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BIG HIT.

Sung with Great Success by

PATTI ROSA.

**DOLLY'S
BEAU.**

Words by

JOE CAWTHORN

Music by

E. A. PHELPS.

4

NEW YORK:

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DOLLY'S BEAU.

3

Words by JOE. CAWTHORN.
Allegretto.

Music by E. A. PHELPS.

The musical score is arranged in four systems. The first system shows the piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *f*. The second system continues the piano accompaniment, marked *ad lib.* and *p*. The third system introduces the vocal line with lyrics: "Now I've got a beau called Fred, And his head, it is 'Twas the night of a fancy ball, In the fall, Freddie Now Fred-die was such a bore, That I swore, nev-er". The piano accompaniment for this system is marked *p*. The fourth system continues the vocal line with lyrics: "red, My pa on - to him is dead. He called, And he man - aged a - gain to crawl, On the more, Should he dark - en my fath - - er's door. So he". The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern.

ha - ted him so, he said, — He for - bid poor Fred to
wa - ter - butt from the wall, — He had brought his man - - do -
went a - way to the war, — But when the moon is

call, — But the wa - ter - butt built near the wall, — Stood
- line, — And to war - ble he then did be - - gin, — When the
high, — I sit by my win - dow and sigh, — When

f *p*

rit.
just be - neath my win - dow sill From the top of it Fred would call.
lid of the wa - ter - butt gave way Poor Fred - die went head first in.
eer I see that wa - ter - butt I can hear Freddie's plain - tive cry.

rit.

CHORUS.

Moderato.

Dol - ly, dear Dol - ly, Do, not turn a-way,
 Dol - ly, dear Dol - ly, I'm in an aw - ful plight,
 Dol - ly, dear Dol - ly, Do not turn a-way,

Dol - ly, 'tis fol - ly, for you to say me nay,
 Dol - ly, dear Dol - ly, your sweet hearts out of sight,
 Dol - ly, 'tis fol - ly, for you to say me nay,

Dol - ly, sweet Dol - ly, you are my guid - ing star,
 Dol - ly, sweet Dol - ly, you may think it is a joke, But
 Dol - ly, sweet Dol - ly, you are my guid - ing star,

jump here.

Jump, right in to my out - stretched arms and there you are
 I de - clare that I've pawned my - self for I'm in soak.
 Jump, right in to my out - stretched arms and there you are

N. B. In the third chorus if repeated and done in pantomime, suggestive of the words, it will be very effective.

Scanning Target

Edison Sheet Music

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Title: Dolly's beau

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