

1903

Hurrah for Baffin's Bay

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≡ BY ≡



MONTGOMERY & STONE

THE SUN, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1903.

"Hurrah for Baffin's Bay," sung by the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman, made the hit of the performance—there was not much humorous material to spare. Fred Stone's act is the most original we have seen for a long time.

WITH STUPENDOUS SUCCESS IN
FRED HAMLIN'S
PRODUCTION
THE WIZARD OF OZ
STAGED BY JULIAN MITCHELL
WORDS-VINCENT BRYAN
MUSIC-THEODORE F. MORSE

THE
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LIT

HURRAH FOR BAFFIN'S BAY!

Words by VINCENT BRYAN.

Music by THEODORE F. MORSE.

Writers of "Raving." "Little Boy in Blue." "I've Got My Eyes on You," etc.

Moderato.

f

1. 'Twas on the good ship Cus - pi - dor we
 2. A brace of wild ducks perched up - on the
 3. The Bo' - sun asked a Po - lar bear would
 4. We met a friend - ly Es - ki - mo and

mf

sailed through Baffin's Bay, We tied her to the O - cean, while the Bulwarks ate some hay, The
 star-board miz - zen clew, The Cap - tain spliced the brac - es and he braced us for a chew. He
 she eat off his hand, But Po - lar bears talk Po - lish and she did not un - der - stand, She
 bought a seal - skin sack, We found it was a skin, but still he would - n't take it back, We

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DO THEY DO THOSE THINGS IN LONDON?

WORDS BY JOHN P. HARRINGTON

MUSIC BY ALBERT PARRY

A catchy little melody with a quaint set of words. It is now being featured by Miss Maude Raymond in the "New Clown" and is a decided hit.

If this piece is not obtainable at your dealer send 25 cents in stamps direct to the publishers.

Cap - tain said we'll tie the ship, what - ev - er else be - tied, And he
 said "We'll dine on duck and wine, I know we'll have good luck," But there
 chased him up a mount - ain peak, she act - ed ver - y tough, When she
 hand - ed him his bal - ance, but he lost it and he fell, That is

drank a pint of gas - o - line with whis - key on the side, He had
 was no Pi - per Heid - seick, so the Bo' - sun chased the duck. And he
 made him jump the prec - i - pice he knew it was a bluff, But if
 all for that poor Es - ki - mo, I know his wid - ow well, For when

lost his breath, but soon it was re - stored..... It was mid-night in the gal - ley, it was
 piped the chick - ens to the for - ward hatch..... We were told to weigh the an - chor, but the
 she had bit him he'd have bit her back..... Two lov - ing whales got in our net, we
 he gave us the sack it sealed his fate..... When the Cap - tain ate an on - ion, then the

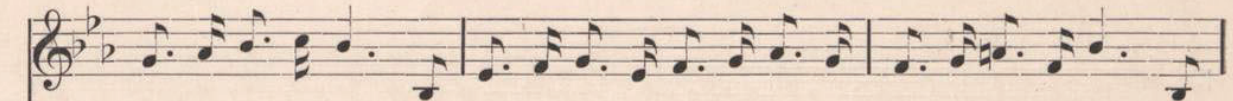
Hurrah for Baffin's Bay! 4-3.

My Sweet Priscill

BY DAVE REED, JR.

A coon love song, in Reed's happiest vein and none can outshine this author in writing coon love songs.

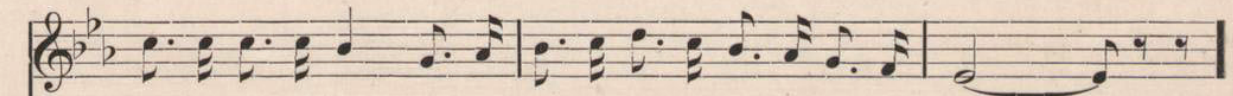
If this piece is not obtainable at your dealer send 25 cents in stamps direct to the publishers.



one be-side the dock, But by the star-board-watch'twas on-ly half-past-nine o'clock, The
 scales were full of ice, We could - n't weigh it all at once, we had to weigh it twice, The
 knew they were in - sane, They blew themselves and then we saw they'd wa - ter on the brain, The
 good ship sprung a leak. A man fell from the mast-head and they said he died from pique, We



first-mate said, "Unhitch the mules, we're going thro' a lock," And then the Bo'-sun went and put the
 sec - ond mate fell o - ver-board, it dried him to the skin, He got a-board with-out a rope, we
 bull whale said, "Soapine, I love you best of all the whales," The la - dy said, "Don't talk so loud, the
 did - n't have a thing to eat, the stove re-fused to bake, The cook went out a - mid the ice and



lar-board watch in "hock," For the good ship did - n't have a cent a - board.".....
 could - n't rope him in, For he lit a - board us with a par - lor match.....
 fish - es car - ry tales," And the bull whale kissed her with a fish - ing smack.....
 he brought back a cake, But he could - n't if he did - n't have a skate.....



Hurrah for Baffin's Bay! 4-4.

DOWN AT LOVER'S ROOST

BY REN SHIELDS AND GEORGE EVANS

These gentlemen are responsible for the biggest, quickest and most lasting hit this country has ever known, "In The Good Old Summer Time," this new one is equally as good and we are going to make a "Summer Time" out of it.

If this piece is not obtainable at your dealer send 25 cents in stamps direct to the publishers.

Chorus.

A - vast! be - lay! hur - rah for Baf-fin's Bay! We could - n't find the pole be-cause the
 A - vast! be - lay! hur - rah for Baf-fin's Bay! A whale be-gan to blub-ber, he was
 A - vast! be - lay! hur - rah for Baf-fin's Bay! Just three years is a life-time there, for
 A - vast! be - lay! hur - rah for Baf-fin's Bay! A clip - per came last Wednesday and it

bar - ber moved a - way, The boat was cold, we tho't we'd get the grip, So the
 sore - ly tried one day, He mashed a sweet po - ta - to on a ship, But he
 six months is a day, A whale can give a fer - ry boat the slip, But it
 took us both a - way, The ice is fine if you're out for a trip, But I

paint - ers put three coats up-on the ship, Hip, hip, hip, hip, hur-rah for Baf-fin's Bay!.....
 found she was a Sar a - to - ga chip, Hip, hip, hip, hip, hur-rah for Baf-fin's Bay!.....
 can't get full of sail - ors like a ship, Hip, hip, hip, hip, hur-rah for Baf-fin's Bay!.....
 nev - er saw an ice-man on a ship, Hip, hip, hip, hip, hur-rah for Baf-fin's Bay!.....

Hurrah for Baffin's Bay! 4-5.

W. H. Keyser & Co., Phila., Pa.

WE CAN'T ALWAYS HAVE THE ONE WE LOVE

WORDS BY BEN BARNET

MUSIC BY AL JOHNS

This is a sweetly pretty song and the sentiment expressed is more than true. Try this number over as Johns music is always infectious.

If this piece is not obtainable at your dealer send 25 cents in stamps direct to the publishers.