

THE BELLE OF NEW YORK

Has Produced at the
New York Casino

Staged by George W. Lederer

Words by

Hugh Morton

Music by

Gustave Kerker

• <i>Anti Cigarette Society,</i> . . .	50¢
<i>Good Old Glory,</i> . . .	60
<i>La Belle Parisienne,</i> . . .	60
<i>My Little Baby,</i> . . .	60
<i>On the Beach at Narragansett</i>	60
<i>She is the Belle of New York</i>	60
<i>Teach Me How to Kiss, Dear,</i> .	60
<i>They All Follow Me,</i> . . .	60
<i>They Call Me The Belle of</i>	60
<i>New York,</i> . . .	50
<i>The Purity Brigade</i> . . .	60
<i>When We Are Married (Duet)</i> .	60
<i>You and I,</i> . . .	60

T.B. HARMS & FRANCIS DAY & HUNTER



ANTI CIGARETTE SOCIETY.

Words by Hugh Morton.

Music by Gustave Kerker.

Tempo di Marcia. Moderato.

pp *p* *mf*

mf *f*

1. From far Co-hoes, Where the hop-vine grows, And the
sigh and weep With a woe that's deep, For

youth of the town are prone to dis-si-pa-tion, This
each of you all as a mis-e-ra-ble sin-ner, We

faith-ful band, Under my com-mand, Has em-bark'd on a tour of
long and pray For the bless-ed day When you'd scorn to be seen drinking

mor-al a-gi-tation. With-out a pause, We shall spread our cause, From the
claret with your dinner. With zeal in-tense And at great ex-pense, We

Hud-son's shore to the distant Bay of Biscay; The world we'll purge Of the
seek to destroy vi-cious habits in our neighbors. But we re-gret That the

dead-ly scourge Of the cold "high-ball" And the "cocktail" made of whiskey. For
ci-gar-ette Gives the loud ha! ha! To our her-cu-le-an labors. He's

in the field of moral endeavor, No com-

-pet - i - tor can shake a stick at us; In the

game of re - form there nev - er were, nev - er, Such re -

-form - ers that were so fe - li - ci - tous. Our

mf

vir - tues con-tinue to strike us As qual - i-ties mag-nif - i-cent to

p

see, Of course you could nev-er be like us, But be as

p

like us as you're a - ble to be; Of course you could nev-er be

f *p*

like us, But be as like us as you're a - ble to be.

ff **D.S.**