef. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics include a forte 'f' marking.

The piano accompaniment for the first line of the song. The right hand features a melodic line with some grace notes, and the left hand continues with the eighth-note accompaniment. Dynamics include 'fz' and 'mf'.

In Af - ri - ca there lives a queen, My Hot - ten - tot, Sweet Hottentot, The  
The sun that shines a - long the Nile, My Hot - ten - tot, Sweet Hottentot, It

The vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The dynamics include 'mp'.

dear - est one I've ev - er seen, With eyes that fair - ly dance with love, — And  
seems to greet you with a smile, My pret - ty lit - tle dus - ky dove, — For

The vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef.

Copyright 1901 by Shapiro Bernstein &amp; Von Tilzer.

English Copyright secured. 45 W. 28<sup>th</sup> St. New York. & 53 Dearborn St. Chicago Ill.

All Rights Reserved.

when the birds have gone to sleep, My Hot-ten-tot, Sweet Hot-ten-tot, Then to her home I  
 we'll be married in the spring, My Hot-ten-tot, Sweet Hot-ten-tot, The lit-tle birds up -

quickly creep, and ser-e-nade my dus-ky dove, — Oh! how — her eyes they shine, With love di-  
 on the wing, they sing of you my hon-ey love, — Oh! how — I long to kiss, — This dain-ty

vine, — right in-to mine, — And then — she seems to say, Please long-er stay, — don't go a -  
 miss, — It's joy and bliss, — And from her ru-by lips, I gent-ly sips, sweet honey

way, — And when I said does you love me true, she said I love you'deed I do. For  
 drips, — And when I gaze in-to her brown eyes how my poor heart with love it sighs. For

*rall*

**CHORUS.**  
**Moderato.**

She is my La - dy Hot - ten - tot, She is my sweet For - get - me - not,

*f-ff*

She is the one I most - ly prize, She has such dreamy eyes, —

And from her side I'll nev - er part, She has a mortgage on my heart, The

birds that coo, love you, My la - dy Hot - ten - tot. — tot. —

1. 2.

*fz D.S.*

# TRY THESE OVER ON YOUR PIANO.

Just as you're growing old.

WORDS BY CHAS. HORNWICZ.

MUSIC BY FREDERICK V. BOWERS.

CHORUS.

Just as you're grow-ing old. When tresses that now are gold,  
Are turning gray, some future day, My love will not grow old.  
My heart will be the same, As when you changed your name,  
Still fond and true, 'Till I meet for you, Just as you're grow-ing old.

Copyright 1911 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Van Tilke.

Shes getting mo' like the white folks every day.

CHORUS.

WILLIAMS and WALKER.

Shes getting mo' like the white folks ev'ry day  
Try-try to do just like you ev'ry way  
Once she was stuck on cal-i-to-pe-terras, Now all she wants is silks and sat-ins,  
shes get-ting mo' like the white folks ev'ry day ev'ry day

Copyright 1911 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Van Tilke.

"I wants to be the leading lady."

WORDS BY GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH.

MUSIC BY HARRY VON TILZER.

CHORUS.

"I wants to be the lead-ing lady, I wants to play the  
agal star parts, Make no mis-take man, I know how to act if you  
gives me a chance you will see in a fast, I'll make Bernhardt look like thir-ty cents.  
I wants to be the lead-ing lady, I don't want no

Copyright 1911 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Van Tilke.

WHERE WAS MOSES WHEN THE LIGHT WENT OUT.

WORDS BY VINCENT F. BRYAN.

MUSIC BY HARRY VON TILZER.

CHORUS.

Where was Mo-see when the light went out All our speckles' smoky up the spot  
We all want to know where did Moses go, What was he a-bout? Where was Mo-see when the  
light went out He's the cause of it there ain't no doubt, Don't you think it funny  
now he looks for money, Where was Mo-see when the light went out. light went out.

Copyright 1911 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Van Tilke.

WHOA BILL!  
A Country Characteristic.

INTRO.

BY HARRY VON TILZER.

PIANO.

Copyright 1911 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Van Tilke.

MY WHIP-POOR-WILL.

WORDS BY GEO. TOTTEN SMITH.

MUSIC BY HARRY VON TILZER.

CHORUS.

My whip-poor-will! I love to hear you, My whip-poor-will!  
I know I'm near you, My eyes are  
glit-ting, glit-ting, glit-ting, low while I'm a-lit-ting, lit-ting, To the  
whistling of my whip-poor-will My whip-poor-will.

Copyright 1911 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Van Tilke.

WHEN I THINK OF YOU.

WORDS BY CHARLES HORNWICZ.

MUSIC BY FREDERICK V. BOWERS.

CHORUS.

When I think of you, With your eyes of blue, Your  
gold-en hair, your face so fair, No sweet-er face I know, ...  
When I think of you, ... Tears like morn-ing dew, ... Be-  
lieve in me, my soul lies right, When I think of you, ...

Copyright 1911 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Van Tilke.

SUSIE.

WORDS BY GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH.

MUSIC BY HARRY VON TILZER.

CHORUS.

My sweet Su-sie, you can't see me, You can't see me  
My pretty Su-sie, your bright eyes en-chaunt me When you are near  
My sweet Su-sie, you can't see me, You can't see me I love you,  
Susie, please, don't refuse me My Su-sie, so-so-sie dear! dear!

Copyright 1911 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Van Tilke.

CASEY'S WEDDING NIGHT.

WORDS BY VINCENT F. BRYAN.

MUSIC BY GUS EDWARDS.

CHORUS.

Play up an' in his tune for there'll be mar-der soon,  
Step off that Moo-ey Moo-ey or we'll have a fight,  
If you play "Moo-ey, moo-ey" we'll have to pay you off,  
Tears like that are out of place on Casey's wed-ding night, night!

Copyright 1911 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Van Tilke.

COMPLETE COPIES FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.