

LEW DOCKSTADTER'S BIG HIT.

SEEING NEW YORK IN THE RUBBER-NECK HACK

Heavenly G. King



A
ROUND-ABOUT
ROUNDELY

WORDS BY
PAUL WEST
MUSIC BY
JOHN W. BRATTON

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MARK & SONS

LONDON SAN FRANCISCO
NEW YORK MELBOURNE
SYDNEY ADELPHI

*508
2/10/1917*

Seeing New York in the Rubber-Neck Hack.

Words by PAUL WEST.

Music by JOHN W. BRATTON.

Allegretto comodo.

§ *Till ready.*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part begins with a 6/8 time signature and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It starts with a forte (*ff*) dynamic and includes a section marked '§ Till ready.' with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The vocal parts enter with three verses of lyrics. The lyrics are written in a colloquial, dialect style. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support for the vocal lines, with some parts featuring sustained chords and others moving in a more active, rhythmic pattern.

1. The day that I come to the town of New York
 2. On the front was a fel - ler who talked thro' a horn Nev - er
 3. We seen a tall house, and the fel - ler sez "That Is the

rub - bered a - round like a reg - u - lar gawk. I
 heerd such a cuss since the day I wuz born! He
 Flat - iron Build - in' but 'twa - n't ver - y flat. I

seen a big wag - on with peo - ple on top; I
 point - ed big out plac - es and hous - es and folks, He'd
 asked him the time, and he told me, look close, And

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waved my um - brel - la and asked 'em to stop. There were
make a clown laugh with his com - i - cal jokes. Aint they
I'd see all the ladies had clocks on their hose. All the

jays from all o - ver, a beau - ti - ful bunch, They
mu - sic? I asked. Then he placed in my hand, A
jays rub - bered then and a wom - an cried "Oh!" She

all had va - lis - es and car - ried their lunch. I
piece of e - las - tic, sez he, "Here's a band," One
fell in a faint, we had crowd - ed her so, I

clumb to the roof though it near broke my back And we
kid start - ed cry - in', it both - ered us all. Sez the
said, "rub her hands, if she docs - n't ob - jek," But the

all start - ed off on the rub - ber - neck hack.
 man to its moth - er, "Bounce that rub - ber bawl."
 man with the horn said, "No, all rub - ber - neck."

REFRAIN.

Up! down! all o - ver town, Way up to Har - lem and
 Up! down! all o - ver town, Way up to Har - lem and
 Up! down! all o - ver town, Way up to Har - lem and

back — The things I ob - served, Got me twist - ed and curved, While
 back — I saw trol - ley cars there, They were all do - ing fare, While
 back — I saw Cen - tral Park, And I heard the trees bark, While

see - ing New York in the "rub - ber - neck hack." "rub - ber - neck hack."
 see - ing New York in the "rub - ber - neck hack." "rub - ber - neck hack."
 see - ing New York in the "rub - ber - neck hack." "rub - ber - neck hack."

D. S.

4.

"We are now on Broadway," sez the man with the horn.
 Never see sech a crowd since the day I was born!
 Sez he, "there's some crooks in the crowd over there,
 But here on your right you'll find Madison Square.
 That's Tiffany's store, and a bell rang "ding-ding."
 "What's that?" sez the man "That's a Tiffany ring.
 On Siegel and Cooper's now all fix your lamps,
 It's the store where they give Hetty Green trading stamps."

Chorus.

Up! down! all over town,
 Way up to Harlem and back
 I hope I may die,
 But I saw a horse fly,
 While seeing New York in the "Rubber-neck hack."

5.

On the left, sez the man, Daly's theatre see.
 Peter Dailey himself in the doorway, that's he.
 Jimmy Powers ain't around, for he hasn't come down
 From the place where he works in the power house up-town.
 The Empire theatre rubbers in view,
 It's the place where Maud Adam and also John Drew.
 Right there's Abe Erlanger, his word is the law,
 And when he gets mad you should just see Mark Klaw.

Chorus.

Up! down! all over town,
 Way up to Harlem and back
 I saw Hetty Green
 On a flying machine,
 While seeing New York in the "Rubber-neck hack."

