

COMIC SONGS

AS SUNG BY

TONY PASTOR AND GUS WILLIAMS

All among the Hay,.....	3 1/2	Moonlight Walk,.....	3 1/2
After the Opera,.....	3 1/2	Mother says I mustn't,.....	3 1/2
Afternoon Crawl,.....	3 1/2	Myzel Snyder's Barty,.....	3 1/2
At Croquet,.....	3 1/2	Never look behind,.....	3 1/2
All among the Clover, (with Chorus),.....	3 1/2	No more Brown Jugs for me, (answer to Little Brown Jug),.....	3 1/2
After Me,.....	2 1/2	Polly put the kettle on,.....	3 1/2
Beautiful Girls,.....	3 1/2	Piccadilly,.....	4
Croquet,.....	4	Portuguese Joe,.....	4
Can any von fell where dot Cat is gone	2 1/2	Rowing on the Lake, (Song and Dance),....	4
Cackle, Cackle,.....	2 1/2	Riding on an outside Car,.....	4 1/2
Could I live my time over again,.....	2 1/2	Starry night for a ramble, (with Chorus),....	4
Dot little German Band,.....	4	Steady Company, (Song and Dance),.....	4
Don't give the name a bad place,.....	3 1/2	Sweet Louisa, (Song and Dance),.....	3 1/2
Down in a Coal Mine,.....	3 1/2	Show me the Man,.....	4
Down among the Coals,.....	3 1/2	Swell with a glass in his Eye,.....	4
Dressed in a Dolly Varden,.....	4	Strolling on the Sands,.....	3 1/2
Dolly Dot, (with Chorus),.....	4	Taking my Ease,.....	3 1/2
First she would and then She wouldn't	2 1/2	That's where you make a mistake,.....	3 1/2
Father says I may,.....	3 1/2	Ten Thousand miles away,.....	3 1/2
Governor pays the bills,.....	3 1/2	Thomas's Sewing Machine,.....	3 1/2
Good-bye, Charlie,.....	3 1/2	Vat's de brice of beans, Jake,.....	3 1/2
German Band,.....	3 1/2	Ven my band begins to play,.....	3 1/2
He said, I said, You said, I said,.....	3 1/2	While the Gas is burning,.....	3 1/2
If ever I cease to love,.....	3 1/2	Where's Rosanna gone,.....	3 1/2
I know something,.....	3 1/2	Man I adore,.....	3 1/2
It's naughty, but it's nice,.....	3 1/2	Love Song,.....	4
I'm an Irish Boy,.....	3 1/2	Ball of the Ball, Sharie,.....	4
I should like to,.....	3 1/2	Dollar fifteen Cents, (Dutch),.....	4
Kiss in the Ring,.....	3 1/2	Sold everywhere, (with Chorus),.....	3 1/2
Kiss behind the door,.....	3 1/2	Oh! Nickodemus, (with Chorus),.....	3 1/2
Let's go in and take a stew,.....	3 1/2	Crime, (Motto Song),.....	3 1/2
Little Frauds, (Song and Dance),.....	4	Walking in the Lane,.....	2 1/2
Little Dickey Birds,.....	4	It's funny when you feel that way,....	4
Meet and Chandon, or New Champagne	3 1/2	Dutch Policeman,.....	3 1/2
Charlie,.....	3 1/2	Be always up and doing, Boys,.....	3 1/2
What would Mamma say?.....	3 1/2	Fifty miles under the Sea,.....	3 1/2
Fairy Queen,.....	3 1/2	You never miss the Water,.....	2 1/2
When these Old Clothes were New,....	2 1/2	Pull down the Blind,.....	3 1/2
Since Terry joined the Gang,.....	3 1/2	Buckles on her Shoes,.....	2 1/2
Gold! Gold! Gold!.....	3 1/2		

BOSTON:

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ALL AMONG THE HAY.

Composed by JESSE WILLIAMS.

