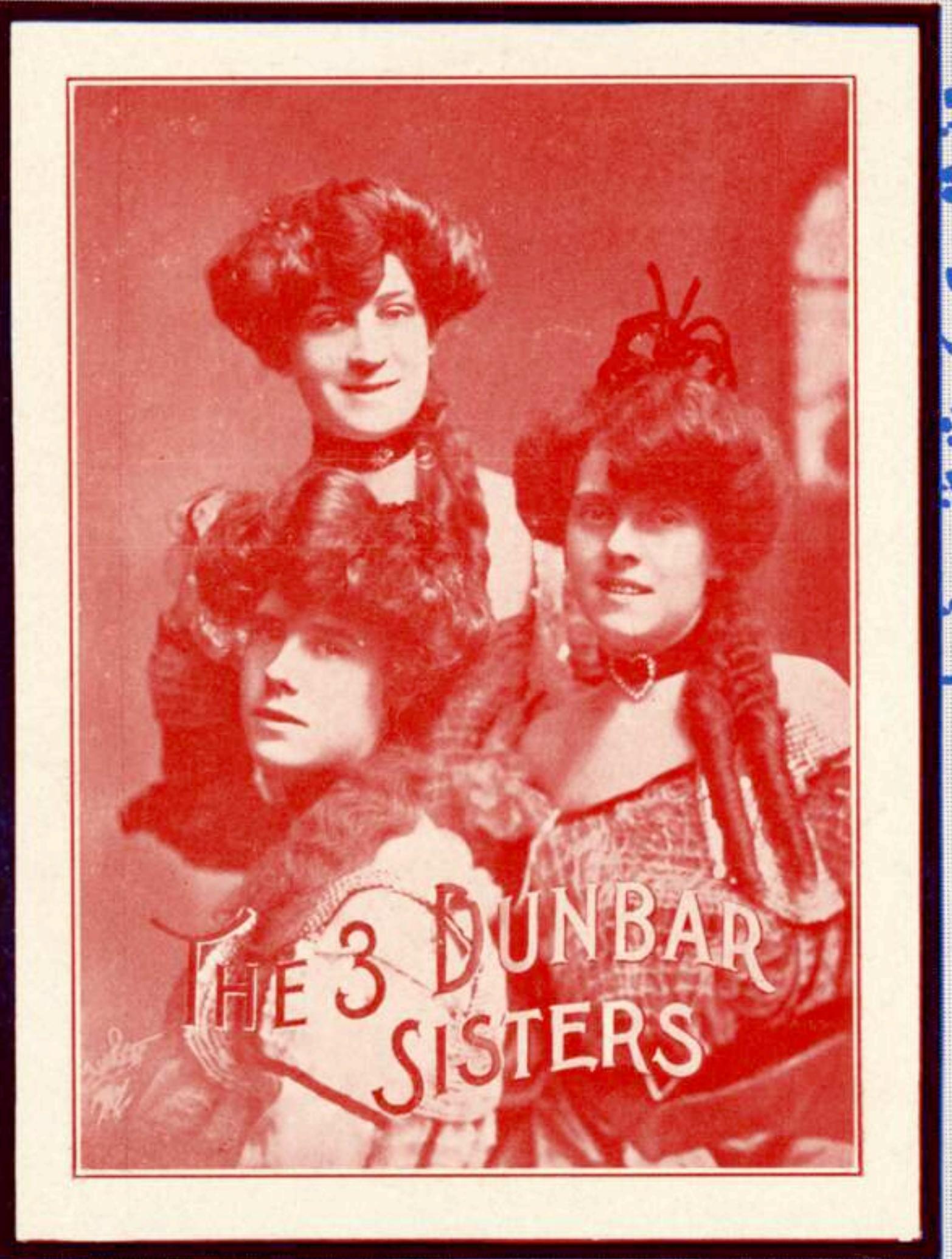


RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO EDWARD S. KELLAR, NEW YORK CITY.

W253  
483

# THERE'S MUSIC IN THE AIR



WORDS BY

## ANDREW B. STERLING

MUSIC BY

## SILVIO S. HEIN



SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. PHELAN BLDG.

