

TEASING

WORDS BY
CECIL MACK
MUSIC BY
ALBERT Von TILZER



Raymond Teal

THE YORK MUSIC CO
ALBERT Von TILZER, M'gr.
40 WEST 20TH ST., N.Y.



Try this over on your Piano. Bunker Hill.

Words by
SAM EHRLICH.

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Marziale.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Marziale.' and 'ff' (fortissimo). The introduction consists of a series of chords and single notes in the right hand, with a simple bass line in the left hand. The melody then enters with the lyrics: 'I stood one night, in the pale moon-light, be-side old Bun-ker Hill, By ripp-ling stream, in the camp-fire's gleam, old Bun-ker Hill by Hill, Where the bat-tle cry, of the days gone by holds you, It was give and take, all for free-dom's sake and in our mem'-ries still; It was there, one morn, that our in-de-pen-dence too; It was Wash-ing-ton who did'. The piano accompaniment continues throughout, providing harmonic support for the melody.

I stood one night, in the pale moon-light, be-side old Bun-ker
By ripp-ling stream, in the camp-fire's gleam, old Bun-ker Hill by
Hill, Where the bat-tle cry, of the days gone by holds
you, It was give and take, all for free-dom's sake and
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Teasing.

("I Was Only, Only Teasing You.")

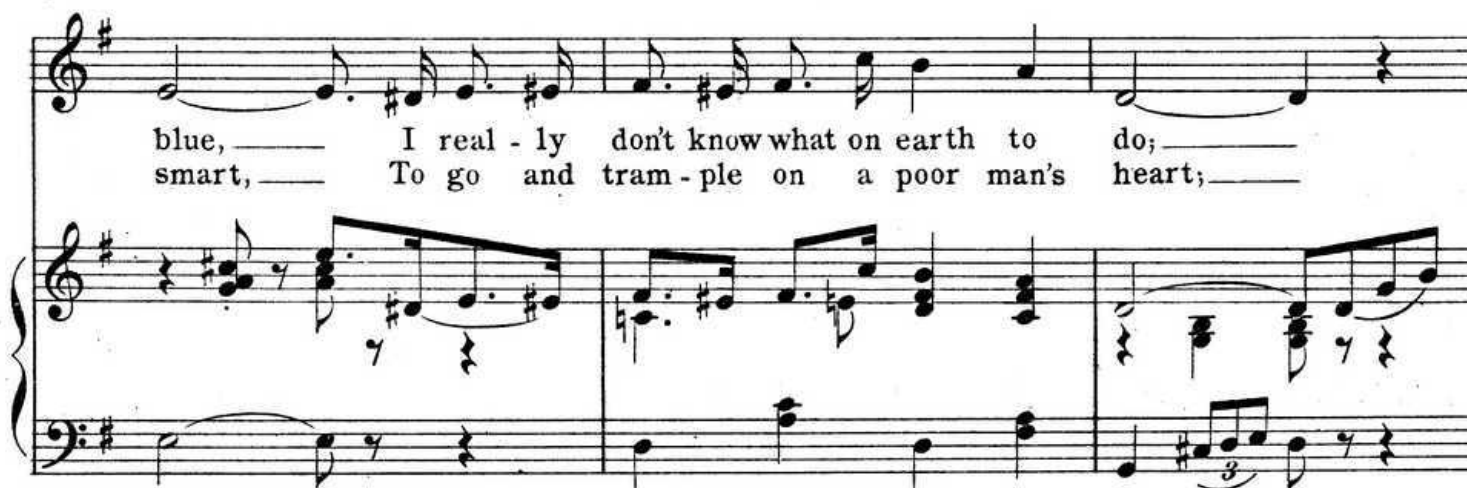
Words by CECIL MACK.

Music by ALBERT Von TILZER.

Moderato.



Voice.



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Nev - er thought my E - va - lin - a would flirt, I'm on the a - lert 'cos my
Don't in - tend - to stand her teas - ing no more, I'll go hunt - ing for gore around

rall. *a tempo.*
feel - ings is hurt, I caught her on the sly, A - mak - ing
some - bo - dy's door, Some - times I think I'll leave, And try to

eyes at fel - lers pass - ing by; I told her in a
find my - self an - oth - er Eve; But what's a fel - ler

gen - tle - man way, - And this was all - she had to say:
go - ing to do, - When she rolls them eyes - and says to you:

Chorus.

"Teas - ing, teas - ing, I was on - ly teas - ing you,

mp

Teas - ing, teas - ing, just to see what you would do, (Of course you know that I was)
(Spoken or sung *ad lib.*)

rall.

Teas - ing, teas - ing, to find out if your love was true;

a tempo.

Don't be an - gry, I was on - ly, on - ly teas - ing you?—

rall e dim.

rall e dim.

D.C.

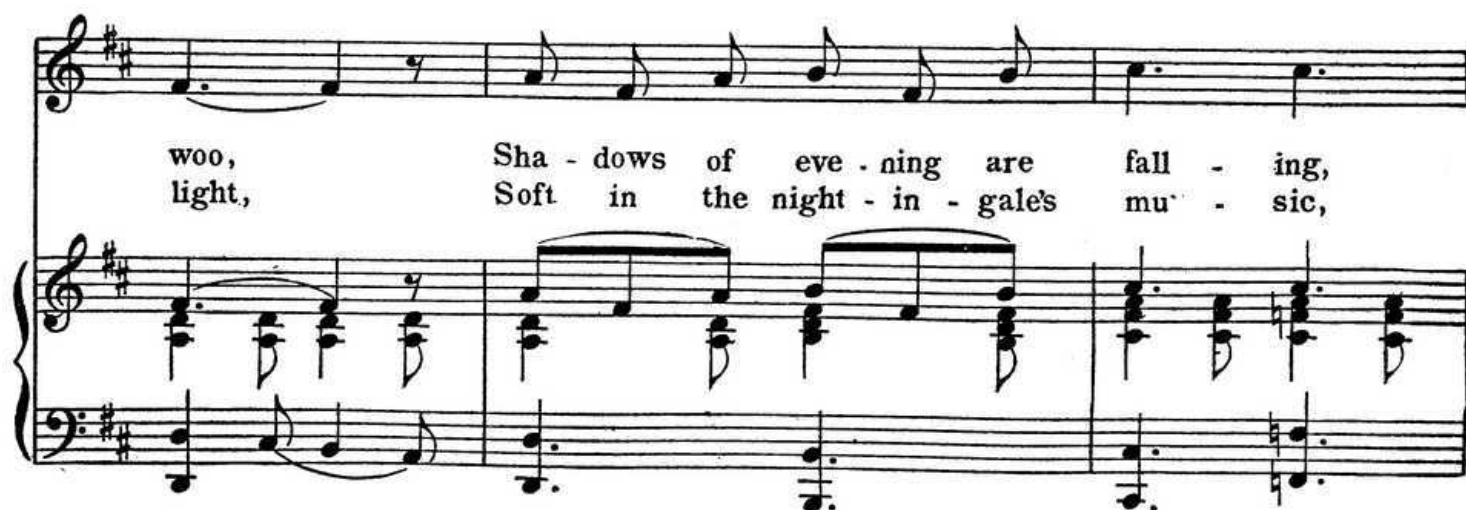
Try This Over--You Can Get It At Your Dealers

Tell Me With Your Eyes.

Lyric by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Melody by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Moderato.



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