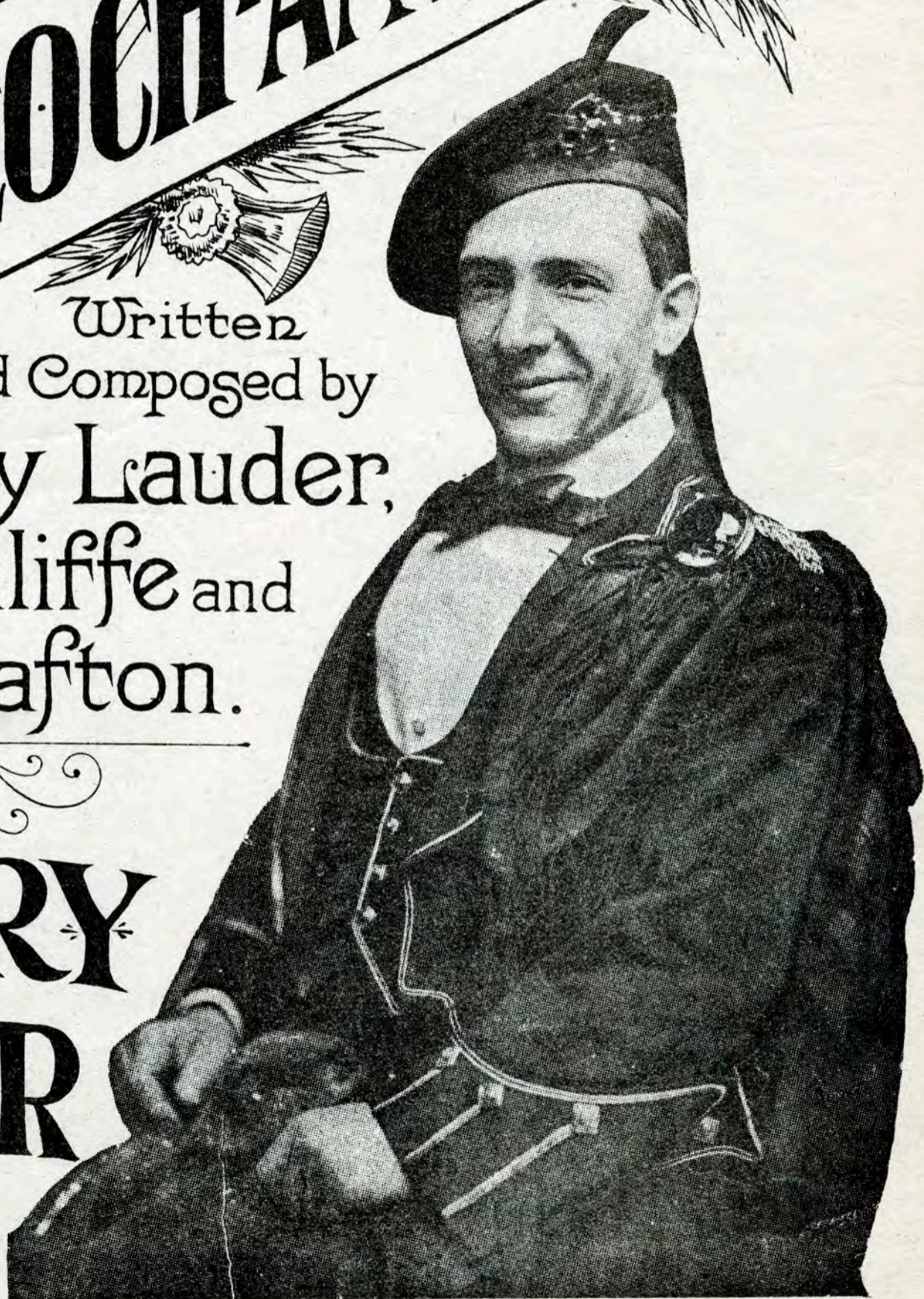


This Song may be Sung in Public without Fee or Licence Except at Theatres & Music Halls.