As sung by
GUS WILLIAMS & J. H. MILBURN.

Tempo di Polka.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1. Tho' I'm what is call'd a
2. She's of bon - ny girls the

"swell"
queen,

I'm with out a care, Of - ten tak - ing, to keep
Born to be ad - mir'd; Roaming out one day I'd

4

well, Plen-ty of fresh air From a pleasant country
 Feel-ing rath-er tired. When as graceful as a

side fawn, I've just come a-way, Where I
 She stood in my way, With a

met a charm-ing bride All a-mong the hay.....
 cask of bar-ley corn All a-mong the hay..... 8

CHORUS.
Tempo di Schottische.

All among the hay, lads, all a-mong the hay, Talking to a pretty girl up-

5

on a summer's day, All a-mong the hay, lads, all a-mong the hay,

Cant you have a "jol-ly spree" when all among the hay.

31

3

Of the beer I had a sup,
Feeling then "all right,"
She said "to the brimming cup
I was welcome quite,"
But she soon did me astound,
Begg'd I'd go away,
"Rakes?" she said, "were often found,
All among the hay?"
CHORUS.

3

Of the beer I had a sup,
Feeling then "all right,"
She said "to the brimming cup
I was welcome quite,"
But she soon did me astound,
Begg'd I'd go away,
"Rakes?" she said, "were often found,
All among the hay?"
CHORUS.

4

Still for all that I could see
She was shamming cold;
"Bought off" she should never be,
I would not be "sold";
Bouncing came a rival raw,
But I made him "pay"
Thrash'd him like a load of straw,
All among the hay.
CHORUS.

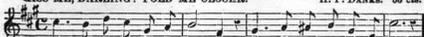
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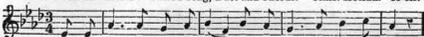
Still I press'd and she "gave in,"
Owing she was wrong;
He's no man that cannot win
Woman with his tongue;
Soon the bells will peal their notes,
On our wedding day,
Then I'll sow my wildest "oats"
All among the hay.
CHORUS.

Thematic Catalogue of Popular Songs

PUBLISHED BY

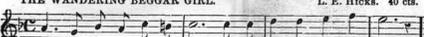
Louis P. Goulland, 86 Tremont Street, Boston.

KISS ME, DARLING! FOLD ME CLOSER. H. P. DANKS. 35 cts.

 Kiss me, darling, fold me clos - er To thy warm - ly heat - ing heart.

THE GOLDEN LAND. Sacred Song, Duet and Chorus. CHAS. HOMER. 35 cts.

 Once on earth, but now a - bove, We have left our earth - ly home.

REMEMBRANCE OF HOME. GUS. WILLIAMS. 35 cts.

 I am think - ing of my home, of my cot - tage on the hill, The

THE WANDERING BEGGAR GIRL. L. E. HICKS. 40 cts.

 Farewell, playmates, home and joy! I must leave you all be - hind."

NOBODY CARES FOR ME. WM. ADRIAN SMITH. 35 cts.

 Slow - ly the shadows are break - ing A - way from my path - way bright.

LITTLE SWEETHEART, COME AND KISS ME. W. H. BROCKWAY. 35 cts.

 Lit - tle sweetheart, come and kiss me 'Till once more be - fore I go!

HER LITTLE BED IS EMPTY. DEXTER SMITH. 35 cts.

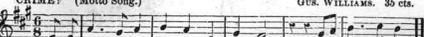
 "O, bird - le, I am tired now!" Our lit - tle dar - ling said.

DARLING LITTLE GERTIE. H. MILLARD. 40 cts.

 Darling lit - tle Ger - tie, Winsome, bright and fair, Sweeter than the blossoms

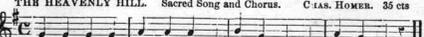
DARLING'S GONE BEFORE. GEO. F. MORRIS. 35 cts.

 In our dreams they lit - ger near us, Love they whis - per then.

