

Mid-night Blues



Music by
HERB-BROWN

Successfully Introduced by **BILLY MASON**

Lyric by
ERROL COLLINS

Wright Music Publishing Co.
Seattle, Los Angeles.

Midnight Blues.

Words by
ERROL COLLINS.

Music by
HERB BROWN.

Moderato (not too fast.)

VAMP.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked with a forte 'f' dynamic and features a complex, syncopated melody in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand. The second system is marked with a piano 'p' dynamic and continues the melodic and harmonic development.

I've got an ear for mu - sic, When I hear a song I can learn the
Each time I hear that mu - sic, I just go in - sane; That pe - cu - liar

mel - o - dy, And nev - er get it wrong, But I am al - ways wor - ried,
mel - o - dy— Is run - ning thro' my brain. It al - ways gets me wor - ried,

When it comes to words;— I stayed up till twelve last night, On one that I just heard.
Ev - 'ry time it starts;— If those words don't come to me, Why it will break my heart.

Copyright MCMXIX by Herbert I. Brown.

All rights reserved.

CHORUS. *Slower.*

Hm m m, by lamp - light, Hm

The first system of the chorus features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are "Hm m m, by lamp - light, Hm". The piano accompaniment is in bass clef, with a dynamic marking of *p-f*. It consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a more active treble line with chords and single notes.

m m, till mid-night, I take them, and fake them, Hm,

The second system continues the chorus with the lyrics "m m, till mid-night, I take them, and fake them, Hm,". The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern, with some chordal changes in the treble line.

Then lose them; Hm m m, I'm cry - ing, Hm

The third system has the lyrics "Then lose them; Hm m m, I'm cry - ing, Hm". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line and chordal accompaniment.

m m, I'm try - ing, to strike them, I like them Hm

The fourth system contains the lyrics "m m, I'm try - ing, to strike them, I like them Hm". The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous systems.

But they give me the Mid - night Blues.

Rit.

The fifth system concludes the chorus with the lyrics "But they give me the Mid - night Blues." and includes a *Rit.* (ritardando) marking. The piano accompaniment features a final cadence with a first ending (marked '1') and a second ending (marked '2').

Dedicated To Army And Navy

MARCH VICTORIOUS

Composed by
MABEL METZGER-WRIGHT

March Militaire

Bugle Call *mf* Repeat 3rd time higher *pp*

mf

Fine

mf

Copyright MCMXVIII by Mabel Metzger-Wright
International Copyright Secured

ISLE OF CONTENT

CHORUS. *Con ambr.*

1 found my isle of con - tent dear, When I found you

I searched all o - ver this wide world for you, just you

Now all my sweet hap - py dreams can come true, so true: For

I found my isle of con - tent, dear, When I found you.

cresc. *diva*

COPYRIGHT MCMXIX BY WRIGHT MUSIC PUB. CO.

SOMETIME.

(All the World He Smile at You, Sometime.)

An Indian Prophecy.

Words and Music by
C. SHARPE MINOR.

CHORUS.
it will cheer you too. Some - time some sun - ny

some - time There'll come a glad day bright - er.

Black clouds the dark sky o - ver, But sunbeams gold - en Will make you

all for - get and your hearts light - er, Joy time Sweet girl and Boy time

International Copyright secured. Copyright MCMXIX by Wright Music Publishing Co.

All rights reserved.

BEDDY BOO

CHORUS. *Slow drag.*

Now do it la - cy, then do it slow. Kind - a eas - in' er the floor. You throw your
drow - sy, not too much pep. And don't forget - to keep in step. Then

shoulders round - up and down with your heels to the sound of be - dy boo, - be - dy boo. Now make your
to the sound of be - dy boo, - be - dy boo. - Just like a

mus - les shake, just like the Pris - co quake. A twist and turn, The an - gle worm, Now quiver once, Now quiver
the great big ship, you kind - a lean and slip, A lit - tie lag, A lit - tie drag, Now roll your eyes, From side to

twice, Just like you're sha - kin' dice, And then you float a - way to Par - a - dise
side, Then gaze right to the sky, Just like an ac - ro - plane, a - bout to fly.

COPYRIGHT MCMXIX BY HERB BROWN