

SOMEBODY'S WAITING FOR SOMEONE

A BEAUTIFUL BALLAD



WORDS BY
ANDREW B. STERLING
MUSIC BY
HARRY VON TILZER



Somebody's Waiting For Someone

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Piano



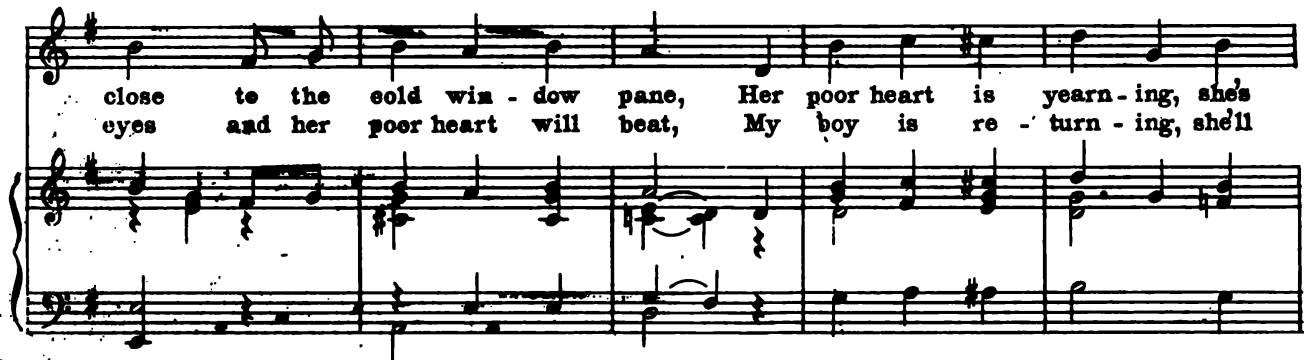
The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in a 4/4 time signature, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

She sits by the win-dow in sun-shine or rain, Her dear face pressed
The sound of each foot-step that comes from the street, Brings hope to her



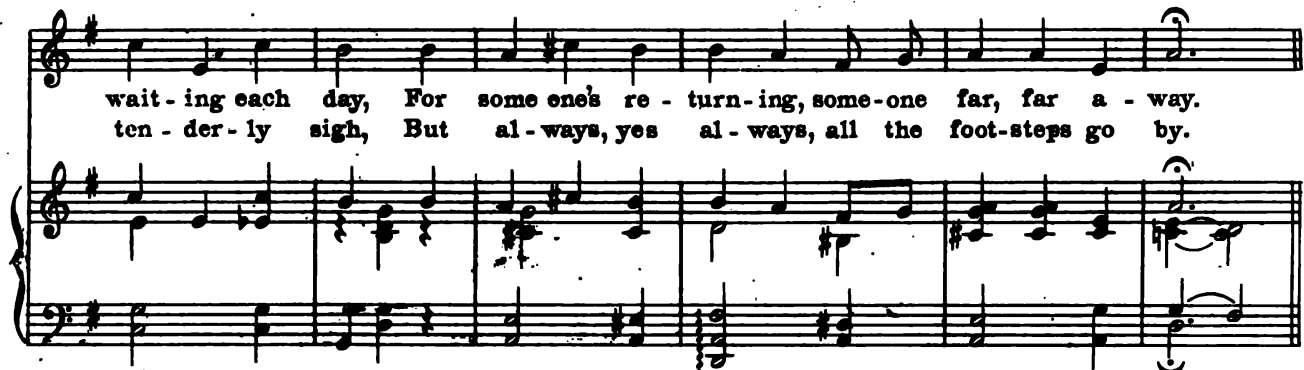
The first line of the song features a vocal melody line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "She sits by the win-dow in sun-shine or rain, Her dear face pressed The sound of each foot-step that comes from the street, Brings hope to her".

close to the cold win - dow pane, Her poor heart is yearn - ing, she's
eyes and her poor heart will beat, My boy is re - turn - ing, she'll



The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "close to the cold win - dow pane, Her poor heart is yearn - ing, she's eyes and her poor heart will beat, My boy is re - turn - ing, she'll".

wait - ing each day, For some one's re - turn - ing, some - one far, far a - way.
ten - der - ly sigh, But al - ways, yes al - ways, all the foot - steps go by.



