

How America Can Win



**NORTH AMERICAN
MUSIC COMPANY ::**
119 NO. CLARK ST. CHICAGO

Words by
BEATRICE BARNES
Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

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The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with chords and eighth notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4.

Now God has been smil-ing on us for years, The wealth of our
If we want A - mer-i - ca dear, to win, We'll clean up our
Then God will help us to win this great fight; To bring oth-er

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line continues with chords and eighth notes in both hands, supporting the vocal melody.

Na - tion de - fies all our fears; But have we been faith - ful and
Na - tion of i - t's vice and sin; And place something far bet - ter
Na - tions their Free - dom and Right, The Kai - ser will soon see i - t's

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues with chords and eighth notes in both hands, supporting the vocal melody.

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ver - y wise, To keep on young men in our e - vil and vice.
 in its stead; Then we'll know that we'll al - ways be clothed and fed.
 no child's play; To in suit A - mer - i - ca were there to stay.

CHORUS

The mon - ey that's spent in the dance, shows and rum, Would fi - nance a

war with the wi - dows and sons, Why not have a clean-up of

e - vils and vice, And turn out young men, who will know how to fight.

NO MUSIC LIBRARY COMPLETE WITHOUT THESE NUMBERS

Good-bye Mother! So Long Dad! Hello Uncle Sam

Words by W. E. BROWNING

Music by C. A. SEIMM

CHORUS

Good-bye Mother, so long Dad, Hello Uncle Sam. You are my one and only friend. I'll be home again in a day. Your arms round me, your eyes on me, your lips on me, your heart on me. Oh, good-bye Mother, so long Dad, Hello Uncle Sam.

A National hit. Sung everywhere. Over 200,000 copies already sold. Undoubtedly the best war song published. Sentimental and patriotic. Easy to play and sing. 'Nough said.

MISSOURI

The State Where I Was Born

Lyrics by CLAUDE LEVINS

REFRAIN

Music by SALVATORE J. RONCO

Missouri, Missouri, the state where I was born. In the try-ay, you try-ay, but you'll forget the years that I lived on my God-bye. You'll be home again in a day. Your arms round me, your eyes on me, your lips on me, your heart on me. Oh, good-bye Mother, so long Dad, Hello Uncle Sam.

This number has won instantaneous favor with singers and dancers everywhere. Now being featured by all the bands and orchestras. Be sure and get a copy of this popular hit.

I Want Some Lovin' From Someone Like You

Words by FRITZ SCHREIBER

Music by GUN WENDEL

CHORUS

I want some lovin' from some body like you. I want to reach you when you're not here. And when you take just one look at me. Your heart is bound to be true.

This song has appealing snap. Different than other lonesome songs. The lyric is very clever and the music very catchy. Excellent for dancing.

DREAMING IN THE GLOAMING

Words by CHAS. F. DE SARRAS

CHORUS

Tenderness

Music by F. HENRI LUKOMANSKI

Dreaming in the gloaming. I can think of you dear. The glow of your eyes in the gloaming. In his heart of far and near. With his arms round me, his eyes on me, his lips on me, his heart on me. Oh, good-bye Mother, so long Dad, Hello Uncle Sam.

By the writers of "JUST A DREAM OF YOU, DEAR," "SING ME THE ROSARY," etc. The present demand for this entrancing Waltz Ballad assures us that it is going to be the biggest hit of the season. Very popular with performers.

Dey'd Better Quit Pickin' On Mah Pickanniny

(Dey Got To Stop Pickin' On Me)

Words by ANTOINETTE K. FELLOWS

Music by JAMES HADSON WHITE

Dey'd better quit pickin' on mah pickanniny. Dey got to stop pickin' on me. Dey'd better quit pickin' on mah pickanniny. Dey got to stop pickin' on me.

A characteristic darkey lullaby. Very popular with music buyers and singers on the Concert and Vaudeville stage. Beautiful harmony. A great one-step.

CLARINET BLUES

(Jazz Fox Trot)

FRED M. FAGAN

Words of "Peculiar Rag"

Clarinet blues, clarinet blues. In the try-ay, you try-ay, but you'll forget the years that I lived on my God-bye.

An Ethiopian Symphony—by the writer of "Peculiar Rag," Different than all the rest. This number is very popular with Bands and Orchestras. An excellent Fox-trot. Irresistible for dancing.

In the Good Old United States

Words by ROGER LEWIS

CHORUS

Music by HARRY R. MICKER

In the good old United States. In the try-ay, you try-ay, but you'll forget the years that I lived on my God-bye.

This famous patriotic song never fails to awaken an earnest appreciation of freedom and liberty. Wonderful lyric with inspiring musical setting. No music library complete without it.

MELANCHOLY BLUES

(The Yodlin' Blues)

Words by

CHORUS

OLLIE "BROTHER" SPENCER WILLIAMS and J. BEHRELL WILSON

Melancholy blues, melancholy blues. In the try-ay, you try-ay, but you'll forget the years that I lived on my God-bye.

An original portrayal of darkey words and music. Must be heard to be appreciated. This style of music is becoming very popular.

119-123 North Clark Street

NORTH AMERICAN MUSIC COMPANY

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

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