

# Van and Schenck's *Big Novelty Song Hit* OH HOW SHE CAN SING



WORDS by  
**JACK YELLEN**  
MUSIC by  
**GUS VAN &  
JOE SCHENCK**



BARBELLE

# Oh How She Can Sing

Words by  
JACK YELLEN

Music by  
GUS VAN and  
JOE SCHENCK

Piano

Next door to me — there lives a girl named Ma - rie  
Her great re - nown — is spread - ing all ov - er town

that all the boys are cra - zy for — Tho' there are girls — who are  
and it's a ver - y fun - ny sight — To see the boys — all come

sweet - er than she — She's the one they all a - dore — It's not her looks that  
flock - ing a - round — To her house most ev - 'ry night — And on the cor - ners

make her such a hit — She has a cer - tain charm and this is it —  
when she pass - es by — The fel - lows start to roll their eyes and sigh

## Chorus

Oh how she can sing — oh how she can sing —  
 Oh how she can sing — oh how she can sing —

— She's won-der-ful at Op e - ra or an - y thing like that — She does-n't like the  
 — She is -n't much on learn-ing and she does-n't care for books — I nev-er heard of

key of "G" but when she's in "A" flat — oh how she can sing —  
 an - y bo - dy ask - ing how she cooks But oh how she can sing —

Al - most an - y - thing — I called on her one night we tried to har-mo-nize —  
 Al - most an - y - thing — In looks she's not as beau-ti - ful as she might be —

— The lit - tle dev - il star ted in to roll her eyes — I lost my voice  
 — But ev - 'ry time that she be - gins to "do - re" me — then I for - get

An' ev - 'ry thing But oh how she can sing — sing —  
 'Most ev - 'ry thing But oh how she can sing — sing —



# ASK FOR HARRY VON TILZER'S LATEST PUBLICATIONS



## Our Big Sellers

### BALLADS

THE LITTLE GOOD FOR NOTHING IS GOOD  
FOR SOMETHING AFTER ALL  
WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON BROADWAY  
IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO THE U.S.A.  
AND THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND  
BUY A LIBERTY BOND FOR THE BABY  
DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT I'M  
ON MY WAY  
JUST AS YOUR MOTHER WAS  
GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO LOVE YOU  
LOVE WILL FIND THE WAY  
SOMETIME  
YUKALOO  
THERE'S SOMEONE MORE LONESOME THAN  
YOU  
ON THE SOUTH SEA ISLE  
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE SAME SWEET GIRL  
THOUGH I HAD A BIT O' THE DIVIL IN ME  
(SHE HAD THE WAYS OF AN ANGEL)  
DEAR OLD FASHIONED IRISH SONGS  
IN DREAMY SPAIN  
MY BEAUTIFUL CHATEAU OF LOVE  
LAST NIGHT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD  
YO SAN

### NOVELTY SONGS

IN THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE  
BRING BACK, BRING BACK, BRING BACK THE  
KAISER TO ME  
AND THEN SHE'D KNIT, KNIT, KNIT  
HE'S DOING HIS BIT FOR THE GIRLS  
SOME LITTLE SQUIRREL IS GOING TO GET  
SOME LITTLE NUT  
LISTEN TO THE KNOCKING AT THE KNIT-  
TING CLUB  
CLOSE YOUR EYES NOW, SLEEPY MOON  
IF SAMMY SIMPSON SHOOTS THE CHUTES,  
WHY SHOULDN'T HE SHOOT THE SHOTS  
WONDERFUL GIRL, GOOD NIGHT  
HELP! HELP! I'M SINKING IN A BEAUTIFUL  
OCEAN OF LOVE  
STRIKE UP THE BAND, HERE COMES A  
SAILOR  
THERE'S A MILLION REASONS WHY I  
SHOULDN'T KISS YOU  
SAYS I TO MYSELF, SAYS I  
JUST THE KIND OF A GIRL YOU'D LOVE TO  
MAKE YOUR WIFE  
SOMEWHERE IN DIXIE  
I'M A TWELVE O'CLOCK FELLOW IN A NINE  
O'CLOCK TOWN  
THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF SCOTCH IN MARY  
DON'T SLAM THAT DOOR  
ON THE HOKO MOKO ISLE  
WITH HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS AND HIS  
POCKETS IN HIS PANTS  
SOMETIMES YOU GET A GOOD ONE AND  
SOMETIMES YOU DON'T  
WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN  
CLOSE TO MY HEART  
THEY ALL HAD A FINGER IN THE PIE  
ROW, ROW, ROW  
ALL ALONE  
BATTER UP (UNCLE SAM IS AT THE PLATE)

### NOVELTY KID SONGS

CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE  
CONSTANTINOPLE  
ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY  
THEY ALWAYS PICK ON ME

### INSTRUMENTAL NUMBERS

THE OLD TOWN PUMP  
STOLEN SWEETS

## JIM JIM

I Always Knew That You'd Win

LYRIC BY  
SAM BLUM and  
BERT HANLON

MUSIC BY  
HARRY VON TILZER

Chorus

Jim, Jim, I always knew that you'd win Jim, Jim, I knew you'd make 'em grin  
in I got the hel-met that you captured from the Hun You showed 'em - dy you're a  
right - in' son of a gun Jim, Jim you chased them back to Ber - lin

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## I Want A Doll.

Words by  
ED. MORAN and  
VINCENT BRYAN

MUSIC BY  
HARRY VON TILZER

Chorus

I want a doll I want a ba-by doll To play with me To play with me  
I want a doll I want a ba-by doll To play with me To play with me  
Just like the doll - lies they have in the Pol - line That roll their eyes and show ear-ribs and that is all  
I could ad-mire - come ba-by van - pire - What's with her lamp and be my ramp and that is all  
all, I want a doll I want a ba-by doll - Won't some doll hear my call? Some up  
all, I want a doll I want a ba-by doll - Some doll to make me fall? Some up

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