

IT'S ALLRIGHT MAYME

WORDS BY
WILLIAM JEROME
MUSIC BY
JEAN SCHWARTZ

WRITERS of :-
"I'M TIRED"
"ANY OLD PLACE"
"DON'T PUT ME OFF AT BUFFALO"
ETC. ETC.



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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 you'se ma hon-ey gal, and true to me you'll ev-er ev-er ever 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-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 eur-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 —

SM 244

It's All Right Mayme.

Dedicated to P. H. Morrison.

3

Words by Wm. JEROME.

Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ.

Moderato.

Intro.

Voice.

till voice.

1. Say Mayme you did - n't mean it when you
 2. When you were sick in bed and had the

said the oth-er night, I need-n't call to see you an - y more, I
 fe-ver aw-full bad, I used to bring you ros - es ev -'ry day, I

real - ly can't be - lieve you for I nev - er did de - ceive you, Do you
 did my best to cheer you al - ways anx - ious to be near you, And I

mean to say our dream of love is o'er, — Your heart be- longs to some- one else oh,
wor-ried ev -'ry min-ute when a - way, — I thought some- day that you'd be mine yes,

Mayme don't tell me that, To throw me down like this it is a
mine and mine a - lone, You led me to be - lieve you thought the

shame, — But still you can't con - trol your heart if
same, — There's some - thing wrong my voice seems weak it's

it's not mine it's best to part, It's tough but then it's all - right Mayme. —
full of tears it hurts to speak, It chokes me but it's all - right Mayme. —

CHORUS.

It's all right Mayme, It's all right Mayme, Don't

Sostenuto.

p = mf

pit - y me it was to be 'twas com-ing and it came, — It's

all my fault I know you're not to blame, To

get the shake it's hard to take, but it's all right Mayme. It's Mayme.

1 2

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

SHE'S THE FLOWER OF MISSISSIPPI

Words by CHARLES HORWITZ Music by FREDERICK V. BOWERS

CHORUS
Moderato

She's the flow' of Mis-sis-sip-pi, In my lit-tle south-ern Sun. And her smile is sweet as rose-ate That are nourished by the dew. And her voice is soft and gen-tle As the am-ber that is true. She's the flow' of Mis-sis-sip-pi in my Sun.

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My Sweet Kimona.

Words & Music by MAUDE NUGENT.

Chorus.
Moderato

My sweet Ki-mo-na, the moon is beam-ing. My heart is beat-ing with love for you. Come down and meet me with kiss-es greet me. And say you love me.

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I NEEDS YOU VERY BADLY, LIZA JANE.

Words by CHARLES HORWITZ. Music by FREDERICK V. BOWERS.

Chorus, expressive.

I needs you ve-ry bad-ly, Li-za Jane. With-out you gal my heart is filled with pain. Jew come back wath you dear, For the night-y lone-ly here I needs you ve-ry bad-ly, Li-za Jane.

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THE CONSTITUTION FOLLOWS THE FLAG.

Words by GEO. ALEXANDER. Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ.

Chorus.

You are go-ing to fight for the cause that's right. Let your heart be lay-al brave and true. 'Round the camp fire bright or the thick-est of the fight. Re-mem-ber that you wear the an-ten-nas. On the

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WHEN THE BAND BEGINS TO PLAY.

Words by E. P. MORAN. Music by HARRY VON TILDE.

Chorus.

When the band be-gins to play. And the old-ers march a-way. The mu-sic loud and clear. You will hear the peo-ple cheer. All the world seems bright and gay. For the girls are out to-day. With-oute they greet, each friend they meet. With dan-ce-ing the time best when de-

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CASEY'S WEDDING NIGHT.

Words by VINCENT P. BRYAN. Music by GUS EDWARDS.

CHORUS.

Play up an Ir-ish tune for there'll be mar-riage soon. Sleep all that Hon-ey-Moon, city or we'll have a fight. If you play 'Mis-sis-sip-pi' we'll have to pay you off. Tunes like that are out of place on Ca-sey's wed-ding night.

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DON'T PUT ME OFF AT BUFFALO ANY MORE.

Words by WILLIAM JEROME. Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ.

CHORUS.

Don't put me off at Buf-fa-lo any more. I'll wait for you till you come here. Don't put me off at Buf-fa-lo any more. I'll wait for you till you come here. Don't put me off at Buf-fa-lo any more. I'll wait for you till you come here. Don't put me off at Buf-fa-lo any more. I'll wait for you till you come here.

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She's getting mo' like the white folks every day.

WILLIAMS and WALKER

CHORUS.

She's getting mo' like the white folks ev-ry day. Try to do just the same ev-ry way. Once she was black and now she's white. Now all the white folks are white.

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Just as you're growing old.

WORDS BY CHARLES HORWITZ. MUSIC BY FREDERICK V. BOWERS.

Chorus.

Just as you're grow-ing old. When trees that now are gold. Are turning gray, some-far-ther day. My heart will be the same. As when you were a young man. Still in the same, You'll love me just as you've grown old.

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