

(REMEMBER WHEN I FIRST CAME TO TOWN)

# TAKE A LOOK AT ME NOW



WORDS BY  
ANDREW B. STERLING  
MUSIC BY  
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*Edwards*

# "Take A Look At Me Now."

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Words by  
Andrew B. Sterling.

Music by  
Harry Von Tilzer.

Moderato.

Piano. *f*

§

§

*Till Ready.*

*p*

Voice.

When my cou - sin Ju - lia came to  
I went with a show my-self see

New - York town All that she pos - sessed was just one home-made gown  
all these rings. There are oth - ers, Oh! I've got a lot of things

Showed her eve - ry lit - tle thing Taught her how to dance and sing  
Eve - ry night an au - to ride Mill - ion - are kid by my side

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how to stand up make a bow and then sit down,—  
 ckeek-books are the kind of pres - ents that he brings,—

She went with a show and when she came back here  
 He gave me a rope of pearls and not to joke

Shed a big two car-et dia-mond in each ear,— I said "do-ing well, I'm sure,"  
 Eve-ry time I hang them on I al-most choke,— Will I mar-ry him? Well say,

She said "Oh! I guess I'm poor, Paid five hun-dred for this gown now aint it queer?  
 I can't let him get a-way, What's a poor girl go-ing to do when she's dead broke.

Chorus.

Re - mem - ber when I first came to town, - Take a look at me  
 Re - mem - ber when I first came to town, - Take a look at me

now, Re - mem - ber that one sim - ple gown - Take a look at me  
 now, Re - mem - ber that one sim - ple gown - Take a look at me

now I guess I'll get mine, 'tho I look a tri - fle slow  
 now A friend had a friend in - tro - duce me to my friend

Dia - monds by the quart, Say, I know just where they grow! Re -  
 Won't tell you his name, 'Cause I know how it might end! Re -

mem - ber when I first came to town - Take a look at me now. -  
 mem - ber when I first came to town - Take a look at me now. -

Take a look at me now. 3

*D. S.*

# All Aboard For Blanket Bay

A SONG THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY AMERICAN HOME

## BECAUSE

IT IS THE GREATEST CHILD SONG EVER WRITTEN.  
IT IS FULL OF SENTIMENT THAT TOUCHES THE HEART.  
IT IS A POEM WORTHY OF A LONGFELLOW.  
IT IS A SONG THAT BRINGS FORTH TEARS OF JOY.  
IT IS ANDREW B. STERLING'S MASTERPIECE.  
IT IS HARRY VON TILZER'S BEST COMPOSITION.

Here Are the Words Complete of the First Verse of This Beautiful Ballad  
and a Few Strains of the Chorus :

Words by Andrew B. Sterling

Music by Harry von Tilzer

"ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY"

There's a ship sails away at the close of each day, sails away to the land of dreams,  
Mamma's little "Boy Blue" is the Captain and Crew, of this wonderful ship called "The White Pillow Slip"  
When the day's play is o'er, and the toys on the floor, cast aside by a little brown hand,  
Mamma hugs him up tight, Papa whispers "Goodnight, little sailor boy, sail into sweet slumberland."

Chorus.

All a-board for Blank-et Bay Wont come back till the  
break of day - Roll him round in his lit-tle white sheet'  
*poco rall.* *rall.* *a tempo.*  
Till you cant see his lit-tle bare feet. Then you tuck him up in his  
*poco rall.* *rall.* *a tempo.*

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