

BY THE WRITERS OF "ROBERT E. LEE" AND "HITCHY KOO"

# HERE COMES MY DADDY NOW

(OH POP! OH POP! OH POP!)



BY  
L. WOLFE GILBERT  
AND  
LEWIS F. MUIR

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**FAMILLS**  
THE NEW YORK  
NEW YORK

## "Hitchy Koo"

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

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Mus. by  
LEWIS F. MUIR &  
MARGUERITE ABRAHAMSON

### CHORUS.

On ev-ry even'ing hear him sing, it's the cutest lit-tle

thing, got the cutest lit-tle swing, Hitchy Koo, Hitchy Koo, Hitchy Koo.

Oh, simply meant for Kings and queens, don't you ask me what it

means, I just love that Hit-ty Koo, Hit-ty Koo, Hit-ty



## Ragging the Baby to Sleep

Nothing like this ever written before. Certainly in a field by itself.

# Hitchy Koo

It's the cutest little thing,  
Got the cutest little swing.

PLAY IT OVER



## "Ragging The Baby To Sleep"

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Mus. by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

### CHORUS

That rag-time walk with ba-by, ba-by.

ba-by you rock and rock with ba-by. Like some one old-er,

rests her head upon your shoulder. You don't have to change the ba-by - lul-laby

She won't cry, don't you try. Eyes you're rub-bing.

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**HARDING'S JIGS AND REELS.**

A Collection of 200 Jigs and Reels.  
The Only Thing of its Kind.

Dedicated to C. M. PAYNE.  
"S' Matter, Pop?"

# "Here Comes My Daddy Now"

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

(Oh Pop—Oh Pop—Oh Pop)

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

Allegro moderato

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It begins with a piano introduction in the left hand, followed by a vocal melody in the right hand. The first system shows the piano introduction and the start of the vocal line. The second system includes a first ending marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign, with the instruction 'Till ready' above it. The third system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The fourth system contains the next two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and rhythmic patterns that support the vocal melody.

Miss Su - san Brown — said, it's my hol - i - day —  
Miss Su - san Brown — said, when he left my side —

I'n feel - ing gay — hip, hip, hur - ray —  
Oh, how I've cried, — oh, how I've sighed —

Ain't felt so good in man - y a day  
Dressed up in mourn - in' had my meals brought in

Dad - dy's been a way.  
All friends I de - nied.

Come, won't you smile with me, Just stick a while with me?  
Right at my door - they'd stare, I'd placed the sign - right there

Just why I'm glad you will see.  
Keep out I'm closed for re - pairs.

Here Comes My Daddy Now

*CHORUS.* *(spoken)*

Here comes my dad - dy - now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

*p. f*

*(spoken)*

Here comes my dad - dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

See that grip - in hand, It holds some - thing grand

That he brought for me From a - cross - the sea.

*(spoken)*

Here comes my dad - dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

Here comes my dad - dy now, I'll get what I've wait-

- ed for, Get what I'm long - ing for, Here comes my dad -

dy now. D.S.

dy now. D.S.

## "Oh! Shush"

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L. WOLFE GILBERT.

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Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR  
MAURICE ABRAHAMS

CHORUS *p-f*

All she would say... was 'shush. All she would say... was  
shush. She would talk for a while, then she'd say with a smile.  
Stop your chatter and your pat-ter Oh shush! What can the poor... girl  
mean, 'tis the strangest case I... have seen. And the

# Oh! Shush!

Shush is strictly an original song. They are all singing it. It is in the atmosphere. In every New York cabaret it is the one best encore song.



## Bye, Bye, Sal.

is a quaint, contagious song; the kind everyone joins in and sings. Another typical cabaret song.

## "Bye, Bye Sal"

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

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Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR  
and  
MAURICE ABRAHAMS

CHORUS

Bye, Bye Sal - ly see you some more.  
*p-f*  
See you some more, I'm bound to see you some more, And when I'm  
gone I'll send you - post-cards gal-lore, I'll keep the mail-man  
bus-y diz-zy Bring-ing those love- notes to you. Sal - ly

"Bye, Bye Sal" 4

### ANY OLD PORT IN A STORM

The great Bass Song. Even better than  
Asleep in the Deep.

## "Take Me To That Swanee Shore."

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

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Made by  
LEWIS F. MUTER

**CHORUS**

Oh, won't you take me to that Swa-nee shore—  
so I can see— old Man-my dance once more— Old Black Joe—  
Hoo-ah! Snow— There's Dad-dy and Man-my, there's Pop-ear and Sam-mie  
Ev'ry one there— to have a ju-bi-lee— The boys just ar-rived— up on the  
ETC.

## Oh! What a Night

it was the first night it was sung! Emma Carus must have taken twenty encores. She could have been singing it yet.

# Take Me To That Swanee Shore

The Hit of Gertrude Hoffman's New  
Review at the Winter Garden.

## "Oh What A Night."

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

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Made by  
LEWIS F. MUTER

and  
MAURICE ABRAHAMSON

MARCIA (Soloist)

Oh, oh, speak, oh. Oh what a night! Oh what a night!

*mezzocresc.*

Oh what a night— Thinking of it gives me de-light— This night of my—  
- tery goes down in his - to - ry Oh, oh, oh, oh. Old pal of mine—  
Left home at dawn— Oh what a time— I love my wife but Oh, for joy I'd—  
Oh what a night— Oh what a night— Oh what a night—

Oh what a night.

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The Most Beautiful Piano Piece  
Ever Written.

BY THE WRITERS OF "ROBERT E. LEE" AND "HITCHY KOO"

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# HERE COMES MY DADDY NOW

(OH POP! OH POP! OH POP)



EMMA CARUS

BY  
L. WOLFE GILBERT  
AND  
LEWIS F. MUIR

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**F. A. MILLS**  
NEW YORK

## "Mammy Jinny's Jubilee"

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Musically by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Come on and shake your feet— oh how-ry, shake your feet—

This is Mammy Jinny's Day— Just see that

new birth day cake— It took ten peo-ple to bake—

How-ry, count the can-dies, there's just eigh-ty-two— How you like to have ten, some

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## Take Me To That Swanee Shore.

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Musically by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Oh, woul' you take me to that Swanee shore—

so I can see— old Mammy dance once more— Old Black Joe—

Hannah Swanee— There's Daddy and Mammy, there's Ephraim and Sammy

Ev'ry one of 'em, to have a peep in— The boys just as good— as on the

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## Words by L. WOLFE GILBERT "Little Rag Baby Doll"

Musically by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS *Slower*

Li - tie rag ba - by, li - tie rag ba - by,

Tod-die a - long, just learn to tod-die a - long, Out of the cra - die,

thru with the cra - die, Wad-die a - long, th ba-by wad-die a - long,

Made of old saw - dust, made of old rags Dress-e-e and trim-e-e

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## "At The Yiddish Cabaret"

Words by  
WOLFE GILBERT

Musically by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Ev - ry bod - y's at the Yid - dish Ca - ba - ret,

If the place was o - pen they'd be there all day—

Beck in Klein and Ja - cob Stein Snaps his fin - gers then he sings—

Giv - ing tips to all the sin - gers. Just you hear him eat - ing soup—

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