

ANOTHER SUCCESS BY THE COMPOSER OF
"BLAZE AWAY" MARCH



ALAGAZAM

ALAGAZAM! ALAGAZAM! ALAGAZAM! ZAM! ZAM!!



CAKE WALK BY MARCH & TWO-STEP

50¢

ABE HOLZMANN

PUBLISHED
ALSO
FOR
ALL

PUBLISHED ALSO
AS A SONG WITH
HUMOROUS
DARKY TEXT



INSTRUMENTS
INCLUDING MANDOLIN
GUITAR, ZITHER
BANJO, ORCHESTRA
BAND, ETC., ETC.

Try this over on your Piano.

Respectfully dedicated to Miss Bertha Feist.

SYMPHIA.

WALTZES.

ABE HOLZMANN.

Composer of Calanthe Waltzes

Smoky Mokes March

Hunky Dory "

Blaze-Away "

Introduction.

Andantino.

Musical notation for the Introduction, Andantino section. It features a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *mf* and *p*. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

Musical notation for the first section of the waltz. It features a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *mf* and *cresc.*. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

Musical notation for the second section of the waltz. It features a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *f* and *rit.*. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

Valse.

Musical notation for the Valse section. It features a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *f a tempo*. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

Musical notation for the final section of the waltz. It features a piano introduction in 6/8 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

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"ALAGAZAM!"

Cake Walk, March and Two Step.

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By ABE HOLZMANN.

Composer of

"SMOKY MOKES" "HUNKY-DORY" and

"BLAZE-AWAY" MARCHES.

"CALANTHE" and "SYMPHIA" WALTZES.

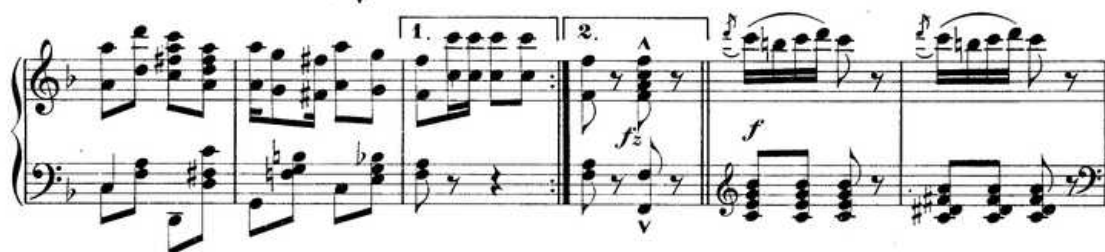
NOTE:— The theme and title of this composition suggested itself to the writer during a trip South where he saw and met a colored regiment, who, while marking time during drill, to the strains of "BLAZE-AWAY" March, were uttering a peculiar refrain which sounded like— Alagazam! Alagazam! Alagazam! Zam! Zam! repeating it constantly until the order was given to Forward! March!

Intro.



Alagazam!

A Characteristic - Jingling March Hit.
"JUMPING JACKS JUBILEE"
 by A.B. WOODS.



Alagazam!

TELLER, SONS & DORNER NEW-YORK.

A Dainty Refined, Delicious and Palatable Composition
"AN AFTERNOON TEA" By Robert Keiser.
 A GENUINE RECREATION D' FEMME.

HITS!



IRVING JONES WINS AGAIN!

Home Ain't Nothing Like This

His Hilarious Hit

Seems hard—but people will have coon songs—we must supply their needs and demands—Ernest Hogan at Keith's recently sang a new and humoristic darkey song: "HOME AIN'T NOTHING LIKE THIS" by Irving Jones, receiving no less than half a dozen encores—Irving Jones sang it himself at the New York Theatre, with similar results. We intended giving a description of the song, but the clever words printed below does that to a nicety—yet its chief charm is the beautiful melody that goes with them.

Home aint nothing like this
Oh my! what joy! what bliss!
The bill of fare will take your breath
I know I'll eat myself to death,
Home aint nothing like this
No sane man could resist,
I love my relations and birth place too,
But home aint nothing like this.

The ingenious title page gives an additional attractiveness to the selling qualities of this number. Frankly, plainly and freely speaking—"HOME AIN'T NOTHING LIKE THIS," is a rousing big hit.

PRICE 50c. A COPY.

A Big Hit by Two Youngsters

If Time Was Money I'd Be A Millionaire

If catching in a single phrase the most striking characteristic of a race may be considered a stroke of genius, then the author of this new hit may be set down fairly as, if not a genius, at least a writer of exceptional talent. A hearing of the song proves that the elements of humor which it contains serves to bring out the full strength of the good-natured satire on our "collud bruder" with more force than could the pen wielded by the trenchant hand of the most able journalist. In plain English, "If Time Was Money I'd Be A Millionaire," hits off the average collud man as we know him, so perfectly and, at the same time, so good naturedly, that even he will be bound to laugh as heartily at the story, and to hum the clever catchy melody with as much zest as will the "white fo'ks."

From the attractive elements enumerated above, it is easy to see that in this song the publisher has got a "Derby Winner." This judgment of the song has been confirmed by the instantaneous hit it made in Greater New York where it was first introduced and has found favor all over the country and England.

It is a big hit by two youngsters and it seems fair to predict that the writers, Felix F. Feist and Ted S. Barron will be much older before they hear the last of their clever creation.



PRICE 50c. A COPY.

YOU'VE HEARD

about the farmer boy who wed the innocent young maid and how soon their honeymoon was over. Lately the story has gone around that he left and went back to his country home, leaving his bride of a few months in the city—with enough cash to "keep house" until his return. While he was away husking and farming, she cut up all sorts of capers and entertained her girl friends royally, however, she was in constant communication with her farmer husband—always finishing her letter with a request for "more money," and as he thought everything she did was "write," he'd send it along like a real good boy. He was dreadfully worried when she wrote him, that she couldn't sleep at night—he didn't know that she slept during the day—but then what's the use of telling you more about it—Hear the entire story told in verse and song—it's very funny indeed. Ask your music dealer to show you a copy of "SINCE REUBEN'S GONE AWAY;" look it over, than buy a copy. It will prove a splendid aid in entertaining your particular friend.

PRICE 50c. A COPY.

Has Your Mother Any More Like You?

by Robert Keiser

Has she or has she not? Is an ever perplexing question—which has never been satisfactorily answered. So ardent is the lover in this song that he is beside himself with grief—love grief—and man appears in his true colors. It's funny, very—very—funny; look it over and see for yourself—It fits the question to a dot—and is worth its price—50c. a copy.



THE "FEIST" DANCE FOLIO

The "Feist" Dance Folio, has met with a warm reception all over the land—and why not? just imagine—almost 100 pages of "right up to the moment" music—by famous composers. 75 cents net.

JUST THE THING FOR PARLOR AND "AT HOME" RECEPTIONS.

Form IV