

MORT. H. SINGER Presents

HENRY WOODRUFF



IN
"THE
GENIUS"

A Song Comedy
BY
WM and CECIL DE MILLE

Lyrics by
VINCENT BRYAN
Music by
PAUL RUBENS

- I'd Like To Pose For You. 60
- How Do You Do?.....60
- Just A Dream.....60
- Out In An Ocean Of Love.60
- Bohemia60
- The Conspirators.....60
- He's A Genius.....60
- Go Away.....60
- Giggling Matinee Girl....60
- He's Mad, He's Mad....60
- The Wonderful Genius...60

HENRY WOODRUFF



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STARMER

I'd Like To Pose For You.

Lyric by
VINCENT BRYAN.

Music by
PAUL RUBENS.

Moderato.

Introduction for piano in G major, 2/4 time, Moderato. The piece begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on G4 and moves through a series of eighth and quarter notes, accompanied by a bass line of chords and single notes.

There was a hand-some pain-ter man Who came from gay Par-ee, And it
He drew the girls with wond'rous art That won him great re-nown, Tho' he

First system of the song with vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *p* (piano). The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef.

did - 'nt take him long to get ac - quain - ted, He
drew the girls far bet - ter than he sketched them, The

Second system of the song with vocal line and piano accompaniment.

met some naugh-ty mod-els And he pain-ted two or three, But they
on - ly paint-ing he could start Was when he paint the town, But he

Third system of the song with vocal line and piano accompaniment.

3
The Genius.

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were not quite as bad as they were paint - ed, He
 had a way of draw - ing girls that would fetch them, He

plied his art in such a charm - ing way That
 grew too bus - y soon to paint at all Tho' his

ev - 'ry day fresh girls would call to say.
 mod - els vain - ly plead - ed when they'd call.

Refrain.
 I'd love to pose for you Per - haps you'd like me

p - f

too, Your charm - ing art has won my heart I

love your art its true. Just keep it en - tre

nous There's few things I'll not do, If no one knows I'd

love to pose, I'd love to pose for you. I'd you. *8va*

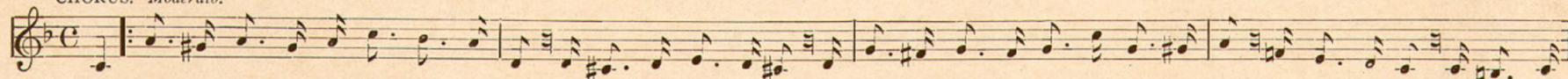
I'd Love To Pose For You. 3 *The Genius.*

Popular Favorites By The Most Popular Composers.

I Want to Buy a Little Bit of Love.

CHAS. K. HARRIS.

CHORUS. *Moderato.*



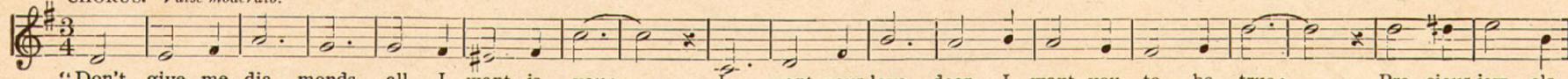
I want to buy a lit-tle bit of love, A lit-tle ti-ny bit; My Ma-ma's 'way up in the sky a-bove, 'way up a-bove. You see, I

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Don't Give Me Diamonds, All I Want Is You.

CHAS. K. HARRIS.

CHORUS. *Valse moderato.*



"Don't give me dia-monds, all I want is you;... I want your love, dear, I want you to be true;... Pre-cious jew-els,

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It's The Same Old Me.

Words by ARTHUR GILLESPIE.

(But Not The Same Old Girl.)

Music by TERRY SHERMAN.

REFRAIN.



It's the same old sum-mer's night, It's the same old sum-mer breeze, It's the same old moon a shin-ing Thro' the same old sway-ing trees, It's the

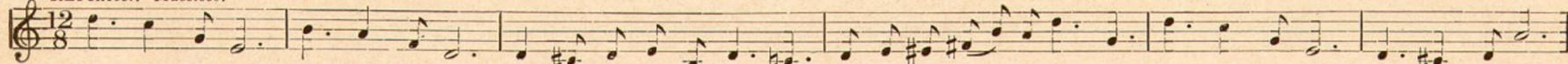
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Dear Heart Of Mine.

Lyric by HARRY D. KERR.

Music by PAUL RUBENS.

REFRAIN. *Maestoso.*



Dear heart of mine, My heart is thine, More than life's ev-'ry plea-sure; Your love a-lone I trea-sure. For you I pine, Fond heart di-vine,

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My Sweetheart's Favorite Waltz.

Lyric by ARTHUR GILLESPIE.

Music by TERRY SHERMAN.

REFRAIN. *Slowly.*



'Twas my sweetheart's fav-or-ite waltz, fav-or-ite waltz, fav-or-ite waltz, Af-ter the ball is o-ver seems to re-call, gold-en days,....

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Star Of My Dreams Shine On.

Lyric by ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Music by JOHN T. HALL.

REFRAIN: *Moderato.*



Star of my dreams, shine on,..... Tho' ev-'ry hope seems vain,.... Star of my dreams, shine on,..... Bring back Love's day, a-gain!...

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Nobody Knows, Nobody Cares.

CHAS. K. HARRIS.

CHORUS. *Slowly.*



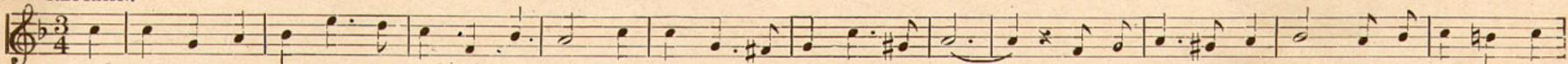
No-bod-y knows when I am lone-ly, No-bod-y cares if my heart breaks; No-bod-y knows when tears are fall-ing, Fall-ing per-haps for

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In The City Where Nobody Cares.

CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN.



She came to the cit-y where no-bod-y cares, As thousands have wandered be-fore.... And it's there she will stay, till they lay her a-

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Give An Imitation Of Me.

By BLANCHE MERRILL.

REFRAIN.



And give an im-i-ta-tion of me,..... Give an im-i-ta-tion of me,..... Rush a-round the stage and fuz-zle up your hair,

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Wait Till We Gather In The Golden Corn.

Lyric by SAM L. LEWIS.

Music by LEO BENNETT.

CHORUS.



Wait till we gath-er in the gold-en corn, gold-en dawn, gold-en morn, You'll find me wait-ing on the mos-sy lawn, With a har-vest of

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