

The Prince of Pilsen

The New Musical Comedy



Tale of the Seashell.....	50
Didn't Know Exactly What to Do.....	50
The Message of the Violet.....	50
The Widow (Trio).....	60
Pictures in the Smoke.....	50
Keep it Dark.....	50
When You Are Last Are Mine.....	50
Artie.....	50
Season at the Shore.....	50
White Lies.....	50
Fall In.....	50
American Girl (Song of the Cities).....	60
—Heidelberg (Stein Song).....	60
Walk Mister Walk.....	50
INSTRUMENTAL	
SELECTION.....	1.00
WALTZ.....	.75
MARCH.....	.50
LANCIERS.....	.50
TALE OF THE SEASHELL, Two-Step...50	
VOCAL SCORE.....	2.00
GEMS.....	.50c
FALL IN MARCH...50c	
HEIDELBERG MARCH.....	.50

Lyrics
By

Frank Pixley

Music
By

Gustav Luders

M. WITMARK & SONS
 NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON
VIENNA-LEIPZIG JOSEF WEINBERGER TORONTO CANADIAN-AMERICAN MUSIC CO. LTD.

Heidelberg.

STEIN SONG.

Prince and Chorus of Students.

Words by
FRANK PIXLEY

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

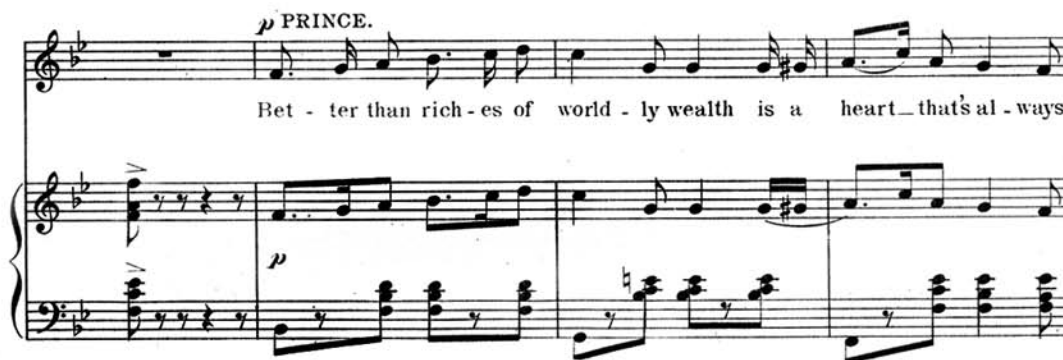
Allegro.

Voice. 

Piano. 

p PRINCE.

Bet - ter than rich - es of world - ly wealth is a heart that's al - ways



jol - ly ——— Beam - ing with hap - pi - ness hope and health and



warmed by love— di - vine—— But sweet - er than kiss - es we

win by stealth are the hours— we give to fol - ly—— So

come let us clink but first let us drink one toast with the brim - ming "stein."

rit.

Molto moderato è marcato.
REFRAIN.

Here's to the land which gave me birth here's to the flag she

mf

flies; Here's to her sons — the best of earth

poco rit.
here's to her smil - ing skies; Here's to a heart which

poco rit.

beats for me true as the stars a - bove;

Here's to the day — when mine she'll be here's to the girl I love! —

f rit.

CHORUS.

PRINCE with TENORS.

TEN.

ff Here's to the land which gave me birth here's to the flag she flies;

BASS.

ff

Here's to her sons—the best of earth here's to her smiling skies;

Here's to a heart which beats for me true as the stars above;

ff

Here's to the day— when mine she'll be here's to the girl I

molto rit.

Andante.

love! Oh! Hei - del-berg, dear Hei - del-berg, thy sons will ne'er for-

Andante.

get That gold - en haze of stud - ent days is round a - bout us yet. Those

pp

pp