HAL ROACH presents
LAUREL AND HARDY (STANLEY DUM) in (OLIVER DEE) VICTOR HERBERT'S Immortal Operetta
"BABES IN TOYLAND"

Book and Lyrics by Glen MacDonough

With Charlotte Henry, Felix Knight, Henry Kleinbach

A HAL ROACH - MGM FEATURE PRODUCTION

I CAN'T DO THE SUM
TOYLAND
MARCH OF THE TOYS
SELECTION for Piano
BEAUTIFUL BALLADS BY VICTOR HERBERT

WHEN YOU’RE AWAY

Lyric by HENRY BLOOM

Solo, three keys, F (a to g) Ab (c to d) Eb (d to b) 40¢ NET
Violin and Piano 40¢ NET Cello and Piano 40¢ NET
Violin Cello and Piano 50¢ NET

Slower, starting very slow

When you’re a-way, dear, how weary the lone-some hours!

Sun-shine seems gray, dear, The frag-rance has left the flow- ers!

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I’m Falling In Love With Some One

Lyric by RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

Solo, two keys, F (a to g) Ab (c to d) 40¢ NET
Ostara - Mixed Voices - 15¢ NET

For I’m fall-ing in love with some one, some one girl; I’m
fall-ing in love with some one, head a-whirl; Yes! I’m
I Can't Do The Sum.

June and Piper Children.

Lyric by
GLEN MAC DONOUGH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Addenda.

Rather Slowly.

If a steam-ship weighed ten thou-sand tons And sailed five thou-sand miles, With a
If Clar-ence took fair Gwen-do-lin Out for an au-to ride, And
If Har-old took sweet Im-o- gene With him one eve to dine, And
If a wom-an had an Eng-lish pug, Ten chil-dren and a cat, And she
If a pound of prunes cost thir-teen cents At half past one to-day, And the

car-go large of o-ver-shoes, And carv-ing knives and files, If the
if at six-ty miles an hour, One kiss to cap-ture tried, And
or-dered half the bill of fare, With cut-a- rects of wine, If the
tried in sev-en hours to find A for-ty dol-lar flat, With
gro- cer is so bald he wears A dol-lar five tou-pee, And

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mates were almost six feet high, And the bos’n near the same, Would
quite forgot the steering gear, On her hon-eyed lips to sup, How
bill of fare were thirteen ninety-five, And poor Harold had but four, How
naught but sunny outside rooms, In a neighborhood of tone, How
if with every pound of tea, He will give two cut glass plates, How

THE CHILDREN.

you subtract or multiply, To find the captain’s name? Oh!
soon could twenty men with brooms, Sweep Clare and Gwenie up? Oh!
many things would Harold strike, Before he struck the floor? Oh!
old would those ten children be, Before they found a home? Oh!
soon would Willie break his face, On his new roller skates? Oh!

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!
Put down six and carry two,

Ge! but this is hard to do; You can think and

think and think Till your brains are numb, I don't care what

teacher says, I can't do the sum.
Tell me!
Why is there a doubt within thy heart,
my own?
Tell me, why?
I but fear the time will come when we must
part.
Alas! I should die!
Eternally, by day, by night,
I'll dream of thee, my darling.
My heart is but thine!
Thine A-lone!
In thine arms enfold me, my beloved!
Let thine eyes look fondly into mine!
For thy love be a spell all too wondrous to
tell,
'Tis a rapture that's all divine!
So within thy tender arms enfold me,
For thy love the world could not a-tame!
Beloved I swear that I will ever be true
And forever, thine a-lone!