



WILL H. SLOAN.

# MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS LOUIS



5

WORDS BY  
**ANDREW B.  
STERLING**

MUSIC BY  
**KERRY  
MILLS**

*Also Sung With Great Success by*

- Ethel Levey**
- Will H. Sloan**
- Nat Wills**
- Lew Hawkins**
- Lottie Gilson**
- Paul Barnes**
- Lizzie B. Raymond**
- Anna Caldwell** ::
- Nora Bayes** ::
- Fields & Ward**
- Billie Clifford**
- Stuart Barnes**
- Bonnie Thornton**
- Evans & St. John**
- Vera King**
- Marguerite Starr**
- Tom Gillen**
- Raymond Teal**

F. A. MILLS 48 W. 29 ST. N. Y.



# "Just for the Sake of Society"

is probably the most instantaneously successful song in years.

Mr. Mills, the composer, is the writer of the famous "Fare Thee Well, Molly Darling," "The City of Sighs and Tears," "Georgia Camp Meeting," and the greatest hit of the hour—

# "MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS"

# "Don't Cry Katie Dear"

is another great one, and entirely away from any song, it not being in the old hackneyed soldier style. We recommend that you run both these compositions over carefully : : : :

## "Just for the Sake of Society"

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by KERRY MILLS

Chorus, Slowly.

Just for the sake of So - ci - e - ty, ba - by is  
 sad and a - lone, Just for a thing called Pro - pri - e - ty,  
 Mother's heart's turning to stone; Just for a word harshly spo  
 ken, ba - by no more she will see. One lit - tle

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## "Don't Cry Katie Dear."

Words by JACK TARR.

Music by KERRY MILLS.

Tempo di Marcia. not fast.

Ka - tie dear, don't you cry, wipe the tear from your eye, Your  
 Jack is ev'ry inch a sail - or, He's the cap - tain on a whal - er,  
 Far o'er the blue he is sail - ing to you, He's

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# Meet Me In St. Louis,\* Louis.\*

Words by  
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by  
KERRY MILLS.

Tempo di Valse.

When Lou - is came home to the flat, He hung up his  
The dress-es that hung in the hall, Were gone, she had

coat and his hat, He gazed all a - round, but no  
tak - en them all, She took all his rings and the

wif - ey he found, So he said "where can Flos - sie be at?" A  
rest of his things; The pic - ture he missed from the wall. "What!

\*In every instance "Louis" is pronounced "Louie."

note on the ta - ble he spied, He read it just  
 mov - ing!"the jan - i - tor said, "Your rent is paid

once, then he cried. It ran, "Lou - is dear, it's too  
 three months a - head." "What good is the flat?" said poor

slow for me here, So I think I will go for a ride?"  
 Lou - is, "Read that!" And the jan - i - tor smiled as he read.

**CHORUS.**

"Meet me in St. Lou - is, Lou - is, Meet me at the

*p-f*

fair, \_\_\_\_\_ Don't tell me the lights are shin-ing a - ny

place but there; \_\_\_\_\_ We will dance the Hooch - ee Kooch-ee, \_\_\_\_\_ I will

be your toots - ie woots - ie; If you will meet me in St. Lou - is,

Lou-is, Meet me at the fair? \_\_\_\_\_ fair. \_\_\_\_\_

Meet me in St. Louis Louis. 3

### EXTRA VERSES.

#### 3.

Lew Woods was the name of a horse, that ran at the New Orleans course,  
I played him one day for a dollar each way, and I charged it to profit and loss;  
He started to run in the wet the son of a gun's running yet,  
That crazy old skate, he made straight for the gate, and I hollered, "Hey Lew! don't forget!"

#### Chorus.

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair,  
Take my tip and don't stop running until you are there;  
You're a wonder that's no liesky, if you don't fall down and diesky,  
Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.

#### 4.

There came to the gay tenderloin, a Jay who had money to burn,  
The poor simple soul, showed a girlie his roll, and she said, "for some wine dear, I yearn!"  
A bottle and bird right away, she touched him then said, "I can't stay"  
He sighed, "tell me sweet where can you and I meet?" and the orchestra started to play.

#### Chorus.

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair,  
Don't tell me the lights are shining any place but there;  
I'll be waiting there my honey, to divorce you from your money,  
Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.

#### 5.

The clerks in the bank said, "it's queer, did anyone see the cashier?  
It's way after time, and we haven't a dime, we can't open the safe 'till he's here!"  
The President shook his gray head, "send out for an expert" he said,  
The door's opened wide, not a cent was inside, just a card that was all, and it read:

#### Chorus.

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair,  
All the boys and all the girls are going to be there;  
If they ask about the cashier, you can say he cuts a dash here,  
Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.

#### 6.

In church sat a man near the door, asleep, he was starting to snore,  
The Minister rose, and he said, "We will close singing, Meet on the Beautiful Shore!"  
The man in the back then awoke, he caught the last words that he spoke;  
He said, "Parson White, you can meet me alright, but The Beautiful Shore is a joke!"

#### Chorus.

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair,  
Don't tell me the lights are shining any place but there;  
I'll be waiting at the station, for the whole darned congregation,  
Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.

# "Here's My Friend."

Words by ED ROSE.

Music by TED SNYDER.

Put your hand on your poc-ket-book and loud-ly cry, "Here's my friend" — You meet your en-em-ies, they're al-ways dry but nev-er spend; — When they try to in-tro-duce you to some friends near-by, — Just keep on a-drift-in' cause you know they lie. — Put your hand on your poc-ket-book and

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# The Goblin Man.

Words by ED. ROSE

Music by TED SNYDER

Gob-ble, gob-ble, gob-ble, de-fs de gob-lin man, He comes for to cook you in his fry-in' pan — I want my din-ner did-n't eat to-day, — I'm goin' to get ev-ry bod-y in my way — Oh I'm aw-ful hung-ry, so you best lay low,

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# My Sweet Little Eskimo.

Words by C. L. HERTZMAN.

Music by HARRY COOPER.

**CHORUS.**  
(HUM) My lit-tle, sweet lit-tle

Es-ki-mo, Queen of the land of the ice and snow, Won't you be mine for I love you so — Please ba-by, don't say no. Your chub-by arms a-round me throw, Kiss me sweet and whis-per low, Say you'll be mine, let me

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# "MISSISSIPPI MAMIE."

Words by ANDREW STERLING.

Music by MAXWELL SILVER.

**CHORUS.**

Miss-iss-ip-pi Mam-ie, Mam-ie, I don't want no one but you, — Miss-iss-ip-pi Mam-ie, sham-ie, to treat me like the way you do, — Say you'll be my brown skin ba-by, ba-by cause I love's you true, —

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Here are Four Songs by the celebrated **GEORGE M. COHAN**

**"Always Leave Them Laughing"  
Hey There! May There!**

Sung by himself and **HARRY BULGER** with Great Success

"YOU WON'T DO ANY BUSINESS IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A BAND" is PETE DAILEY'S big laughing hit at the NEW AMSTERDAM ROOF

"I WANT TO HEAR A YANKEE DOODLE TUNE" FAY TEMPLETON and PETE DAILEY are singing in "A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING"

**"Always Leave Them Laughing When You Say Good-bye."**

By GEO. M. COHAN.

**CHORUS.**

"Al-ways leave them laugh-ing when you say good - bye;  
Nev-er ling-er long a-bout, or else you'll wear your wel-come out).  
When you meet a fel-low with a tear dimmed eye,

**Hey There! May There!**

By GEO. M. COHAN

**CHORUS.**

Hey there! May there! Who's the Reu-ben with you?  
Say there! How'd he get the com-i-cal pe-cul-iar pose on?  
Looks as though he has his Fa-ther's Sun-day clothes on, Hey there! May there!

**I want to hear a Yankee Doodle Tune.**

GEO. M. COHAN.

**CHORUS.**

I want to hear a Yan-kee doo-dle tune,  
Played by a mil-i-ta-ry band,  
I want to hear a Yan-kee doo-dle tune, The on-ly mu-sic I can un-der-

**"You won't do any Business if you haven't got a Band."**

By GEO. M. COHAN.

**CHORUS.**

You won't do an-y business if you have-n't got a band. The folks ex-pect a  
street pa-rade and u-niforms so grand, To the whole pro-fes-sion, well, it  
may sound fun-ny, but it's just the thing, that will get the mon-ey. When you