JUST A WEE DEOCH-AND-DORIS

Written
and Composed by
Harry Lauder,
Whit Cunliffe and
Gerald Grafton.

Sung
by **HARRY
LAUDER**



London

Copyright.

B. FELDMAN & CO

2&3, ARTHUR STREET, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

Copyright MCMXI in America by B. Feldman & Co

THE COMING CRAZE.

No 1 in Bb. (G Minor.)

No 2 in C. (A Minor.)

Take me back to the Garden of Love.

Words by
E. RAY GOETZ.

Music by
NAT OSBORNE.

CHORUS. Valse Moderato.

fe, s, | m :- :fe,s, | m :- :se,l, | m :- :- | de :-:se,l, | f :- :se,l, | m :- :se,l, |

Take me back to your Gar - den of Love, dear! Once a - gain let me bloom in your

r :- :- | -:- :se,l, | r :- :se,l, | r :- :se,l, | r :- :- | m :- :r | d :r :m |

heart, Take me back to the beau - ti - ful spring - - - time, Where sun - shine and

s :l :-:r | r :- :- | -:- :fe,s, | m :- :fe,s, | m :- :se,l, | m :- :- | de :-:se,l, |

love ne - ver part. To the rose, in my heart, that is dy - - - ing, You are

f :- :se,l, | m :- :se,l, | r :- :- | -:- :s, | d :t, :d | r :m :f | s :- :- |

just like the dew from a - bove. I need you, I want you, I love

f :- :se,l, | m :- :r .m | s :r :m | 1. d :- :- | - : | 2. d :- :- | - :- : |

you, Take me back to your Gar - den of Love! Love!

Copyright 1911 by Ted Snyder C9, New York.

D.C.

**On Sale Everywhere in
FELDMAN'S 6d. EDITION.**

TRY THESE OVER ON YOUR PIANO

Oh! You Beautiful Doll.

REFRAIN.

Oh! you beau-ti-ful doll, you great big beau-ti-ful doll!—
 Let me put my arms a-bout you, I could no-ver live without you; Oh! you
 beau-ti-ful doll You great big beau-ti-ful doll If you ev-er leave me, how my
 heart will ache, I want to hug you, but I fear you'd break.
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh, you beau-ti-ful doll! doll!

Oh you beautiful doll. D.C. 3/4

The Gaby Glide.

CHORUS.

Oh! Oh! that Gab-y, Gab-y Glide. It's just a
 real Par-is-ian glide. Franco a-long as though you were up-
 on the bou-l-e-ward. Dance it here and dance it there and keep on dance-ing hard.
 Start in-to the side, do the Par-is ride, Swing up near, then wide.

The Gaby Glide.

I want to be in Dixie. (I'M GOING BACK TO DIXIE.)

CHORUS.

I want to be I want to be I want to
 be down home in Dixie. Where the hens are dog-gone
 glad to lay Scrambled eggs in the new mown hay. You ought to
 see You ought to see You ought to see my home in

I'm going back to Dixie.

That Mysterious Rag.

CHORUS.

That mys-te-ri-ous ra-
 ag. While a-wake or while you're a-slum-ber-ing,
 You're say-ing, keep play-ing That
 mys-te-ri-ous or-ag.

That mysterious Rag.

IN F E L D M A N S 6th E D I T I O N

*All the most eminent Professors acclaim
 Claude Fenn-Leyland's Violin Method the Best.*

JUST A WEE DEOCH-AN-DORIS.

Written and composed by

HARRY LAUDER, WHIT CUNLIFFE & GERALD GRAFTON.

Moderato. (Steady time.)

PIANO. *ff*

f *p* *Till ready.*

Key B flat.

