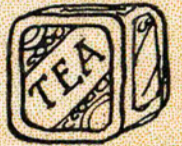
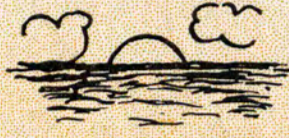


CURIOSITY

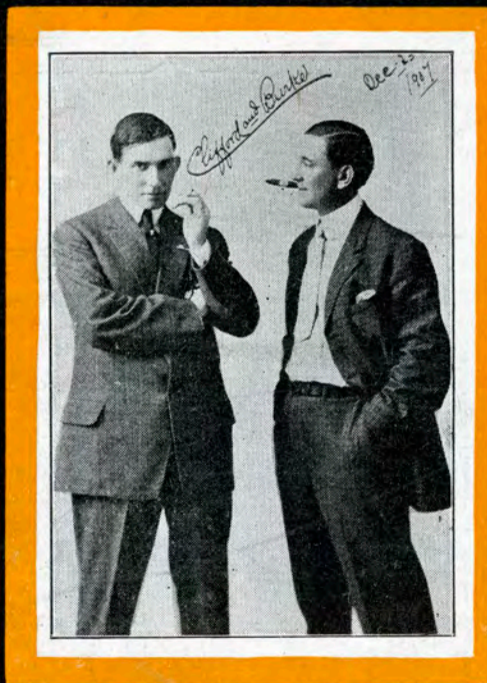
Q



AH!



BY
JEFF T. BRANEN
AND
MALVIN FRANKLIN



SUCCESSFULLY INTRODUCED BY
CLIFFORD & BURKE

WILL ROSSITER
THE CHICAGO PUBLISHER
152 LAKE ST. CHICAGO ILL.

5



WHEN THE MOON PLAYS PEEK-A-BOO

By W. R. WILLIAMS

¶ At last we have a pretty little song that everyone in the family can sing. Even the children sing this song "When the Moon Plays Peek-a-boo." The little ones love to play "peek-a-boo," and they enjoy singing about when the moon plays "peek-a-boo." If you doubt it, send for a copy and sing it for the children. Remember it's by W. R. Williams, who has written more home song successes than all the others put together. * * * * *

CHORUS

When the moon plays - peek - a - boo - - - - - And the stars shine from a -

p-f

-bove - - - - - In the moo - ny spoo - ny loo - ny light, you

stroll - - - - - with Hon - ey love - - - - - And you sing Love's old sweet

song - - - - - And like doves, you bill - and coo - - - - - There is joy and bliss, some

times a kiss, When the moon plays peek - a - boo. - - - - - When the boo. - - - - -

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SONGS THAT ARE POPULAR

IN AFTER YEARS, WHEN I AM OLD
Cleve M. Williams

CLOVER BLOSSOMS
Floyd Thompson

NAPANEE
Williams and Genaro

SINCE YOU CALLED ME DEARIE
Williams and Durand

STINGY The Teddy Bear Song
Newton and Durand

WHEN THE MOON PLAYS
PEEK-A-BOO W. R. Williams

SNUGGLE UP CLOSER
Newton and Durand

IN THE SHADOW OF THE MAPLES
ON THE HILL Cleve M. Williams

MONTANA
Robinson and Harris

IF I ONLY HAD A HOME,
SWEET HOME Johns and McDermott

WISH ME GOOD LUCK ON MY
JOURNEY W. R. Williams

WHEN YOU DREAM OF SOMEONE, and
SOMEONE DREAMS OF YOU
W. R. Williams

EVERYONE WAS MEANT FOR
SOMEONE Branen and Lloyd

IN THE SWEET DIM LIGHT
Williams and Genaro

WILL ROSSITER "THE CHICAGO PUBLISHER"

152 Lake Street * * * * * Chicago

CURIOSITY.

Words by JEFF. T. BRANEN.

Music by MALVIN M. FRANKLIN.

