

M. Gotthard 15

COME OUT OF THE KITCHEN

Successfully Introduced
by LOUISE DRESSER *In* HENRY W. SAVAGE'S
Exquisite Musical Comedy

HAVE A HEART

at the LIBERTY

THEATRE N.Y.



WORDS *and* MUSIC
by JAMES KENDIS
and CHARLES BAYHA

LOUISE DRESSER

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NEW YORK

Come Out Of The Kitchen

Mary Ann

By JAMES KENDIS
and CHARLES BAYHA

Piano.

Ma - ry Ann was a pic - ture fan — But
In her dreams, Ma - ry posed it seems — With -

she worked hard all day. Wash - ing dish - es, still she had
in a burn - ing barn And from out the smoke Her brave

wish - es To star in a pho - to play. One day Ma - ry
he - ro spoke, I'll save you from all harm. Her boss caught her

fell a - sleep it seems Ma - ry had some ve - ry pret - ty dreams, — She dreamt a fai - ry
sleep - ing, yelled "A - wake," "What's the i - dea burn - ing up my steak" — She lost her job and

came to her that day And she thought she heard it say.
 now she sleeps all day Just to hear some - bo - dy say.

Chorus

Come out of the kit - chen Ma - ry darl - - in' Come out of the kit - chen Ma - ry
 Come out of the kit - chen Ma - ry darl - - in' Come out of the kit - chen Ma - ry

Ann Why waste your time cook - ing I - rish stew, — When Ma - ry Pick - ford and
 Ann Girls like you were nev - er meant to work, Why all you need is a

The - da Ba - ra Will step a - side for you, — How would you like to be starred with Char - lie Chap - - lin — Your
 dif - ferent face And you'd look like Bil - lie Burke, — How would you like to be kissed by Doug - las Fair - - banks — Have

pic - ture past - ed on each gar - bage can? It's a cinch, there's nothing to do Just let him kick you
 Fran - cis Bush - man love you as he can? Dress up like Va - les - ka Su - ratt and Im - ag - ine be - ing

black and blue Come out of the kit - chen Ma - ry Ann.
 paid for that Come out of the kit - chen Ma - ry Ann.

Thousands of pretty songs have been written about the sunny south but none more beautiful than "My Lovin' Lou". Read the verse then play part of the chorus that we print below after which we know you will go to the nearest store and purchase a complete copy. It will be well worth your while.

"I've been sad and blue now for a week or more, all on account of a girl. Never realized what love could do before, brain's simply in a whirl. Met a little lassie and she stole my heart, took it from me right away and now that we are many miles apart, I write her every day.

Words by **GARFIELD KILGOUR** **My Lovin' Lou.** Music by **NAT VINCENT**

Chorus.

My Lov-in' Lou, (my lit-tle lov-a-ble Lou) I love but you, (my love will ev-er be true) The sun-shine in your smile Is haunt-ing me all the while. Oh! How I miss, (those lit-tle mo-ments of bliss)

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Alfred Bryan author of "I Didn't Raise My Boy To Be A Soldier", "Peg O' My Heart", "Mandalay", etc., was strolling along Broadway late one night and overheard a quarrel between two sweethearts who were apparently at the parting of the ways. The incident inspired him to write the following beautiful lyric.

And so you're going to leave me. Another's won your heart. You tell me with a smile dear, that you and I must part. Have you so soon forgotten, all I gave up for you? They told me I'd regret it and now I know it's true.

I Broke My Mother's Heart,
Words by **Alfred Bryan.** **All Over You.** Music by **James Kendis.**

Refrain Strict March (Not too fast)

All over you, I left my home dear All over you, I went a-way, All over you, And you a-lone, dear. My poor heart aches, Both night and day. All over you My friends have left me

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The whole world loves a lover and a beautiful love story well told is always pleasant to our senses. The sweetest story every told is always a love story and Edward Van Every has written a beautiful lyric the verse of which is as follows. Incidentally, we publish part of the chorus.

Youth is a sunlit garden, love is a flower there. You were the beautiful rose dear, I sought one day so fair. Back where we met I wander, and I am all alone Back where fond mem'ry calls to me, I miss you so my own.

Every Little Memory Of You

Words by **E. VAN EVERY** Refrain. Composer of "You Are The Rose Of My Heart" "If I Had My Way" Music by **JAMES KENDIS**

Ev-ry lit-tle mem-ry of you, Ling-ers in my heart life thro' where first we met, I can't for-get, Each thought of you, dear, thrills me yet. Your sweet face and old lov-er's lane, All in fan-cy I re-tain I am

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His sweetheart left him while in a jealous rage and vowed never to see him again. When they had been apart but a short period that certain something that no one seems able to explain kept tugging at her heart saying "go back to him." Deep down in her heart she cared for no one but him and was only waiting for him to "coax" her back. He met a mutual friend and confided as follows:-

"I look healthy, wealthy and I may look wise, but I've got an ailing that you don't surmise. It's in my heart, deep in my heart, love's simply tore it apart. Someone who I love and care for went away, didn't even leave a note. Wrote a letter to the papers yesterday, here are the words that I wrote."

NAT VINCENT I Miss You More Each Day Music by **JAMES KENDIS**

Chorus

I miss you more each day Why did you go a-way I've been sigh-in' I've been blue I've been cry-in' just for you My heart's break-in' How it's ach-in' But some day you'll be wak-en And find I was your friend'

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