{ .m, .f, | s, .s, :s, .f, | m, .s, :d .r | m .f :m .r }

There's a good old Scot-tish cus-tom That has stood the test of
I..... like a man that is a man, A man that's straight and
I'll in-vite you all some o-ther night To come and bring your

mp

{ a :— .r ,r | d .d :d .t, | l, .s, :s, .m, }

time, It's a cus-tom that is car-ried out In
fair, The sort o' man that will and can, In
wives, I'll prom-ise you the grand-est time You'll

|| s, .l, :d .m, | r, : .m, ,f, | s, .s, :f, .m, }

ev - 'ry land and clime; Where bro - ther Scots fore -
all things, do his share. I..... like a man, a
have in all your lives! I'll..... hae the bag - pipes

|| r, .d, : .m, | s, ., m, :s, .l, | d :- .d }

- ga - ther, It's aye the us - ual thing, When
jolly man, The sort o' man, you know, The
skirl - ing, (hoch) And we'll dance the Hie - land fling, And

|| t, .t, :t, .d | r .t, :l, .s, | r .de :r .m | r :- ||

just be - fore they say guid-nicht, They fill their cups and sing:
chap that slaps your back and says, "Here, Jock, be - fore you go!
just for auld ac - quaint - ance sake, We'll a' u - nite and sing!

Just a wee deoch-an-doris.

CHORUS.

{:m₁ .f₁ || s₁ .s₁ :- .f₁ | m₁ .s₁ :- .d ,r | m .m :- .r | d :- .l₁ ,t₁ }

"Just a wee deoch - an - do - ris, Just a wee yin, that's a'. Just a

p-f

{| d .d :- .t₁ | l₁ .s₁ :- .s₁ | l₁ .s₁ :d .m₁ | r₁ :- .m₁ ,f₁ | s₁ .s₁ :- .f₁ }

wee deoch - an - do - ris, Be - fore we gang a - wa? There's a wee wi - fie

{| m₁ .s₁ :- .d ,r | m .m :- .r | d :- ,t₁ .d ,r | m .d ,m :r .t₁ }

wait - in', In a wee but - an - ben; — If you can say, "It's a braw bricht

{| d .l₁ :s₁ .l₁ ,t₁ | d .d :- .r | d :m₁ .f₁ || 2. : }

moon - licht nicht," Ye're a' richt, ye ken?" "Just a ken?"

f *ff*

D.C.

ON SALE EVERYWHERE

YESTERDAY YOU CALLED ME SWEETHEART.

Written by WORTON DAVID. Sung by Miss GERTIE GITANA. Composed by R. PENSO.

REFRAIN.

Yes-ter-day you called me sweetheart, Yes-ter-day your heart was
mine; Yes-ter-day I saw the love light Shining
in your eyes di-vine; Yes-ter-day the skies were
blue, dear, Now those skies have turn'd to grey, Leaving
me with just the mem'ry Of the sun-shine of yes-ter-day.

489.

Good-Bye, Rose.

Words by ADDISON BURKHART.

Music by HERBERT INGRAHAM.

REFRAIN (With Expression)

Good-bye Rose, the Au-tumn leaves are fall-ing,
Win-ter blows her trum-pets from the sky,
When the snows shall melt at Spring-time's call-ing,
We will meet a-gain, Sweet Rose, till then, "Good-bye!"

D.C. 8.

There's a girl in Havana.

Written and Composed by E. RAY GOETZ & A. BALDWIN SLOANE.

REFRAIN.

There's a girl in Ha-va-na, There's a girl in Sa-van-nah, I've
wooded a few sweet girl-ies, who I promised to be true to, But then
I nev-er knew, dear, That I'd ev-er meet you, dear, So let's forget the
girls I met Be-fore I met you. There's a, you

There's a girl in Havana.

In the garden of my heart.

Words by CARO ROMA.

Music by ERNEST R. BALL.

Con moto.

VOICE: We no-ver miss the sun-shine, un-til the sha-dows fall. We no-ver re-gret the bit-ter words, till passed be-yond re-call. We no-ver miss the laugh-ter un-til they are wet. We nev-er miss the hap-pi-ness, till love's bright sun has set.

PIANO: *mf* *sonoro* *mp* *pp* *molto rit.* *Animato.* *rall.*

IN
F
E
L
D
M
A
N
S

6th
E
D
I
T
I
O
N

