

FORTY-FIVE MINUTES FROM BROADWAY



SONG SUCCESSES FROM

GEO. M COHAN'S

LATEST MUSICAL PLAY
PLAYED BY

FRANCIS GORDON

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
KLAW & ERLANGER



**FORTY-FIVE
MINUTES
FROM
BROADWAY**



FRANCIS GORDON

SONGS of the PLAY

1. RETIRING FROM THE STAGE
2. I WANT TO BE A POPULAR MILLIONAIRE
3. MARY'S A GRAND OLD NAME
4. FORTY-FIVE MINUTES FROM BROADWAY
5. STAND UP AND FIGHT LIKE HELL

FROM
F. M. KIRBY & CO.
SHEET MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

3

SOME OF THE SEASON'S GREATEST SUCCESSES, BY THE COMPOSER OF "RED WING"

"Sun Bird"

KERRY MILLS

CHORUS.

Oh, pret - ty Sun Bird, — just whis - per one word — To guide me
on my way day by day 'neath the prai - rie sky; And when I'm
dream - ing — 'mid camp fires gleam - ing — My love star

Copyright 1908 by F. A. Mills 32 West 29th St., N.Y.
English Copyright Secured.

"Childhood."

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN.
CHORUS.

Music by
KERRY MILLS.

Child - hood, child - hood, In - no - cent days of child - hood
Com - ing from school, wad - ing the pool, Roam - ing in the
wild - wood; Child - hood, child - hood, etc.

Copyright 1908 by F. A. Mills, 32 W. 29th St., N.Y.
English Copyright Secured.

"Under The Chicken Tree."

Words by
IRVING JONES.
CHORUS.

Music by
KERRY MILLS.

A little slower.
Un - der the chick - en tree, — Un - der that big fric - as -
see, — Hens were pop - pin' out of ev - 'ry blos - som;
Lost all my love for the bird they call the pos - sum;

Copyright 1908 by F. A. Mills 32 W. 29th St. N. Y.
English Copyright Secured.

"Come to the land of Bohemia." (The Land Where Nobody Goes Home.)

Words by
REN. SHIELDS.

Music by
GEO. EVANS.

CHORUS.
Come to the land of Bo - hem - ia, come where the lights bright - ly shine, —
Come where that fel - low makes love to his cel - lo, O, come where all good fel - lows
dine; — Come where the girl - ies are fair - er, etc.

Copyright 1907 by F. A. Mills, 32 West 29th St., New York.
English Copyright Secured.

"Forty-five Minutes from Broadway."

Tempo di Valse.

GEO. M. COHAN.

mf

The West, so they say, is the home of the jay, And Mis-sou-ri's the
When the bun-co men hear that their game is so near, They'll be swarming here

p

state that can grind them. — This may all be, but just
thick-er than bees are; — In Bar-num's best days, why he

take it from me, You don't have to go out West to find them. — If
nev-er saw jays, That were eas-ier to get to than these are. — You

you want to see the real jay del - e - ga tion, The place where the
tell them old jokes and they laugh till they sick - en; There's gig - gles and

real ru - bens dwell, ——— Just hop on a train at the
grins here to let. ——— I told them that one a - bout

Grand Cen - tral Sta tion, Get off when they shout "New Ro - chelle."
"Why does a chick - en" The ru - bens are all laugh - ing yet. ———

CHORUS.

On - ly for - ty - five minutes from Broad - way, think of the changes it
On - ly for - ty - five minutes from Broad - way, not a ca - fé in the

p f

brings; — For the short time it takes, what a difference it makes In the
town; — Oh! the place is a bird, no one here ev - er heard Of Del-

ways of the peo-ple and things. — Oh! what a fine bunch of ru -
mon-i-co, Rec-tor or Browne. — With a ten dol-lar bill you're a spend -

bens, Oh! what a jay at-mos - phere; — They have whiskers like hay, and im-
thrif; if you o - pen a bot-tle of beer. — You're a sport so they say, and im-

ag - ine Broadway on - ly for - ty - five minutes from here. — On - ly here. —
ag - ine Broadway on - ly for - ty - five minutes from here. — On - ly here. —

Fortyfive. etc. 3.

STANDARD SONGS BY STANDARD COMPOSERS.

Any Old Port In A Storm.

Words by Arthur J. Lamp. Music by Kerry Mills. High & Low Keys.

A - ny old port in a storm lads, What-ev - er that port may be, And thanks be giv-en to

REFRAIN. Tell Me You Love Me, That's All I Ask Of You.

Words & Music by Thurland Chattaway.

Oh! tell me that you love me, Then all the stars a - bove me Will guide me on the

Here's To The Rose.

Poem by Wm. Richard Goodall. Music by H. Sylvester Krouse. High & Low Keys.

Here's to the rose, and here's to my heart — They died on the self - same day; And here's to the wo - man who

REFRAIN. The New Born King.

Poem by W. C. Kreusch. Music by L'Espoir.

High Low & Medium Keys.

Glo - ry to God! Ho - san - na sing! Peace be on earth and good - will to men! Glo ry to God!

REFRAIN. Eternal Love.

Words by Ed. Rose. Music by Ted Snyder.

Not like the win - ter's snow, Not like a sum - mer's breeze, Not like the winds that

CHORUS. If I But Thought You Cared For Me.

Words by Benj. F. Barnett. Music by Al. Johns.

If I but thought you cared for me, If I could read your heart — Be-side you, dear, I'd ev - er be, No more from you to

REFRAIN. I'm Only Living For You.

Words by Barrett Mc Mahon. Music by John Raymond Hubbell.

I'm on-ly liv-ing for you — I'm on-ly liv-ing for you — By night and day while you're far a - way My love will