LEW DOCKSTADER'S BIG HIT IN 1901

ARE YOU A BUFFALO?

REVIVED AS THE "MYSTERY MELODY" IN 1949
BY HARRY SALTER AND HIS "STOP THE MUSIC" ORCHESTRA

Words By
EDWARD P. MORAN

Music By
HARRY VON TILZER

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Are You A Buffalo?

Words by EDWARD P. MORAN.

Moderato.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

PIANO.

Voice.

1. I'm almost going da-fy and my friends I fear to meet,
   For everybody's my brother now, that walks along the street.
   An introduction now is not the thing you know, You just walk up and say "my friend are you a Buf-fa-lo?"
   The daily catch a few; For every time you nail a guy, the "cush" belongs to you. If

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chances are he is one, though deny it he may try, If you awake some morning and find out you need a shave, And

he don't answer properly well, that's his cue to buy. It's also that you're busted, don't pull out your hair and rave. But

more exhilarating than a wintry ocean dip, And the ask the first man that you meet to join, he won't refuse, You'll

pass words proving even more, contagious than the grip. have enough to get a shave, and read the daily news.

Are you a Buffalo? 4
CHORUS.

Say boys, have you heard the cry, Are you a Buffalo?

Guess quick, or you'll have to buy, Are you a Buffalo?

I am not a coward but my nerves completely out, I feel a cold chill down my back each time I hear them shout Buffalo Are you a Buffalo?

Are you a Buffalo? 4
3.
I've never joined a lodge I liked so much in all my life,
It's proven so attractive, that I've quite forgot my wife,
When I first joined, we started in to have a night of fun,
It put my constitution and my money on the bum.
With my right hand up to my lips, I gently raised my glass,
I thought I was a Buffalo, and proved myself an ass.
According to their principles, the house I had to treat,
They didn't have enough inside, they called some from the street.

Chorus.

4.
You want to join the Buffalo, you'll laugh yourself to death,
I'll gamble that you'll never draw another sober breath;
If you intend to join us, come and join us right away,
Don't wait until to-morrow, or you'll lose a jag to-day.
When I go in a cafe now, I sneak in like a mouse,
I've worn my pockets out from digging down to treat the house;
My right hand from the doctor's house to-morrow I will bring,
Fixed up in plaster paris, twill be hanging from a sling.

Chorus.

5.
I met a friend of mine the other evening at a show,
The haunted look about his eyes stamped him a "Buffalo"
I didn't have the heart to give the password grip and sign
He had been Buffalo'd, and didn't have the price to dine,
We took an inventory, found we only had a dime,
That's mighty little capital to worship at the shrine;
We held each other's right hand so we'd not forget you know,
For I think I'd had a hem'r rhage if they'd hollored "Buffalo."

Chorus.

Are you a Buffalo? 4
SELECTED BITS
FROM OLD TIME STANDARD HITS
BY
HARRY VON TILZER

Last Night Was The End Of The World

REFRAIN (Andante maestoso)

Last night the stars were all a - glow, Last night I loved, I loved you

When My Baby Smiles At Me

CHORUS

For WHEN MY BA - BY SMILES AT ME, My heart goes roam-ing to

Wait 'Til The Sun Shines, Nellie

CHORUS

"Wait 'til the sun shines, Nel - lie, When the clouds go drift - ing by,

I Want A Girl

(Just Like The Girl That Married Dear Old Dad)

CHORUS

I WANT A GIRL, just like the girl that mar - ried dear old Dad, She

All Aboard For Blanket Bay

CHORUS (Moderato)

ALL A-BOARD FOR BLANK-ET BAY, Won't come back 'til the break of

Row, Row, Row

CHORUS

And then he'd ROW, ROW, ROW, Way up the Riv - er he would

HARRY VON TILZER Music Co.
1697 Broadway *** New York City

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