

MARIE CAHILL

12 MOLLY

MOONSHINE



MUSIC RESEARCH LIBRARY
RARE-OUT OF PRINT MUSIC
FOREST PARK, ILLINOIS

WRITTEN BY
**EDWIN
MILTON
ROYLE**
AND
**GEO. V.
HOBART**

MUSIC BY
**SILVIO
HEIN**



Public Performance
Prohibited without
Permission. ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣

Robinson Crusoe's Isle,	Sung by	60
Don't Be What You Ain't,	(Miss Cahill)	60
Mr. Bonaparte,	(Miss Cahill)	60
Foolish,	(Mr. Beban)	60
I'm a Lookin' For My Ten,	(Miss Cahill, Mr. Temple & Mr. Atwell)	60
A Hundred Years From Now,	(Miss Cahill)	60
In My Submarine,	(Sextette)	60
In Our Set,	(Mr. Temple)	60
Friendship,	(Miss Cahill & Mr. Temple)	60
I Like You Very Much,	(Miss Cahill)	60
I Want to Go Back to the Boulevard,	(Miss Palmer)	60
How Happy Would this Chappie be,	(Miss Palmer and Mr. Beban)	60
	(Mr. Atwell, Misses Harris & Claire)	60
Selection, . . . 1.00	Score, . . . 2.00	



Vp. 004612
1905
Rob

ROBINSON CRUSOE'S ISLE

Robinson Crusoe's Isle.

Words and Music by
BENJAMIN HAPGOOD BURT.

Moderato.

Piano.

mf

f

Not too fast.

p

It's a good man - y thous - and miles, From here to the South Sea
 It's a pret - ty fierce thing to strand, On a Trop - ic - al "One - night
 He dis - cov - ered a cave one day, Which he found to his own dis -

Isles; Where the wild Fi - ji, cooks the mis - sion - a - ry, with a
 stand" Where they brush their teeth, with an' old palm - leaf, an' a
 may, Was a mile or two wide, when he vent - ured in - side, of this

face that is wreathed in smiles: But 'twas there 'neath the Ban - yan
 fist - full of o - cean sand: But it had its in - duce - ments
 "Nat - u - ral - Born Sub - way" But im - ag - ine poor Cru - soe's

Copyright MCMV by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.

trees, With the mon-keys an' chim-pan - zees, That Rob - in - son Cru - see
 too, For the book a - gents there, were few: And the gas-bills were small, for he
 plight, When some signs dawned up - on his sight: Say-ing "Un - cle Tom's" Show, had been

had such a "snap," for he'd on - ly him - self to please. _____
 had none at all, and the rent nev - er got past due. _____
 there, years a - go, and that "East Lynne" would play that night. _____

Chorus. (*Rather slow.*)

Rob-in - son Cru - see lived a - lone, No bills to pay, or friends to loan:

No wife to say, when he came home, "Rob-in - son Cru - see, why do you do so?"

He wore the same clothes all the while, a set of beads an' a

heav-en - ly smile, They ver - y sel - dom changed the style, on

Rob-in - son Cru - soe's On Rob-in - son Cru-soe's Isle.

Encore Choruses.

1.

Robinson Crusoe thanked the stars,
 He never had to stand in cars,
 Or try to smoke his friends' cigars,
 Who wouldn't smoke them, for fear they'd choke them,
 He never had to mow the lawn,
 Or light the fires at early dawn,
 His watch and chain he couldn't pawn on Robinson
 Crusoe's Isle.

2.

Robinson Crusoe had a snap,
 He found the best place on the map,
 He never cared or gave a rap,
 Whether his beard grew, dark red, or sky - blue.
 He never had to make long staps,
 Waiting his turn in barber shops,
 His whiskers were the leading crops, on Robin-
 son Crusoe's Isle.

3.

Robinson Crusoe had a treat,
 Nothing to do but sleep an' eat,
 That was a system hard to beat,
 He never worried himself, or hurried.
 He simply took things as they came,
 Year in and year out just the same,
 Solitaire was the only game, on Robinson Cru-
 soe's Isle.

4.

Robinson Crusoe struck it fine,
 He had a "solid comfort" mine,
 It was vacation all the time,
 They couldn't find him, there to remind him,
 How much he owed for board and clothes,
 No alimony claims arose:
 For Crusoe had no chance to propose, on Robin-
 son Crusoe's Isle.