I DON'T BELIEVE YOU

WORDS BY
WILL·DILLON.
MUSIC BY
HARRY. VON TILZER.

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Try this over on your Piano.

ALL ALONE!

Words by
Wm Dillon.

Music by
Harry Von Tilzer.

All° moderato.

Piano.

mf

Hel - lo Cen - tral, Hel - lo Cen-tral,
Hel - lo Georg - ie, Hel - lo Georg-ie,

Till Ready.

fz *p* *p*

Give me 6 0 3 Please dont keep me wait - ing here,
Can't come out to - night, I don't want to see a show,

want to talk with Georg - ie dear, Hel - lo Georg - ie hel - lo Georg - ie
din - ner? Good - ness grac - ious no, Do not coax me it pro - vokes me

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"I Don't Believe You."

Words by
Wm Dillon.

Music by
Harry Von Tilzer.

Allo moderato.

Piano.

f

Look here Nell, You're the
Mar - ried now, She is

𝄋 *Till Ready.*

p

p

on - ly girl for me, said a wise young man to a maid of twen - ty-three,
wait - ing with a light Won't you tell me dear-ie, now, where were you, to-night?

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Sor - ry that we did - n't meet be - fore" Hon - est Nell, I like you
Saw you talk - ing there with Mrs. Brown Kissed her too for I could

more and more, Kiss me dear, and I'll prom - ise to be true,
hear the sound, No, no dear - ie, now, She was kiss - ing me,

Please just one, and some day I'll mar - ry you, Love me dear - ie And
On - ly one, though it may have sound - ed three, She kissed you, well, then

I will treat you right The maid an - swered no — not to - night. — For
you can just sit down For I'll get them back from Mis - ter Brown. — For

Chorus.

I don't be - lieve you, just be-cause I'm wise to you

mf

I know just a thing or two You need — n't tell me

I'm the on - ly lit - tle girl you ev - er loved in all the world For

that's what they all say, when they're mak-ing love to you, ——— But

If you want to know me, You will have to show me I don't be - lieve you.

D. S.

All Aboard For Blanket Bay

A SONG THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY AMERICAN HOME

BECAUSE

IT IS THE GREATEST CHILD SONG EVER WRITTEN.
IT IS FULL OF SENTIMENT THAT TOUCHES THE HEART.
IT IS A POEM WORTHY OF A LONGFELLOW.
IT IS A SONG THAT BRINGS FORTH TEARS OF JOY.
IT IS ANDREW B. STERLING'S MASTERPIECE.
IT IS HARRY VON TILZER'S BEST COMPOSITION.

Here Are the Words Complete of the First Verse of This Beautiful Ballad and a Few Strains of the Chorus:

Words by **Andrew B. Sterling** *Music by* **Harry von Tilzer**

"ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY"

There's a ship sails away at the close of each day, sails away to the land of dreams,
Mamma's little "Boy Blue" is the Captain and Crew, of this wonderful ship called "The White Pillow Slip"
When the day's play is o'er, and the toys on the floor, cast aside by a little brown hand,
Mamma hugs him up tight, Papa whispers "Goodnight, little sailor boy, sail into sweet slumberland."

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