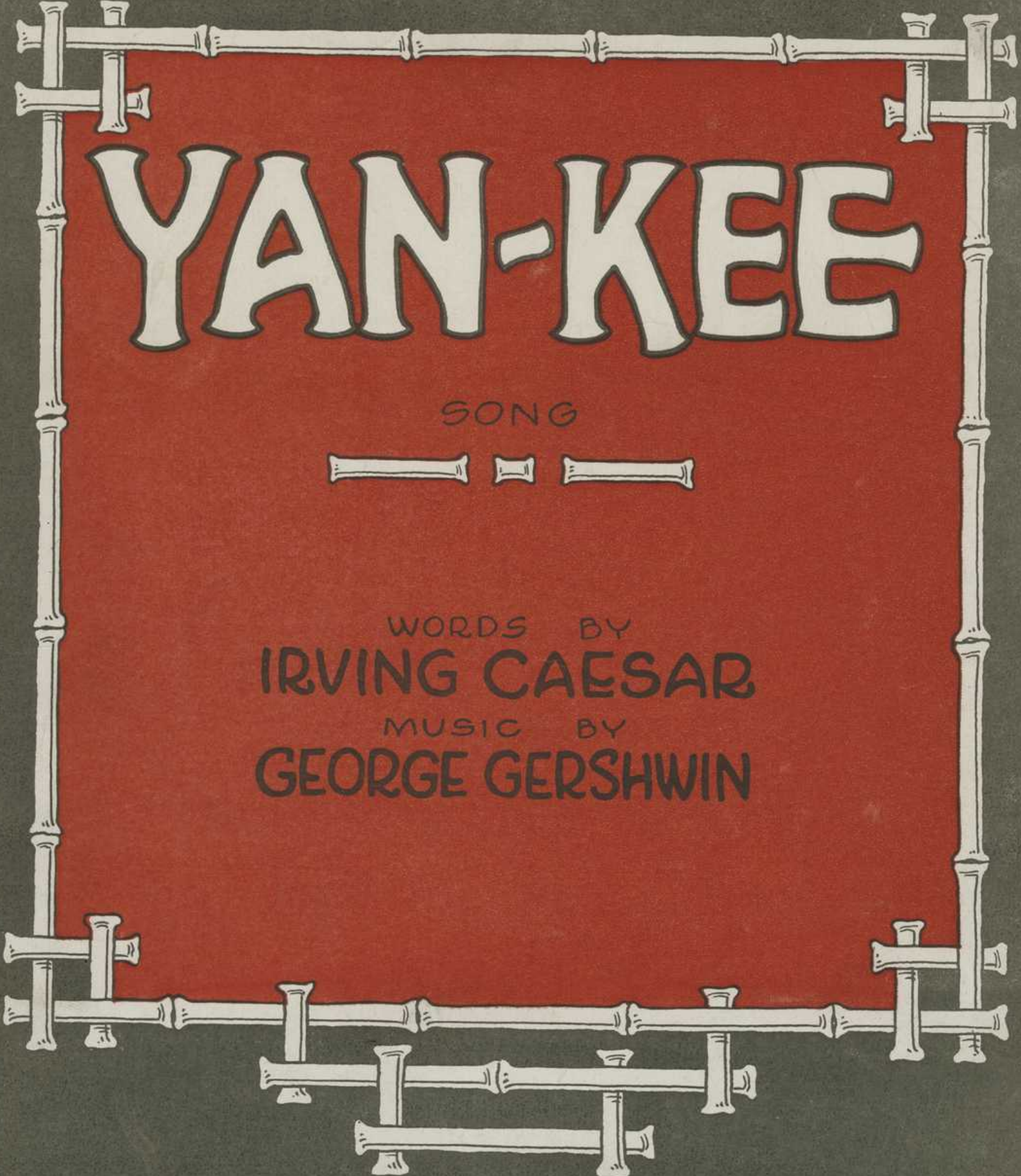




YAN-KEE

SONG



WORDS BY
IRVING CAESAR
MUSIC BY
GEORGE GERSHWIN

6

T. B. HARMS
AND
FRANCIS. DAY & HUNTER
NEW YORK

YAN - KEE

Words by
IRVING CAESAR

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato *p* (not too fast)

VOICE

Piano

sf *p*

Now list - en to this
This lit - tle maid could

tale of love in old Ja - pan Be - tween a Yan - kee man,
not be - lieve he'd ev - er go, She thought he loved her so,

and Nan - kee Soo, Miss Nan - kee loved her
and he was true, Now like poor But - ter -

Yan - kee just as few girls can This A - mer - i - can trav - ling man
- fly her heart is filled with woe, Ev - 'ry - bod - y in Tok - i - o,

— loved Nan - kee too. "Will you mal - ly me" said
 — knows why she's blue. When they heard her cry one

L.H.

Nan - kee Soo With a pret - ty geish - a smile.
 day they said; "Write to him and he'll re - turn"

"I want vel - ly much to mal - ly you, Won't you set - tle down a -
 Though she could - n't spell a sin - gle world, She de - cid - ed she would

-while?" He stayed a while and then one day he said, "Good - bye"
 learn, — Now just Im - ag - ine how he must have felt to read —

rall. e dim.

— So now poor Nan - kee's cry - ing:
— This note from Nan - kee's plead - ing:

rall. e dim.

Slow with unaffected simplicity

p-f

"Yan - kee since you go a - way, _____
"Yan - kee since you go a - way, _____
naive

p-f

Nan - kee, sit all day and pray, _____ Pray you
Nan - kee, sit all day and pray, _____ Pray you

please leave 'Mel - i - can shore, _____ Yan - kee,
please leave 'Mel - i - can shore, _____ Yan - kee,

6264-4 Yan - Kee

pp

Come back for I no can walk. I no can talk, I no can ev - en
 Come back for — Sop - kow - tow - see - mon - go - lay and mul - ti - ply, by

pp staccatissimo

sing, All night I weep, I no can sleep, I no can a - ny - ting, If
 three, Which makes it clear, while you're not here I'm sad as I can be, If

you say no come back to me, Then I go
 Yan - kee no come back to me, Then I go

1
 fly to my Yan - keel!"
 fly to my Yan - keel!"

2
 -keel!"
 -keel!"

L.H.

THE SEASON'S SENSATIONAL HIT

OLD FASHIONED GARDEN

Refrain

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

p-f

It was an old — fash - ioned gar - den — Just an

p-f

old — fash - ioned gar - den — But it

car - ried me back — To that dear lit - tle shack — In the

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