

TO THE FEW THAT ARE LEFT OF THE BLUE AND THE GRAY. THE AUTHOR.

Respectfully Dedicated to

MR. & MRS. R. J. JOSE

THERE'S NO NORTH OR SOUTH TODAY

SONG & CHORUS

BY
PAUL DRESSER

COMPOSER OF
"THE BLUE AND THE GRAY"



Sung with Immense Success by
R. J. JOSE
with W. H. WEST'S Jubilee Minstrels

PUBLISHED BY
HOWLEY, HAVILAND & DRESSER
1260 1266 BROADWAY
NEW YORK
HARBOUR ST. - 912 CHICAGO
6-14 CHICAGO & CO. LONDON.

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Alsen & Co.
CINCINNATI, O.

THE VOICE OF FIFTY MILLION PEOPLE SAYING,

"Give Us Just Another Lincoln"

**We Beg to Thank
Mr. Paul Dresser.**

Mr. Paul Dresser, author of that song which makes all applaud and many weep, "The Blue and the Gray," has sent to the editor a new song which he has written. The song is entitled, "Give Us Just An-

other Lincoln." It expresses beyond doubt a deeply felt want, and its touching chorus runs as follows:

Give us just another Lincoln, or a Thomas Jefferson;
Give to us a Grant or Jackson, whose fame lives on and on—
One who's loyal to his country,
One whose work when done
Shall be loved by all the nation,
As they loved George Washington.

Mr. Dresser, in sending us the song, which is published by Messrs. Howley, Haviland & Co., sends the following note:

To the Editor of the Evening Journal:

Dear Sir—Homer Davenport and I are great friends. I always read your editorials. They reach the heart. The inspiration for the enclosed song came through the reading of your editorials. I told Homer that I intended mailing you a first proof copy of the song. Pardon the intrusion. Very truly yours,
PAUL DRESSER.

There is no intrusion, Mr. Dresser. On the contrary, we are highly delighted. That we suggested the song about Lincoln to the author of "The Blue and the Gray," and especially at a national crisis such as this, is something to be proud of.

We trust that the new song may be sung all over this land wherever men and women feel the need of improved political conditions.

The above is an editorial
from the

EVENING JOURNAL,
New York, Sept. 20, 1900.

A song that is timely; a song that voices the call of a nation—words set to a melody that is sure to become famous. A soul stirring march tempo, by the author of that whirlwind of success "THE BLUE AND THE GRAY,"

PAUL DRESSER.

We predict for this new Dresser song an overwhelming and instantaneous success. Every song that Dresser writes seems to outshine its predecessor.

**NOW READY. FOR SALE WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD.
ASK TO SEE IT.**

Respectfully Dedicated to MR. and MRS. RICHARD JOSE.

There's No North Or South To-day.

By PAUL DRESSER.

Tempo di Marcia

f

“Fa - ther, come tell me who are those men,” I heard a young - ster
“Fa - ther, why is it, when those sol - diers march The peo - ple loud - - ly

p

say,..... “Al - though they are old, with a step firm and bold They
cheer,..... And though I have oft seen them march - ing be - fore, Their

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march some in blue, some in gray?..... Why are they march - ing a -
 num - bers grow less ev - 'ry year."..... "Long years a - go." said the

long side by side, Tears in ev - 'ry eye?"..... The
 fa - ther, "these men Were foes 'mid bat - tle's din..... But

old man just choked back a sob as he turned To the young - ster and made this re - ply:.....
 all is for - got; they now march 'neath the flag, The ban - ner that makes us a kin.".....

CHORUS. *Con spirito.*

"There is al-ways a West, There is al-ways an East, Where the sun shall rise, they

say;..... But we're marching a-breast, From the East to the West, For there's

no North or South to-day."..... There is
Hur-rah! hur-rah! I wish I was in Dix-te!

2. (First verse.) *Da Capo.* 2. (Second verse.)
South to-day." South to-day.".....
Da Capo.

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT Sweet Annie Moore

(ANY MORE)

The Daughter of OWEN MOORE (Owing More)

CHORUS.

An - nie Moore,..... sweet An - nie Moore,..... We will nev - er see sweet An - nie

an - y more,..... She went a - way..... one sum - mer's day,.....