CRIME! (Motto Song.) GUS. WILLIAMS. 30 cts.

 I've been thinking, of late I've been thinking, My thoughts I can

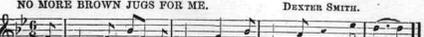
ERIN MACHREE. AMBERG DAVENPORT. 35 cts.

 It's sailing I see at the dawn of the day 'To my brother that's over the sea.

THE HEAVENLY HILL. Sacred Song and Chorus. CHAS. HOMER. 35 cts.

 Lit - tle wand'ers whit - er go - ing! Hand in hand up - on your way.

'NATH THE OLD APPLE TREE. H. P. DANKS. 35 cts.

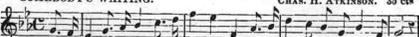
 The subsear's ind - ing o'er the sea, While zephyrs sigh so low.

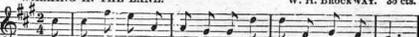
NO MORE BROWN JUGS FOR ME. DEXTER SMITH.

 I used to think 'twas jol - ly to go up - on a spruce,

SENT, POSTPAID, TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

LITTLE BOY BLUE. T. BRIGHAM BISHOP. 40 cts.

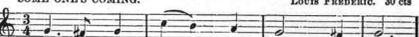
 Un - der the hay - stack lit - tle Boy Blue Watches his war - der - ing sheep.

SOMEBODY'S WAITING. CHAS. H. ATKINSON. 35 cts.

 By the stile at the foot of the garden wall There's an oak 'neath the wide spreading 'tade

WALKING IN THE LANE. W. H. BROCKWAY. 30 cts.

 It's nice to take a pleas ant stroll Up - on the crowd - ed street.

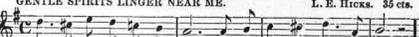
CARRIE WITH THE GOLDEN HAIR. J. AMBRAN. 35 cts.

 I've just now return'd from the Op - 'ra, Where mu - sic and beau - ty are found.

SOME ONE'S COMING. LOUIS FREDERIC. 30 cts.

 Rose - bud's wait - - - ing, all a - - - lone.

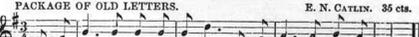
WHY DON'T HE COME. W. O. FERKINS. 30 cts.

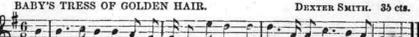
 She is wait - ing for his coming, Just without the gar - den gate,

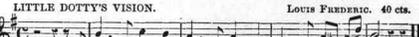
GENTLE SPIRITS LINGER NEAR ME. L. E. HICKS. 35 cts.

 Spir - it forms are hov'ring nigh, As I sit so sad and lone,

WEARY WATCHING. E. N. CATLIN. 35 cts.

 Wea - ry watch - ing in the twi - light While the heart is sad and lone.

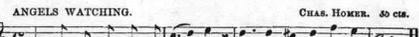
PACKAGE OF OLD LETTERS. E. N. CATLIN. 35 cts.

 In a lit - tle rosewood cas - ket That is rot - ing o'er the stand,

BABY'S TRESS OF GOLDEN HAIR. DEXTER SMITH. 35 cts.

 When Springtime with flowers bedecked the green earth, When violets danced in the sun.

LITTLE DOTTY'S VISION. LOUIS FREDERIC. 40 cts.

 O who is watch - ing by my side, With sweet and ten - der care.

BARNEY'S COURTSHIP. DEXTER SMITH. 35 cts.

 The sun shines brightly, Mol - lie dear, A - bove thy cab - in door.

ANGELS WATCHING. CHAS. HOMER. 30 cts.

 Rest thy lit - tle head so wea - ry, On this pil - low soft and white

GERMAN BAND. GUS WILLIAMS. 35 cts.

 That lit - tle Ger - man band, That lit - tle Ger - man band.

J. FRANK GILES, Music Printer, 3 Court Avenue, Boston.

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