Moderato. *Till ready.*

Of
One

all the dangers in this world to guard a-against, you see I think the ve-ry
day a cir-cus came to town, my dad-dy said to me: "Come on, my boy, let's

worst perhaps cu-ri-os-i-ty. When I was young I fool-ish-ly de-
go and see the whole me-na-ge-rie" In-side the tent I let a yell; "Look,

pend-ed on my eyes, Re-gard-ing ev-'ry thing, in strength, ac-cord-ing to its
dad-dy, look right there!" "That an-j-mal has got two tails, and not a bit of

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FROM
MUSIC DEPARTMENT
BATES PIANO CO.
MIDDLETOWN, N. Y.
W. M. BIGGINS, Lessee

size. But dad, he said, said he: "Come lis-ten, son, to me! Don't
 hair." My fath-er smiled at me: "No, no, my boy," said he, That

think, be-cause you've licked a horse, that you can lick a bee."
 an - i - mal aint got two tails, one is his trunk, you see?"

rall

CHORUS.

My cu-ri-os-i - ty ——— It kind a got the best of me, Straight
 My cu-ri-os-i - ty ——— It kind a got the best of me, I

mf

forth I went in to the field to hunt me up a bee. I
 could-n't fig-ure out which end his trunk was on you see I

found one Ho - ly Gee! — O but he got there first on me "E -
 grabbed at one, oh gee! — O how the blamed thing clung to me "E -

nough!" I cried, I've sat - is - fied my cu - ri - os - i - ty.
 nough!" I cried, I've sat - is - fied my cu - ri - os - i - ty.

rull *D.C.*

3

My brother Bill was fond of Swiss, he ate too much
 one day
 And so we had to hurry for a doctor right away.
 The doctor was a homeopath—a pleasant man to meet,
 Said he "I'll leave a box of pills, you'll find them nice
 and sweet."
 Bill smiled and looked at me. When doc was gone said he:
 "I wish he'd left a whole lot more, they're nice as they
 can be.

Chorus

My curiosity, it kind a got the best of me,
 For right away I swiped Bill's pills and sampled two
 or three
 I yelled "Come here to me" and then I swallowed all,
 you see—
 I nearly died, but satisfied, my curiosity.

4

One day my wife said "Hubby, dear, I've got to meet
 the train —
 Just stick around and tend to things till I get back again;
 I may be gone a half an hour, perhaps the afternoon —
 If I'm not back by dark, don't go and worry like a loon—
 Come, kiss me, dear! said she. I kissed her cautiously.
 She closed the door and hurried down the steps excitedly.

Chorus

My curiosity, it kind a got the best of me,
 I followed her and found her in a stranger's company;
 "I'm through with you" said she "Dear uncle John
 come follow me"
 "Come back" I cried "I've satisfied my curiosity."

Curiosity 3-3

5

One night while I was strolling down the street most
 leisurely
 I overheard a woman cry "Help! help! he's killing me."
 A crowd began to gather as they very often do.
 Says I, "I guess I'll step across and rubber at
 them too."
 The screams I heard again, "Great goodness! Are you men?"
 Somebody cried "Arrest that man" I thought, awhile
 and then:—

Chorus

My curiosity, it kind a got the best of me
 I crowded through and told that man, to let that
 woman be.
 The two then pounced on me, O— I was treated
 shamefully.
 "Enough" I cried "I've satisfied, my curiosity."

6

A box beside a lamp-post caught my fancy one fine day.
 A man in uniform stepped up, without a word to say
 Unlocked that little iron box, placed something to his
 ear,
 "O'Shaughnessy" I heard him say in accents loud and clear,
 The fellow said no more; he acted rather sore,
 He turned around and walked away but didn't shut the door.

Chorus

My curiosity, it kind a got the best of me
 When he was gone I stepped right up and did the same
 as he.
 I waited patiently and soon a wagon called for me.
 I took a ride but satisfied my curiosity.

IF I ONLY HAD A HOME SWEET HOME



IF I ONLY HAD A HOME, SWEET HOME

¶ This is a beautiful and pathetic little song that should be in every home. Beautiful sentiment and tuneful music.

CHORUS - Tempo di Valse.

If I on - ly had a home, sweet home, Some one to
p.f
 care for me, Like all the oth - er boys and
 girls, How hap - py I would be; A kind
 pa - pa and a ma - ma dear To call me all their
 own, This world would be all sun - shine if I

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