

# NOW THEY CALL IT YANKEE LAND

BY HAROLD SHAW

Writer of "There's a Little Butterfly in Normandy," Etc.



CHAS. W. HATCH MUSIC PUB. CO.  
LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA

# Now They Call It Yankee-Land.

Words and music by  
HAROLD SHAW.

*Marcia.*

1. There are wonderful dreams come to each one it seems, And there are times when a dream e'er comes true. \_\_\_\_\_  
2. The big palace, that bore Kai-ser Bill, was no more; A cit - y hall was there to take its place. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Each mem-'ry that dwells, some true sto - ry tells, As to the tho'ts we have and  
\_\_\_\_\_ Each big town so gay now had a Broad - way, And there were smiles on ev - ry

do. \_\_\_\_\_ Last night while a - sleep, I dreamt I sailed on the deep To a far a - way for-  
face: \_\_\_\_\_ While Hel - i - go - land was a - sum - mer park grand - I could hear all the Jazz-

\_\_\_\_\_ eign shore: \_\_\_\_\_ It was called Ger - man - y, \_\_\_\_\_ yet it looked strange to me, \_\_\_\_\_ For this is  
bands play. \_\_\_\_\_ What I saw was a dream, \_\_\_\_\_ yet so good it did seem, \_\_\_\_\_ That once a



CHORUS.

what I saw. The Riv-er Rhine was called the Mis-sis - sip - pi. And Old Berlin was  
gain I'll say.

New Chi - ca - go town; While Ham-burg it seems was called New Or - leans, And

south-ern tunes were floating all a round; I seemed to hear the bands all play - ing Dix-ie

While Old Glo-ry float-ed o'er the build-ings grand; Where old Ger-man - y once stood had been for-

got - ten, For they had changed the name to Yan - kee - Land. The Land,

Now They Call It Yankee-Land.

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# TRY THESE NUMBERS ON YOUR PIANO.

## There's a Little Butterfly in Normandy.

Words and music by HAROLD SHAW.

Medium VAMP

VOICE

I know how there's a little butterfly in the garden, and when I see it, I know how to love it.

Remember there's a little butterfly in the garden, and when I see it, I know how to love it.

There's a little butterfly in the garden, and when I see it, I know how to love it.

With a little butterfly in the garden, and when I see it, I know how to love it.

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## Uncle Sam, Please Be Good To My Daddy,

(Come My Daddy Was Good To Me)

Words and music by HAROLD SHAW.

Medium VAMP

VOICE

I feel so lonely, I feel so sad, I feel so lonely, I feel so sad.

Remember there's a little butterfly in the garden, and when I see it, I know how to love it.

There's a little butterfly in the garden, and when I see it, I know how to love it.

With a little butterfly in the garden, and when I see it, I know how to love it.

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## Good-bye Sammy Dear.

Arranged by LEAH P. HATCH. Words and Music by CHAS. W. HATCH.

Medium VAMP

VOICE

I know how there's a little butterfly in the garden, and when I see it, I know how to love it.

Remember there's a little butterfly in the garden, and when I see it, I know how to love it.

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With a little butterfly in the garden, and when I see it, I know how to love it.

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