6.

The Op'ry House next on the left may be seen,
 It's the place where they make Singer's sewing machine.
 Herr Conreid you see, looking ever so fine,
 You may hammer him, but you can't Hammerstein.
 We rolled on our way up to Riverside Drive,
 Sez the man, "Here's Grant's tomb," It was big, sakes alive!
 I thought 'twas a house or a church, so I said,
 "Is it really a tomb?" Sez the man, "On the dead."

Chorus.

Up! down! all over town,
 Way up to Harlem and back
 I saw Mr Jerome
 Raid an old ladies home,
 While seeing New York in the "Rubber-neck hack."

"Fifth Avenue next, where the swells all reside;
That's Sherry's you see on the opposite side,
Mr. Sherry himself in the doorway you see,
He's mixing a sherry and egg just for me."
Some fellow yelled, "Say, will you please, Mister, show
Where young Reggie Vanderbilt lives, if you know?"
Sez the man, "See that house with the shutters pulled down?
That's Canfield's, he boards there when he is in town."

Chorus.

Up! down! all over town,
Way up to Harlem and back
Dr. Parkhurst I saw,
Coming out a side door,
While seeing New York in the "Rubber-neck hack."

He showed us the Hudson, but 'twan't nothin' great,
We've got the same river to home, up the state.
Sez he, "There's the Palisades, wonderful stuff!
Some folks think they're great, but they're only a bluff."
We seen automobiles that went like a shout.
I sez to the man, "Don't they never wear out?"
Sez he with a smile that I really admired,
"They never give out, but they git rubber-tired."

Chorus.

Up! down! all over town,
Way up to Harlem and back
I saw Russell Sage,
Counting coin in a cage,
While seeing New York in the "Rubber-neck hack."

We rode 'way down town, seein' sights great and small,
Give three cheers and a Tiger for Tammany Hall.
We went to the mint, but the man there was cross,
He was a mint spy, and he gave us mint sauce.
The Liberty statue I seen down the bay,
Where she rubbers at ships all the night and the day.
Sez I, "Don't she ever git wet so they scrub her?"
But the fellow sez "No, all they do is to rubber!"

Chorus.

Up! down! all over town,
Way up to Harlem and back
I heard money talk,
And I saw a board walk,
While seeing New York in the "Rubber-neck hack."

I thought we'd see Wall street, but didn't at all,
For the man sez we couldn't git over the wall.
The trip was then over, and so I got down,
And my neck was all twisted from lookin' aroun'.
"I wonder," sez I, "if the train I can ketch?"
Sez the man, "Easy money! You'll win in a stretch!"
But I'm savin' my money an' soon I'll be back
Seein' New York again on the Rubber-neck Hack.

Chorus.

Up! down! all over town,
Way up to Harlem and back
I saw a shad roe
In a boat in Park Row.
While seeing New York in the "Rubber-neck hack."

