

OH, YOU BEAR CAT RAG

VOCAL



J. FRED HELE
COMPANY
156 WEST 37TH ST. N.Y. CITY
SUCCESSOR TO BELL & BAKER COMPANY

5



Words by **WM. TRACY**
Music by **LEWIS F. MUIR**
&
FRED'K WATSON

Try This On Your Piano.

A TRULY GREAT MARCH BALLAD OF LOVE.

Words by
BARTLEY COSTELLO.

Betsy Ross.

Music by
J. FRED HELF.

Chorus.

Bet-sy Ross, don't be cross, don't you frown _____ Let me see in your soft eyes of
brown _____ Love like mine that's true, Say you love me do Say that you'll wed me
too Bet-sy Ross _____ And I'll vow by the Red White and Blue _____ I love
on - ly my coun - try and you _____ Here's a heart you can take, Here's a heart you can
make, Here's a heart you can break, Bet-sy Ross. _____ Bet-sy Ross. _____

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Oh You Bear Cat Rag.

Words by Wm TRACEY.

Music by { LEWIS F. MUIR.
and
FRED WATSON.

Moderato.

mf

Slow till voice

p

A yal - ler gal named Han-nah, loved a
lin feel - in' aw - ful fun - ny, play that

coon who played pi - an - nah, Played it morn - ing, night and noon - time, ev - 'ry -
rag just once more, hon - ey, There's no mu - sic that can beat it, and you

thing he played in coon-time, When he start - ed to play, Han-nah's heart ran a - way, Sh'd just
cer - tain - ly can eat it, Come on slip me a kiss, one you nev - er will miss, Oh! what

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stag - ger and sway, did - n't know what to say, She
heav - en - ly bliss, home was nev - er like this. Now

sure did like to hear him, and she'd cud - dle up right near him, First he'd
keep your fin - gers fris - ky, play it just like Pad - er - is - ky, It's no

play some rag to tease her, then he'd turn a - round and squeeze her, She'd say
use, I can't stop mov - in', Lord, that mel - o - dy is sooth - in', Don't you



"I do de - clare that boy is some Bear."
play it too fast, I want it to last."

CHORUS.

5

p-f

I aint goin' to let no - bo - dy steal my bear, Such a feel - in' comes a

steal - in', sets me reel - in' Oh, you Bear, it makes me act like I don't

care, Go on An - dy, it's a dan - dy, just the can - dy, You seem to hyp - no - tize each

key, You've made a grandstand hit with me Since I heard you tear that,

1
"Oh You Bear Cat Rag." I aint Rag.
2
f *D.S.*

Oh You Bear Cat Rag 3

When A Boy From Old New Hampshire Loves A Girl From Tennessee

Words by
W^m CAHALIN & ROBERT F. RODEN.

Music by
J. FRED HELF.

CHORUS.

When a boy from old New Hamp - - shire loves a girl from

Ten-nes - - see, Then the strains of dear old Dix - - ie's

songs, have their sweet - est mel - o - - dy. Oh, the

North and South are here to - day At the wed-ding of the