

A HUMOROUS SONG

Written and Composed

BY

ROBERT CANTHONY.

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London,

REYNOLDS & C? 13, BERNERS STREET, W.

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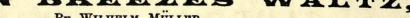
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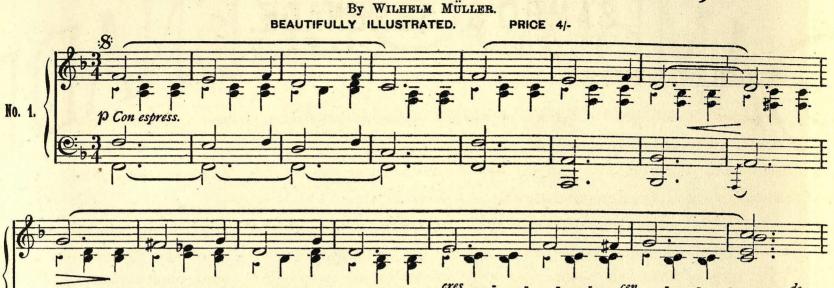
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SUCCESSES THE SEASON. OF

AUTUMN WALTZ, BREEZES





SUNNY SPAIN WALTZ,

By J. WARWICK MOORE.





IN SUNNY SPAIN

(12th Thousand),

Composed and arranged on Sunny Spain Waltz, By OSCAR VERNE.

In G (D to D), B) (F to F), D (A to A.)



Forget not, love, the day when first we met,
And dreamed our dream of love in sunny Spain;
What bliss was ours we knew not one regret,
But now our happy dream is o'er we ne'er shall meet again.
Ah! we were happy in that long ago,
In love forgetting every thought of pain;
And are we ne'er those days again to know,
The days of bliss we lived in sunny Spain.

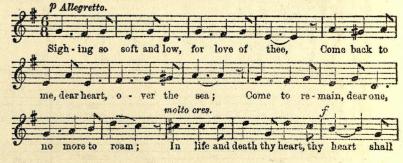
Refrain.
LESLIE

Refrain. LESLIE VANE.

FOR LOVE OF THEE,

Composed and arranged on Autumn Breezes Waltz, By OSCAR VERNE.

in G (D to D), Bb (F to F).



I knew not, love, how much you were to me,
Or thought to part would cause such bitter pain;
I did not know the worth of your dear heart,
In all the world, you only true remain.
But I am coming home again to thee,
The days are drear without you, sweet, alone,
Your smile can banish sorrow from my life,

I come to claim you darling all my own.

Refrain. LESLIE VANE.

Copies of the above may be had of all Musicsellers throughout the Warles, University of Carothe (Mus. +5c+c.9+(27)) London: REYNOLDS & CO., Music Publishers & Exporters, 13, Berners Street, W.

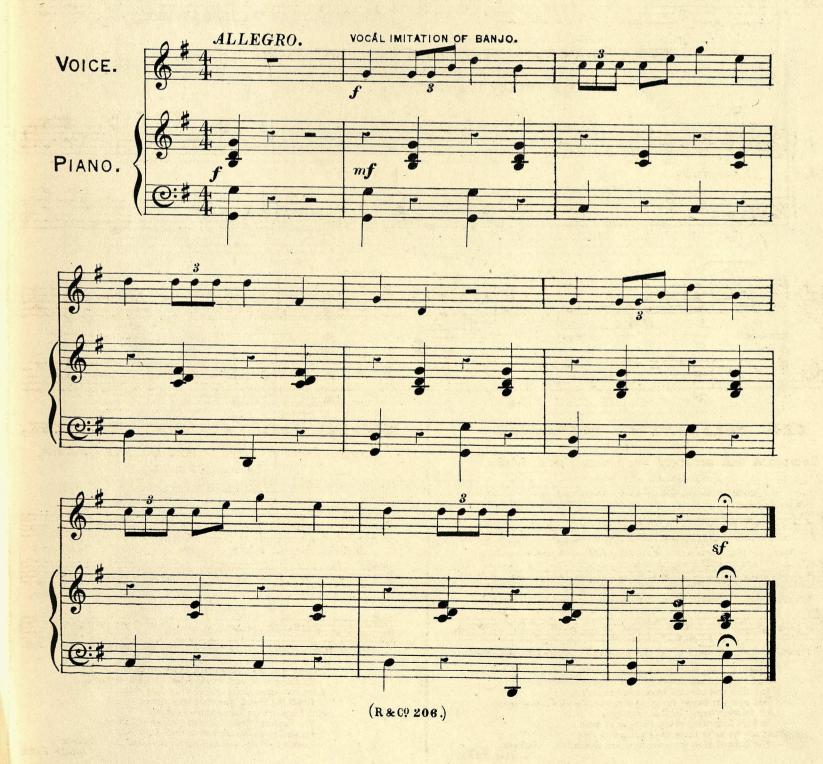
SAMBO'S SERENADE.