The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "wait - ing each day, For some one's re - turn - ing, some - one far, far a - way. ten - der - ly sigh, But al - ways, yes al - ways, all the foot - steps go by."

Chorus

Some-bod - y's wait - ing for some - one in the house a - cross the

way _____ Some - bod - y's wait - ing, watch - ing and wait - ing day

by day _____ At night there's a light in the win - dow for

some - one a - cross the foam _____ And some - bod - y's wait - ing for some -

one I won - der if he'll come home. _____ he'll come home. _____

rit *rit*



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Our Big Sellers

BALLADS

THE LITTLE GOOD FOR NOTHING IS GOOD FOR SOMETHING AFTER ALL WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON BROADWAY IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO THE U. S. A., AND THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND BUY A LIBERTY BOND FOR THE BABY I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT I'M ON MY WAY JUST AS YOUR MOTHER WAS GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO LOVE YOU LOVE WILL FIND THE WAY SOMETIME YUKALOO THERE'S SOMEONE MORE LONESOME THAN YOU ON THE SOUTH SEA ISLE YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE SAME SWEET GIRL THOUGH I HAD A BIT O' THE DIVIL IN ME (SHE HAD THE WAYS OF AN ANGEL) DEAR OLD FASHIONED IRISH SONGS IN DREAMY SPAIN MY BEAUTIFUL CHATEAU OF LOVE LAST NIGHT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD YO SAN

NOVELTY SONGS

IN THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE BRING BACK, BRING BACK, BRING BACK THE KAISER TO ME AND THEN SHE'D KNIT, KNIT, KNIT HE'S DOING HIS BIT FOR THE GIRLS SOME LITTLE SQUIRREL IS GOING TO GET SOME LITTLE NUT LISTEN TO THE KNOCKING AT THE KNITTING CLUB CLOSE YOUR EYES NOW, SLEEPY MOON IF SAMMY SIMPSON SHOOTS THE CHUTES, WHY SHOULDN'T HE SHOOT THE SHOTS WONDERFUL GIRL, GOOD NIGHT HELP! I'M SINKING IN A BEAUTIFUL OCEAN OF LOVE STRIKE UP THE BAND, HERE COMES A SAILOR THERE'S A MILLION REASONS WHY I SHOULDN'T KISS YOU SAYS I TO MYSELF, SAYS I JUST THE KIND OF A GIRL YOU'D LOVE TO MAKE YOUR WIFE SOMEWHERE IN DIXIE I'M A TWELVE O'CLOCK FELLOW IN A NINE O'CLOCK TOWN THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF SCOTCH IN MARY DON'T SLAM THAT DOOR ON THE HOKO MOKO ISLE WITH HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS AND HIS POCKETS IN HIS PANTS SOMETIMES YOU GET A GOOD ONE AND SOMETIMES YOU DON'T WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN CLOSE TO MY HEART THEY ALL HAD A FINGER IN THE PIE ROW, ROW, ROW ALL ALONE BATTER UP (UNCLE SAM IS AT THE PLATE)

NOVELTY KID SONGS

CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE CONSTANTINOPLE ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY THEY ALWAYS PICK ON ME

INSTRUMENTAL NUMBERS

THE OLD TOWN PUMP
STOLEN SWEETS

The Plokaninnies Paradise.

Words by
SAM ENKLICH

Musical by
EAT OSBORNE

Chorus

You lay your black kinky head in a bob on a pillow of white When you sleep tight
-the an-gels watch o-ver you ev-ry night The griddle takes pop from the ground With-out mo-lan-or all a
round - Old Un-cle Joe is play-ing tunes up-on his old ban-jo The streets are all paved with gold I see

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When I Send You A Picture Of Berlin. (You'll Know Its Over, Over There' Im Coming Home)

Words and Music by
FRANK FAY
SEN RYAN and
DAVE DREYER.

Chorus

When I send you a pic-ture of Lau-rea Then you'll know I've land-ed
safe-ly "O-ver There" When I send you a map-plet of Par-is You'll know I'm
read-y to de-fer dare (I'll do my share) You'll know I'm think-ing a best job

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