*Respectfully dedicated to Edward S. Kellar, New York City.*

# There's Music in the Air.

Words by  
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by  
SILVIO S. HEIN.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in 2/4 time, key signature of two flats. The vocal line includes the following lyrics:

With flash-ing eye they're  
Each mar-tial strain brings  
*Till ready.*

march-ing by, And all are keep-ing time, The sound of fife and drum, makes  
back a-gain, The thoughts of oth-er days, They won-der if they'll find the

ev - 'ry - bod - y hum, The war is done the vic - t'ry won, And  
girl they left be - hind Those eyes of blue, have they been true, Since

hearts are beat-ing gay, Our gal-lant sol-dier boys in blue are home a-gain to-  
 I've been far a - way, Is whatsomegal-lant sol-dier boy is think-ing of to-

day, The mu - sic in the air \_\_\_\_\_ it starts you  
 day, But when a - mong the crowd \_\_\_\_\_ he sees her

sing-ing Your heart is ring - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ and all the la - dies  
 stand-ing His heart com mand-ing, \_\_\_\_\_ he longs to shout a -

fair, \_\_\_\_\_ Are throw-ing kiss-es and smil-ing at the boys in blue.  
 loud, \_\_\_\_\_ And tells his comrades she's smil-ing at her boy in blue.



There's

## CHORUS.

mu - sic in the air it sounds so sweet,

— it sounds so grand, Hear the soldier

boys in blue hum As they go marching

through See the pret-ty girls with shin-ing  
 eyes, oh, how they stare When the lead-er of the  
 band swings his ba-ton in his hand there's mu - sic in the  
 air. There's air.

# TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

## My Sweet Kimona.

**Chorus.**  
Moderato

My sweet Ki - mo - na, The moon is beam - ing, My heart is  
feeling with love for you. Come here and  
meet me with kiss - es greet me, And say you love me  
Ki-mo-na do My sweet Ki - do

Copyright 1901 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer

## MY GYPSY QUEEN

**CHORUS.**

Words by WILLIAM JEROME Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ

My lit - tle dark - ey Gyp - sy Queen  
Rarest and fair est girl I've seen She's an en - trace - ing  
When she's danc - ing on the green,  
And as I gaze up - on her charms I want to hold her

Copyright 1901 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer

## SUSIE.

**Chorus.**

Words by GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH Music by HARRY VON TILZER

My sweet Su - ee - ee - ee! You can't leave me alone  
My pretty Su - ee, your bright eyes en - chane me When you are away  
My sweet Su - ee - ee - ee! You can't leave me alone  
So sue, so please, don't refuse my love So - ee - ee - ee - ee dear!

Copyright 1901 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer

## COME ON CLO.

**Chorus.**

Words by GEO. TOTTEN SMITH Music by NICHOLAS & WATSON

Come on Clo, Don't you be as slow, In  
high - ly ag - gae - va - ting cause I love you so,  
Come on Clo, Please don't an - swer no, For  
I am here a - wait - ing so please come on Clo, Clo.

Copyright 1901 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer

## MY SAMOAN BEAUTY

**CHORUS.**

Words by ARTHUR TREVELyan Music by WILL ACCORD

My Sa - mo - an beau - ty My tar - tie dove,  
Bliss dream - ing bout you My honey love, O baby,  
Love me, do For I love you Far more than words can tell My Sa - mo - an  
beau - ty My dusky belle My Sa - mo - an belle

Copyright 1901 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer

## THE MAN WHO PLAYS THE TAMBOURINE

**CHORUS.**

Words by W.P. JEROME Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ

The man in the tent is my gentleman friend, Now low letters on my daybed and a trap  
Full of money he does just for me to spendly says I'm his peachess and  
cream, Travels around among the country folks,  
Tells those good old almanac jokes, I feel so aw - ful guy, that I could

Copyright 1901 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer

## MAMMA NUMBER TWO

**CHORUS.**

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB Music by HARRY VON TILZER

To me, say why did you mar - ry, Mam - ma num - ber two,  
She don't love me like my moth - er, Mam - ma num - ber two,  
Some day when we're all in Bear - ing, With her so gaily true,  
Do you think she'll love me bet - ter, Mam - ma num - ber two?

Copyright 1901 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer

## RIP VAN WINKLE WAS A LUCKY MAN.

**CHORUS.**

Words by W.P. JEROME Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ

Rip Van Winkle had a bad - luck, Rip Van Winkle had a bad - luck  
And sleep in bed in the moon - light, Rip Van Winkle had a bad - luck  
Now Jack - K., Rip Van Winkle had a bad - luck, Rip Van Winkle had a bad - luck  
While he was sleeping away, Rip Van Winkle had a bad - luck

Copyright 1901 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer

## MY SAPPHIRE SUE.

**Chorus.**

Words by ARTHUR TREVELyan Music by HARRY VON TILZER

And she's my Sap - phire Sue, my pret - ty Sap - phire Sue,  
She's more each day, indeed I do - The rub - by rare and pre - cious pearl, whenever I  
see her - Can ever - or shine like her dear eyes of blue - And ev - er  
night as from her lips I kiss the dew - I sing this old - en rhyme, that ev - er

Copyright 1901 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer

**FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS**