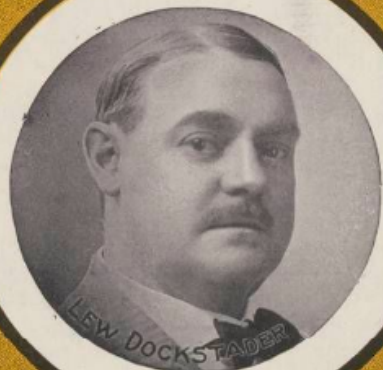


THE BOOKER T'S ARE ON PARADE TO-DAY



WORDS BY

E.P. MORAN

Writer of
"NO WEDDING BELLS FOR ME"
"NEEDLES & PINS," etc

MUSIC BY

J. FRED HELF

Writer of
"NEEDLE & PINS"
"EVERY RACE HAS A FLAG BUT THE COON"
etc

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MUSIC
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The Booker T's Are On Parade To-Day.

Words by ED. MORAN.

Writers of "Every Race Has A Flag But The Coon"
"No Wedding Bells For Me."
"Needles and Pins," etc. etc.

Music by J. FRED. HELF.

INTRO.
Moderato.



Vamp.

Sniff Jones the chair-man of the Book-er T's got up to
Eph Green said in his wel-come speech "Be-hold! Our Book-er

say To-mor-row Book-er T will pass thro' town. So
T" The on-ly Wash-ing-ton that's bon-a-fide. The

cast a-side the moth balls from your u-ni-forms so gay, To
rest are im-i-ta-tions, it was he who chopped that tree, He

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Albert & Son., Australian Agents, Sidney.

meet him in a bod - y we'll march down, In swell ar - ray they
 crossed the Del - a - ware and nev - er lied, He puts Joe Gans'mongst

met next day to march down to the sta - tion, The Mar - shalls mule was bray - ing, The
 "al - so rans" with all his rep - u - ta - tion, There's none con - sid - ered fin - er, He's

bar - ber's band was play - ing. The train drew near "Oh! Look who's here" My! what a grand o -
 called the "White House din - er." Then "all a - board" con - duc - tor roared the en - gine left the

va - tion, Then Book - er grined from ear to ear, When Roose - velt Lee be - gan this cheer.
 sta - tion, "Who's Book - er T?" asked Wal - cott Bell, He too will shout when he gets well.

First in war and peace are we. First in the hearts of Booker T.
 First in war and peace are we. First in the hearts of Booker T.

Solo.

ritard.

CHORUS. (*Slow*)

There stood Ru - fus Stone - wall Jack - son.

p-f

Band played Dix - ie all the way, En - gine

bells were ring - ing quar - tettes gai - ly sing - ing. Book - er bowed, crowd felt proud,

shout-ed loud "hur - ray!" Jeff Grant mad - ly waves "old Glo -

ry." "Hats off! boys" cried Wil - liam Hen - ry Clay. We're

Sons of Ham, but to Un - cle Sam, And the Stars and Stripes we all Sal - aam's The

Book-er T's are on pa - rade to - day. - day.