

BROADWAY

LEW FIELD'S PRODUCTION

# THE MIDNIGHT SONS

WRITTEN BY  
GLEN MAC DONOUGH

COMPOSED BY  
RAYMOND HUBBELL

THE  
MIDNIGHT  
SONS



|                                 |      |
|---------------------------------|------|
| CINDERELLA AT THE SHOE STORE    | 60   |
| MY FIREFLY LADY                 | 60   |
| A SOUBRETTE'S SECRET            | 60   |
| YANKEE HONEYMOON                | 60   |
| PRINCE O'DREAMS                 | 60   |
| EILY RILEY                      | 60   |
| TRUE BLUE                       | 60   |
| CARMEN, THE SECOND              | 60   |
| LITHOGRAPH LAND                 | 60   |
| A COLLEGE EDUCATION             | 60   |
| THE CYNICAL OWL                 | 60   |
| THE WIDOW OF TWENTY-NINE        | 60   |
| ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN NEW YORK | 60   |
| MAGGIE, YOUR ROAST IS BURNING   | 60   |
| JUST CALL ME BILL               | 60   |
| THE LITTLE MARY GARDENERS       | 60   |
| PONY BALLET                     | 60   |
| MARCH                           | 60   |
| KISSES INTERMEZZO               | 60   |
| WALTZES                         | 73   |
| SELECTION                       | 1.00 |
| VOCAL SCORE                     | 2.00 |

STARMER

STAGED BY  
NED WAYBURN



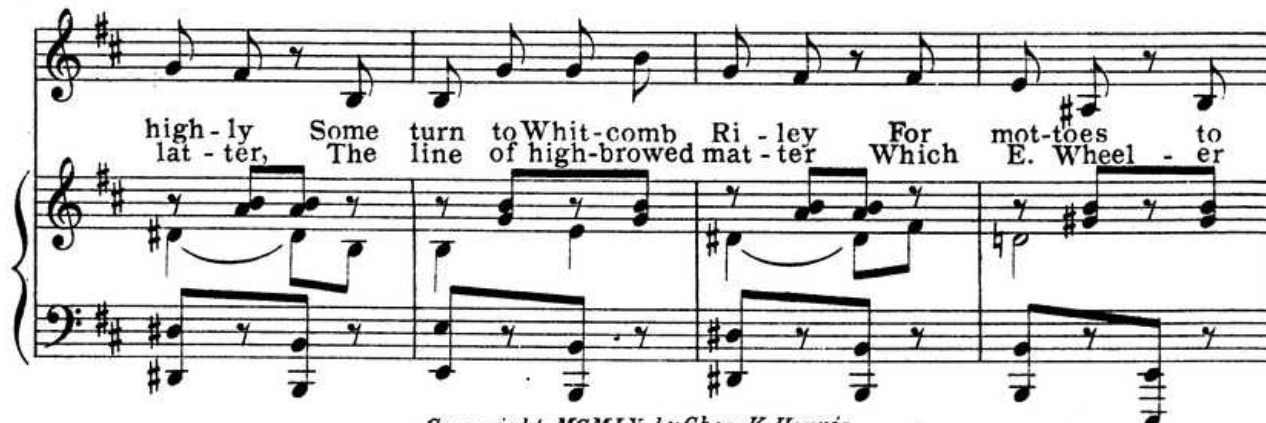


# The Soubrette's Secret.

Words by  
GLEN MAC DONOUGH.

Music by  
RAYMOND HUBBELL.

*Allegretto.*



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The Soubrette's Secret. S. N.

paste in the hat  
Wil-cox sup-plies!

But I've no time for  
Some act as Shakespeare

read-ing, For stud-y-ing or heed-ing What wise men to teach us have  
teach-es, What Mis-ter Doo-ley preach-es For some will their con-duct de-

tried For I've a mot-to all my own, No  
cide, But I've a mot-to all my own, No

mat-ter where in life I'm thrown, It is my trus-ty guide!  
mat-ter where in life I'm thrown It is my trus-ty guide!

The Soubrette's Secret. S.N.

MEN.

Tell — us in a hur - ry We — are anx - ious ver - y  
See — us meek - ly wait - ing, Don't — de - lay in stat - ing



What's — that mot - to all your own? Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha. Ha. Ha, Ha  
What — that mot - to is so rare! Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha,



Through — what e'er be - tide us, It — shall al - so guide us,  
We — your wis - dom need - ing, For — that sec - ret plead - ing,



Speak — and let it now be known. *Solo.*  
Beg — that it with us you'll share. Tra



The Soubrette's Secret, S.N.



Refrain. *a tempo.*

la, la, la, la, la, — la, la, la, la, — This mot - to

*f-p* *a tempo.*

dai - ly — I war - ble gai - ly. Tra, la la la You'll

*a tempo.*

find Tra la, la la The best pre - scrip - tion — For ev - 'ry

*a tempo.*

1 2

trou - ble — Tra la la la la Tra la. —

*f*

The Soubrette's Secret. S. N.