

AUNTIE SKINNER'S CHICKEN DINNER

NOVELTY SONG

AS INTRODUCED BY

RUTH
ROYE

PRINCESS
OF
RAGTIME



WORDS BY
ARTHUR FIELDS
AND
EARL CARROLL

WIT
H-7

MUSIC BY
THEODORE
MORSE

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON

Auntie Skinner's Chicken Dinner

Words by
ARTHUR FIELDS
& EARL CARROLL

Music by
THEODORE MORSE

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *f*. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). Dynamics include *ffz*, *mf*, and *p*.

I got an in - vi -
Come on you folks, me -

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

ta - tion to see the cel - e - bra - tion Down at Auntie Skin - ner's big Ju - bi -
an - der in back of A - lex - an - der, He will lead the march - ing and show the

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

lee; The picks from each plan - ta - tion will give her some o - va - tion When they see the
way, They're down by Auntie's ca - bin, and Lord - y, how they're hav - in' such a time, be -

6325

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PRETTIEST IRISH BALLAD EVER WRITTEN BY THE COMPOSER OF "MOTHER MACHREE"

She's The Daughter Of Mother Machree

REFRAIN *With expression* NENARB & BALL

She's the fair - est of Ire - land's fair daugh - ters, — She's as sweet as a
A Fascinating Sequel PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

pos - sum pie and fric - a - ssee. Just smell them on - ions
 cause it's Aun - ties feed - in' day. Oh, what is that I'm

cook - in', Just watch them dark - ies look - in' in the pot to see what
 smel - lin', It must be wa - ter - mel - on or the ham that's sizz - lin'

old Aun - tie's got; Grab your best gal, in - vite an -
 in Aun - tie's pan; Take your moth - er, sis - ter and

oth - er pal, Ev - 'ry - bod - y's wel - come there.
 broth - er 'cause Ev - 'ry - bod - y's wel - come there.

CHORUS (Not fast)

(Come along, come a - long)

Come a - long to Aun - tie Skin - ner's chick - en din - ner, The pick who picks the

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THE GREAT MARCH-MOTHER-BALLAD

THE BIGGEST HIT IN YEARS

The Little Grey Mother

CHORUS GROSSMAN & De COSTA

There's a lit - tle grey moth - er who waits all a - lone in a
 All the World is Singing it PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

wish-bone will be the luck-y win-ner of a brand new pair of

home-spun pan-ties. No oth-er spin-ner spins a pair of pan-ties like our

(Come a-long come a - long)
Aun-ties, Come a - long, you lit-tle cot-ton pick - ers, Pick-y picks from

ev-'ry - where, Down at Aun - tie Skin - ner's chick-en din-

ner, ev-'ry - bod - y will be there. Come a- there.

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A SYNCOPATED BALLAD WITH — A SIMPLY WONDERFUL CHORUS

In Alabama, Dear, With You

ORR & De COSTA

I'm com-in' yes com-in' to Al-a-bam-a and you, Tho'whe-ther

By the Composer of "The Little Grey Mother" PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

BEAUTIFUL SONGS THAT ARE VERY POPULAR

AFTER THE ROSES HAVE FADED AWAY

Words by
HESSIE BUCHANAN

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

CHORUS *With much expression*

Aft - er the ros - es have fa - ded a - way, Aft - er their
splen - dor has gone, Aft - er a night filled with
mock - ing joy, Aft - er the si - lent dawn.
Aft - er the birds fly a - way to the south, With their song 'of a sum - mer's

p-f a tempo

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SWEET KENTUCKY LADY

Words by
WILLIAM JEROME

Dry Your Eyes

Music by
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

CHORUS *Tenderly, with much expression*

Sweet Ken-tuck-y la - dy, Just dry your lit - te eyes 'of blue.
Skies are dark and sha - dy, But the sun will soon come peep - ing
through. Like the hon - ey bees we'll build a lit - tle hon - ey comb,
'Neath the moon we'll spoon with hearts as light as foam, And I'll

p-f a tempo

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RUNAWAY JUNE

Words and Music by
HAROLD FREEMAN

CHORUS *(Not fast) With expression*

Run a-way June, I'm sad and blue, I just can't stop from lov-ing you,
Oh how I long to kiss you, dear, Kiss the lit - tle tears a-way just
like I used to one sweet day, When we used to spoon, the world in tune, There in the pale of the
moon. By stars that gleamed a - bove you; I swore I'd al-ways love you,

p-f a tempo

piu mos rit. a tempo

rit.

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SPRINKLE ME WITH KISSES

Words by
EARL CARROLL

If You Want My Love to Grow

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

CHORUS *(Not too fast)*

Sprink - le me with kiss - es, A lot of lov - ing kiss - es, if you want my
love to grow. My love is like a flow - er, so start your A - pril
show - er, That's the on - ly way I know. My love will start a -
grow - ing, And there's no way of know - ing just how far, dear, it will go.

ff

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McCORMACK

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OLCOTT

ORVILLE
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GEORGE
MACFARLANE

AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS

MOTHER MACHREE.

Lyric by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.

Music by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& ERNEST R. BALL.

Tenderly with much expression

Sure I love the dear sil-ver that shines in your hair, And the
brow that's all fur-rowed, And wrink-led with care. I
kiss the dear fin-gers so toil worn for me, Oh, God

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SOLO, FOUR KEYS:—B \flat , (B \flat TO D) C, D, AND F. DUET, TWO KEYS:—D \flat AND F

A Little Bit Of Heaven

Shure They Call It Ireland

Poem by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Shure, a lit-tle bit of Heav-en fell from out the sky one day,— And
nes-tled on the o-ccean in a spot so far a-way,— And
when the An-gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair,— They

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—A \flat , (C TO F) B \flat AND C

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyric by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& GEO. GRAFF Jr.

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

When I-rish eyes are smi-ling,— Sure it's like a morn in
Spring.— In the lilt of I-rish laugh-ter, You can hear the
an-gels sing.— When I-rish hearts are hap-py,— All the

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO F) D AND F

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

"Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,— Too-ra-loo-ra-li, Too-ra-loo-ra-

loo-ral,— Hush now, don't you cry!— Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,—

Too-ra-loo-ra-li, Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, That's an I-rish lul-la-by!"

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO C) E \flat AND F

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