Successful Compositions by John W. Bratton

WORDS BY WALTER H. FORD

The Sunshine of Paradise Alley.....	40	Tarry, Carrie, Till We Marry.....	40
Only Me.....	50	Tell Me, Ruby, Will You True Be.....	40
Henrietta, Have You Met Her?.....	50	Since Maggie Bought the Parrot.....	40
I Love You in the Same Old Way.....	50	My Dainty Cigarette.....	40
Isabelle (a girl who is one of the boys).....	50	The Melody He Used to Sing.....	40
Honey Does You Love Your Man?.....	40	My Dear Old Chum.....	40
The Old Stage Door.....	50	She's Been a Mother to Me.....	40
Sadie, My Lady.....	50	Mary's Nat as Green as She Looks.....	50
The Bells of Fate.....	40	Oh, Liza, How I Despise Her.....	50
I'll Not Forsake You, Tom.....	40	Do You Think She'll Love Me Any More?.....	50
She Always Dressed in Black.....	40	You May Regret Some Day.....	50
Sunday Night in Lover's Lane.....	40	Cinderella (the girl of girls).....	50
Like a Good Little Girl Should Do.....	40	Don't Ask Me to Forget.....	50
Genevieve (the talk of the town).....	50	The Old Folks are Longing for You, May.....	50
It's Sunshine Weather, Because We're Together.....	40	My Sunday Dolly.....	50
In a Quiet Little Way.....	40	I'm Nothing to You Now.....	50
Two Pictures.....	40	Have a Kiss With Me.....	50
Songs We Hear on the Stage.....	50	I Didn't Marry All Your Kin.....	50
Just as if She Didn't Know.....	40	Hats Off to the Boys Who Made Good.....	50
What D'ye Think of Hoolihan?.....	40	At the Sound of the Sunset Gun.....	50
It's All Right but It's Awkward.....	40	Just a Little Case of 'May Be'.....	50
She Didn't Do a Thing to Him.....	40	The Change Will Do You Good.....	50
Under the City Lights.....	40	My Queen Irene.....	50
His Little Sweetheart, Nell.....	40	Mandy from Mandalay.....	50
I Didn't Think He'd Do It—But He Did.....	40	Heigh, Ho, love is but a bubble.....	50
Waiting for Nora's Return.....	40	I Got All I Can Do to Keep My Hands Off You.....	50
He Thought He Was in Heaven.....	40	Hum: Was Never Like This.....	50
Just a Word for Father.....	40	The Touch of a Woman's Hand.....	50
O'Dwyer Caught a Cold.....	40	You're Honey to Yo' Mammy Just the Same.....	50
My Little Lady Bug.....	50	The Grand Stand Belle.....	50
My May Day.....	50	Some Day When Things Go Right.....	50
A Gentleman of Winning Ways.....	50	Lizzie, You Keeps Me Busy.....	50
Since Then There's Been No Light About the Place.....	50	Sweetheart That Was and That Will Be.....	50
Don't You Believe My Enemy.....	50	Beneath the Evening Star.....	50
The Pride of the Pier.....	50	My Sunbeam from the South.....	50
I'm Not Coming Back.....	50	Such is My Love for Thee.....	50
My Sunflower Sue.....	50	That You May Be Mine.....	50
A Soldier of Love am I.....	50	You Never Can Tell What a Kiss Will Do.....	50
Dream Days of Seville.....	50	The Gay Golf Girl.....	50
A Billet Doux.....	50	I'm the General That History's Been Waiting For.....	50
A Scion of the House of Highball.....	50	Spring-Time Bells.....	50
Your Own.....	50	Not for a Day but for All Time.....	60
My Pansy Blossom Blue.....	50	When You Are Near.....	50
Be My Little Apple Dumplin', Do.....	50		

WORDS BY PAUL WEST

She Reads the New York Papers Every Day.....	50	If Jesse James Was Here To-Day.....	50
Mary Ann McGinniss.....	50	I Want to Play Hamlet.....	50
Nellie Mine.....	50	That's the Girl.....	50
Come Along, Mah Emily.....	50	Mademoiselle New York.....	50
My Little Hong Kong Baby.....	50	I'm on the Water Wagon Now.....	50
The Silly Little Dime.....	50	Tender Hearted Jennie.....	50
A Pretty Little Peach from Orange.....	50	Guess, Guess, Guess.....	50
Let Him Lie, What Do You Care.....	50		

WORDS BY ARTHUR J. LAMB, A. L. ROBB, C. N. DOUGLAS AND OTHERS

Somebody's Waiting 'Neath Southern Skies.....	50	He Ought to Have a Tablet in the Hall of Fame.....	50
We've Been Living in a Fool's Paradise.....	50	Alimony Alice.....	50
In a Garden of Faded Flowers.....	50	Maggie Dooley's Little Tin Band.....	50
Tell Me in the Golden Sunlight.....	50	Hezekiah from Ohio.....	50
The Love Song of the Flowers.....	50	Locks of Gold and Grey.....	50
My Little Belle of Japan.....	50	As the Ivy Loves the Oak.....	50
Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady.....	50	Two Little, Blue Little, True Little Eyes.....	50
My English Rose.....	50	My Cosy Corner Girl.....	50

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Waltzes.....	60	The Star and Garter (March and Two-Step).....	50
Lancers.....	50	Barn Yard Frolics (March and Two-Step).....	50
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