

1919 WHOA JANUARY

(YOU'RE GOING TO BE WORSE THAN JULY)

CLOSED
TO LET
JAN. 16TH 1920

WORDS BY
ANDREW B. STERLING
MUSIC BY
HARRY VON TILZER

SALOON

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5
THIS NUMBER CAN
BE HAD ON ALL
PHONOGRAPH
RECORDS AND
MUSIC ROLLS

BARBELL

WHOA JANUARY

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING

(You're Going To Be Worse Than July)

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Tempo di Marcia

Piano

Voice

The first of Ju-ly — they said we'd go dry — And ev-'ry-one thought
Last night in a dream — how real it did seem — A rasp-ber-ry so —

there'd be noth-ing to buy — but you got yours and I got mine And
da all smoth-ered with cream — said peek-a-boo I'll get you soon The

ev-'ry one was hap-py we were feel-ing fine — But soon well be through — then
time is com-ing when you have to use a spoon — They filled you I hear — with

won't we feel blue — No more we'll hear that "have an-oth-er" sound — Can you pic-ture me —
two per-cent beer — But soon you'll be an ice-cream so-da hound — There's drinks we can pick —

say-ing "gim-me some tea" — When Mis-ter Jan-u-a-ry comes a-round, —
but not one with a kick — When Mis-ter Jan-u-a-ry comes a-round, —

Chorus

Whoa Jan-u-a-ry, oh Jan-u-a-ry I hate to see — you come 'round
Whoa Jan-u-a-ry, oh Jan-u-a-ry I hate to see — you come 'round

Ju-ly was might-y tough but we could get e-nough And if we knew the
Ju-ly you made us think we could-nt get a drink But when we want-ed

bar-man we could get the reg-lar stuff, But oh Jan-u-a-ry Whoa Jan-u-a-ry
some-thing all we had to do was wink, But oh Jan-u-a-ry Whoa Jan-u-a-ry

I'm so sad I want to cry — You're the month that's going to make my life a wreck
So long good old rock and rye — Mis-ter Be-vo nev-er made a hit with me

I know I will turn in-to a hor-ses neck Whoa Jan-u-a-ry when you go dry
'Cause it has-nt got the right au-thor-i-ty Whoa Jan-u-a-ry when you go dry

You're going to be worse — than Ju-ly. 1 ly.
You're going to be worse — than Ju-ly. 2 ly.

HARRY VON TILZER'S GREAT BIG HITS

SONGS FOR YOUR HOME ~ YOU HEAR THEM EVERYWHERE

**CAN YOU
TAME
WILD
WIMMIN?**

**PUT HIM
TO SLEEP
WITH THE
MARSEIL-
LAISE**

**THE
PICKA-
NINNY'S
PARADISE**

**I
WANT
A
DOLL**

**THESE SONGS MAY
BE OBTAINED ON
ALL PHONOGRAPH
RECORDS AND
WORD ROLLS
ASK FOR
THEM NOW**

HARRY VON TILZER'S

Most Beautiful Ballad

SOMEBODY'S WAITING FOR SOMEONE

Somebody's Waiting For Someone

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Piano

She sits by the win-dow in sun-shine or rain, Her dear face pressed
The sound of each foot-step that comes from the street, Brings hope to her

close to the cold win-dow pane, Her poor heart is yearn-ing, she's
eyes and her poor heart will beat, My boy is re-turn-ing, 'till

wait-ing each day, For some one re-turn-ing, some-one far, far a-way,
ten-der-ly sigh, But al-ways, yes al-ways, all the foot-steps go by.

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Every Tear Is A Smile

(In An Irishman's Heart)

Words by
DANIEL SULLIVAN

Music by
ALMA BANDERS and
MONTE CARLO

Chorus

Ev-ry tear is a smile in an Irishman's heart for his

heart is as big as can be And the smile on his face is a

trait of the race a hap-py go-luck-y in the And of

our row or caps in the dew - is a - wait and this

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**EVERY TEAR IS A SMILE IN AN
IRISHMAN'S HEART**

Introduced with Great Success by

GEO. MACFARLANE

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