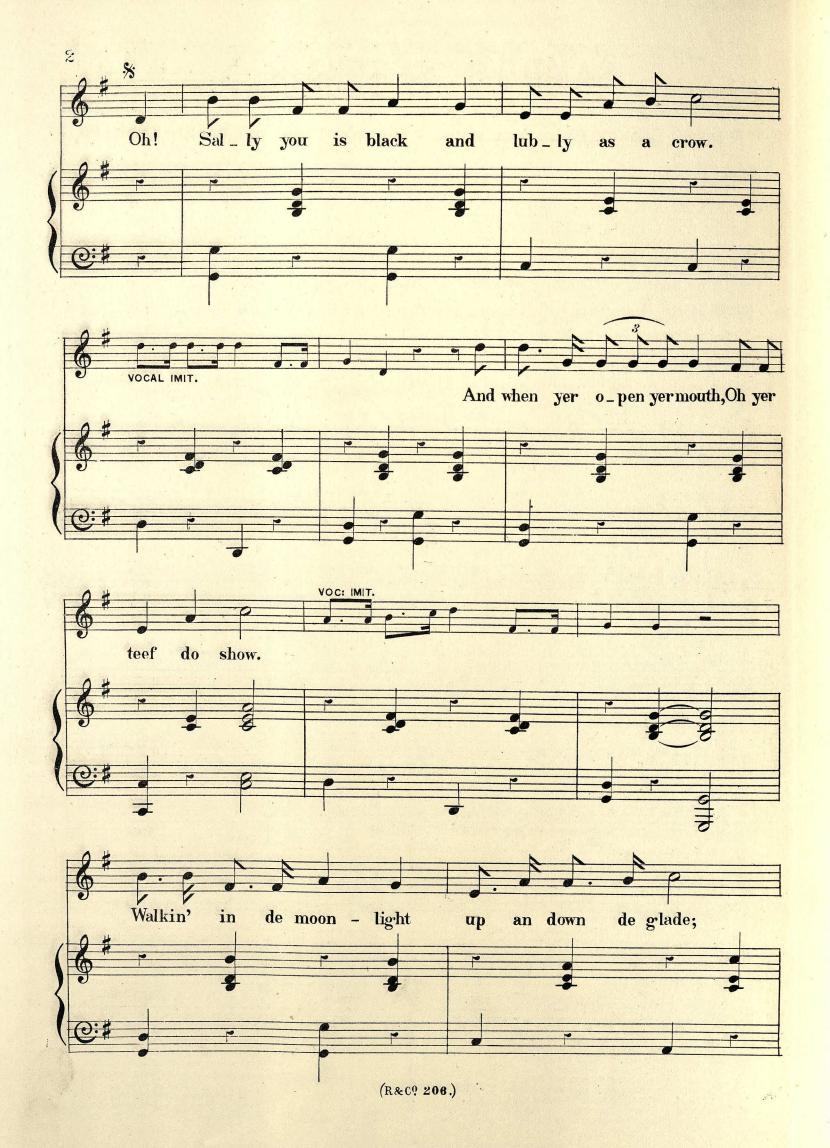
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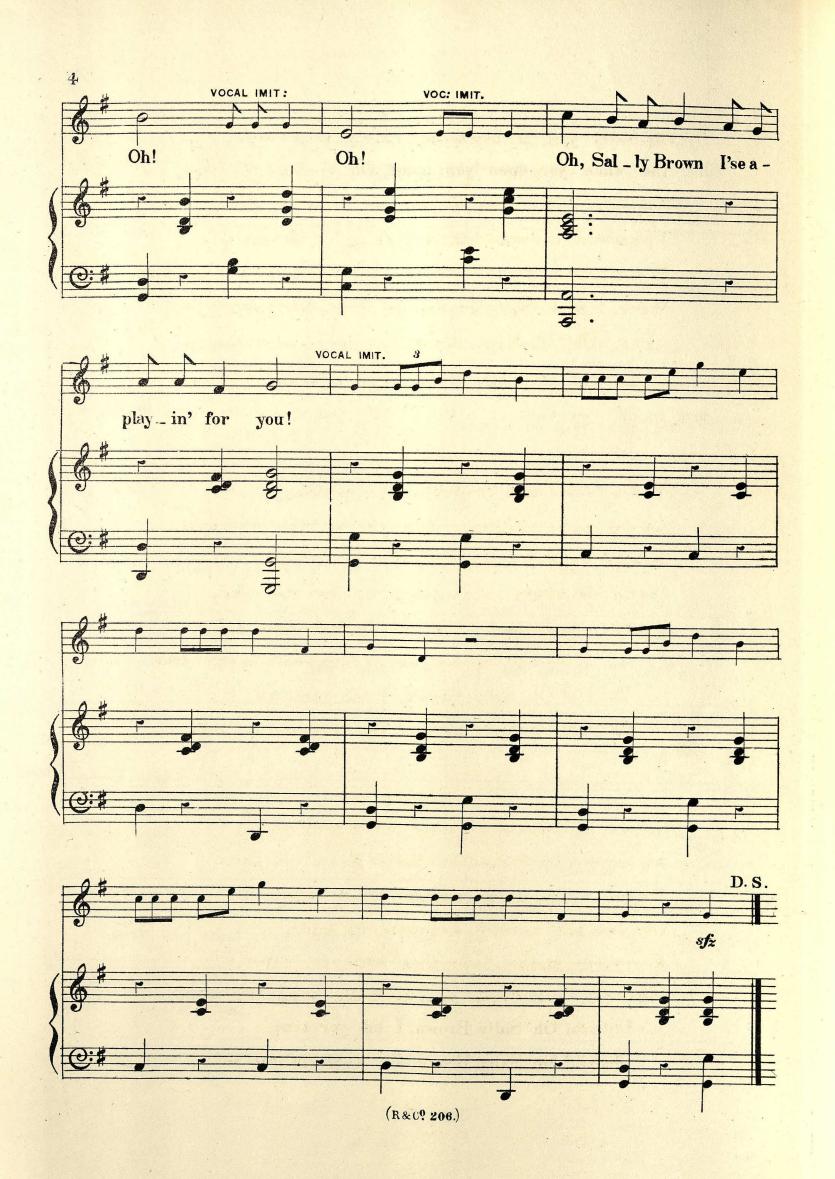
(Spoken.) Ladies and Gentlemen, I will ask you to listen to an old-fashioned negro-song, to which I will suggest, with my lips, an old-fashioned Banjo accompaniment. We will imagine that we are sitting in a New Jersey Wood at Sunset, and that we hear Sambo at the end of his day's work singing to Sally Brown, his sweetheart, this little serenade.

Note. This song can be sung to Piano or Banjo, or both. It is effective to use an umbrella as a Banjo if the singer has an accompanyist. The imitation is rendered by sharply saying "pang" "ping," "tang" or "ting," and best acquired by mimicking the notes when played on the instrument imitated.









Oh Sally you is black and lubly as a crow,

And when yer open yer mouf, Oh yer teef do show,

Walkin' in de moonlight up and down de glade,

Talkin' in de sunshine, whisp'ring in de shade.

Wid my arm around yer waist, I tell you what am true,

When I says Sally Brown dat I do lub you.

Oh! Oh! Oh Sally Brown, my heart beat true,

Oh! Oh! Oh Sally Brown, I'se a playin' for you.

2

You'se sweet and luscious as a punkin pie,
An' you make me jump when you wink de oder eye,
Workin' in de cornfield, flirtin' in de lane,
Puttin' de taters in de pot, gettin' 'em out again,
Cleanin' ob de knibes, or whateber you may do,
Oh remember, Sally Brown, dat yer snowball lub yer true.
Oh! Oh! Oh, Sally Brown, I lub yer true,
Oh! Oh! Oh, Sally Brown, I'se a playin' for you.

3

So jus' now please to name de weddin' day,
An yer see yer snowball dress hisself so gay,
Drivin' to de church, walkin' up de aisle,
Den we get married an' eber'body smile,
Eberybody smilin' 'cept them what am cryin',
When you Sally Brown won't be Sally Brown, but mine.
Oh! Oh! Oh Sally Brown, I lub yer true,
Oh! Oh! Oh Sally Brown, I'se a playin' for you.

(R&C? 206.)