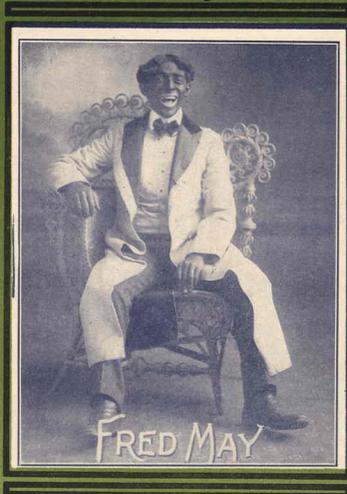


A Coon's Answer to "Violets"

3 - OCT 1913

EV'RY MORN I BRING HER CHICKEN

Sung by



STARER

WORDS BY

HARRY J.
BREEN



AND

MUSIC BY

T. MAYO
GEARY

AMERICAN ADVANCE MUSIC CO.
1506-1570 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, N. Y.
SOLELY OWNED BY THE COMPANY

My Love, I dare not tell.

Words by
BARTLEY COSTELLO.
CHORDS.

LOW VOICE.



I dare not tell sweet-heart I dare not
tell Per fear I'd walk-on in your eyes a tear of
pi-ty and sor-rows Love may be vain and though I love you
well I dare not tell, I dare not tell, sweet-heart.

“My Love, I Dare Not Tell”

By COSTELLO & STENHAMMER

A DAINY LOVE SONG

The words and music of this composition are indeed exquisite. Love secrets are always sweet, and a song of this kind naturally tells the beautiful story, with pretty words and music. It is a high class ballad suitable for parlor or concert.

“Just Give Them My Regards”

By COSTELLO & NESTOR

The song all the boys and girls are humming. We think it is the best song of its kind since “Just Tell Them That You Saw Me.” Once you hear it you will think the same.

JUST GIVE THEM MY REGARDS.
BARTLEY - COSTELLO. Music by JOHN J. NESTOR.

CHORDS.



Just tell them I'm a - hap - py, just say I'm look - ing well. The
man that kills her does his work, there's lit - tle more to tell. You've
done your part, I've failed in mine, and lost life's game of cards. When
you get back a - mong the folks, just give them my re - gards.

Just give them a s

EV'RY MORN I BRING HER CHICKEN.

3

A Coon's Answer to "Violets."

Words by Harry J. Breen.

Music by T. Mayo Geary.

All^o Mod^o

The musical score is arranged in four systems. The first system is a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *mf* and *All^o Mod^o*. The second system continues the piano accompaniment, marked *p*, with the instruction *Till ready.* above the treble clef. The third system begins the vocal melody with the lyrics: "coon who was a wait-er in a swell ho-tel up - town, Got a coon said 'That's the kind of words, just suit - ed to this song,' For". The fourth system continues the vocal melody with the lyrics: "job one night at a ban-quet, for to pass the things a - round. Some when you go to see your gal, bring some thing good a - long. There's no". The piano accompaniment continues throughout, with various dynamics and articulation marks.

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high class ar - tists were en - gaged, to help the thing a - long, — And this
use to look for “Vi - o - lets” be - fore the break of day, — Es -

p

coon paid strict at - ten - tion, when he heard a cer - tain song. — Some
pecial - ly if — there's chick - en in — a hen coop on — the way. — If

fel - low sung of Vi - o - lets — he brought his girl, — each night, — This
you must gath - er flow - ers, — why gath - er some green peas, — Or

mf

coon kept on — a humming it, — till he thought he had it right. — He
bring some sweet po - ta - toes, it — will make her feel at ease. — You

Ev'ry morn I bring 4.

said "The mu - sic's pret - ty but — the words will nev - er do!" — So he
 need - n't roam at day - light for — your Vio - lets pure and sweet, — If you've

wrote these lines to it — him - self, and he sang when he got through.
 got a dime just buy them from a ped - ler on the street.

CHORUS.
Slow.

Ev - 'ry morn I bring her chick - - - en, — That — at

p f

day - break I have stole, — Then — at eve I bring her pars - -

Ev'ry morn I bring, 4.

ley, and at night they're cooked and cold.

On the table we have Vi-o-lets, just to make things

sweet. Oh, O, those flow-ers, they are so fra-grant,

but the chick-en's there to eat. eat.

Your Dad gave his life for his Country.
(Decoration Day)

Words by Harry J. Breen. Music by T. Mayo Geary.

CHORUS: *Moderato.*

Your dad gave his life for his country, he made a way with the
 fight in my arms here I hold you. As they went
 by that a heart. He marched a way with the old ones.
 Round a blue ocean of blue. And if our sons ever make heroes a -
 gals, then I will give them your "New year!"

THE GREAT MARCH SONG

that all New York is singing

IT IS A THRILLER!

"Your Dad Gave His Life for His Country"



This is Breen and Geary's latest successful composition, and is unquestionably one of the greatest march songs ever written. It tells a wonderful story, that once heard is bound to enthuse you. If you wish a great song set to a great melody and sung with great success everywhere—order this one.



"I Wish the Band Would Play"

BY BREEN & GEARY

THE HIT OF THE SEASON



This is the title of our latest summer waltz song, and it is indeed an appropriate title, for as you listen to the band play the catchy strains of music in this composition, they are bound to become contagious with you. Try the chorus and convince yourself.

"I WISH THE BAND WOULD PLAY"

Words by Harry J. Breen. Music by T. Mayo Geary.

CHORUS:

I wish the band would play. I wish the band would play.

A Two-step or Lancers a Waltz or Quadrille. As a young girl
 thing for I can not keep still; I wish the band would play. The
 songs we hear each day. With the music be - fore us well all sing the
 chorus, "I wish the band would play!" I play!

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Contact: Karen Lund, x70156
Lauren Woodis, x73939
Pat Padua, x75904