And we'll nev - er see sweet An - nie an - y more,..... Annie

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"ANNIE MOORE" is the very newest waltz song, and is the best of its kind we have ever issued. Although young, Annie is a general favorite already. Secure an introduction to the charming young lady through your music dealer. He knows her. If he does not then write to us, we will tell you how to go about it.

== JOHN H. FLYNN ==

introduced her to us, and we believe she's worth her weight in gold—as the saying goes. "Annie Moore" will be a typical summer girl. You will hear her praises sung at the beaches, parks and by all the bands and orchestras throughout the country. In fact,

"ANNIE MOORE"

will be on everybody's tongue and in everybody's mouth. This is the chorus, pretty, isn't it?

Annie Moore, sweet Annie Moore,
We will never see sweet Annie any more,
She went away one summer's day,
And we'll never see sweet Annie any more.

Published by **HOWLEY, HAVILAND & DRESSER,** 1260-66 Broadway, New York.
Masonic Temple, Chicago.

WE publish a number of popular songs, but we haven't one on our list that we can more earnestly call your attention to than

"GOOD-BYE, DOLLY GRAY"

BY BARNES & COBB.

This is the chorus, words and music.

REFRAIN.

"Good - bye, Dol - ly, I must leave you, Tho' it breaks my heart to go;..... Some - thing

tells me I am need - - - ed at the front to fight the foe;..... See, the boys in blue are

march - - ing, And I can no long - er stay;..... Hark! I hear the bu - gle call - - -

ing, Good - bye, Dol - ly Gray!"..... Gray!"..... Gray!".....

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A song similar in style of composition to the famous "BLUE AND THE GRAY," yet different, written in a stirring march tempo. Without exception, the verdict of those who have heard the song, is an unprecedented hit, positively a success, and will, without doubt, be as popular as The Blue and the Gray. Get a copy of the song, you will be charmed with it. If you shouldn't agree with us that this is the prettiest song of its kind ever issued, return it to your dealer who will refund your money. This is our guarantee.

FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

CALLING TO HER BOY JUST ONCE AGAIN

This is the name of

PAUL DRESSER'S

New Ballad, the phenomenal hit of W. H. WEST'S 'MINSTRELS, as sung by the great tenor, R. J. JOSE. Mr. Dresser's past successes have been eclipsed by this song, which for beauty of melody and peerless words will make it the greatest success this popular author has ever conceived. 'Tis a song similar to the famous "WABASH" in the style of its music, and the chorus given here will convey just an idea as to its beauty.

CHORUS.

I'd go back to the days of want and sorrow,
Contented now and then with just a smile,
I'd give up all that I could steal or borrow
To nestle at her knee a little while,
I'd give up all the future hope of Heaven,
Eternally to live in endless pain,
To see my mother at the east end window
Calling to her boy just once again.

Ask your dealer to obtain it for you. You will be more than charmed with it.
'Tis a typical Dresser home song, pure sweet and altogether beautiful.

CHARLES KENT, Leading Baritone of PRIMROSE & DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS has scored a pronounced and unprecedented success with

I'D STILL BELIEVE YOU TRUE

By **PAUL DRESSER.**

A song that echoes the words springing from the hearts of the millions, whose love for those dear to them is priceless, the words of him who holds in his keeping the love of a good and true woman are given below.

'Twas on a summer's evening, my sweetheart Kate and I
Were strolling down a shaded country lane,
In anger there I told her she was faithless and untrue,
We parted vowing ne'er to meet again.
In tears my sweetheart left me, I felt that I was wrong,
I knew that it meant misery to part,
I sought her out and begged her to forgive my cruel words,
And thus I spoke to her from out my heart:

The years are slowly drifting, my sweetheart Kate and I,
Are strolling down the narrow lane of life,
To me she's been an angel, a sort of guiding star,
Ever since the day I made her wife.
But bless her heart I love her when winter evenings come,
We sit down by the fire side by side,
I tell her of the quarrel that near made us strangers once,
And then these words I sing to her with pride:

CHORUS.

If the whole world came and said unkind things of you,
If they all deserted Kate and friends were mighty few,
If the very angels should turn away from you,
I'll take you in my arms and still believe you true.

The music is beautiful, simple and pathetic. Ask for Dresser's new one. Wherever music is sold. Our guarantee that it is one of Dresser's best songs goes with it.—THE PUBLISHER.