

HOLD ME IN YOUR LOVING ARMS

F. ZIEGFELD JR.'S

ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

1915

LYRICS BY

GENE BUCK

MUSIC BY

LOUIS A. HIRSCH

Hello Frisco . . . 60
I Called You Up to Say, "Hello!"

Hold Me in Your Loving Arms 60

I'll Be a Santa Claus to You 60

INSTRUMENTAL

Selection . . . 1.00

From The . . . 60

VOCAL GEMS From F. Ziegfeld Jr's ZIEGFELD FOLLIES 1915

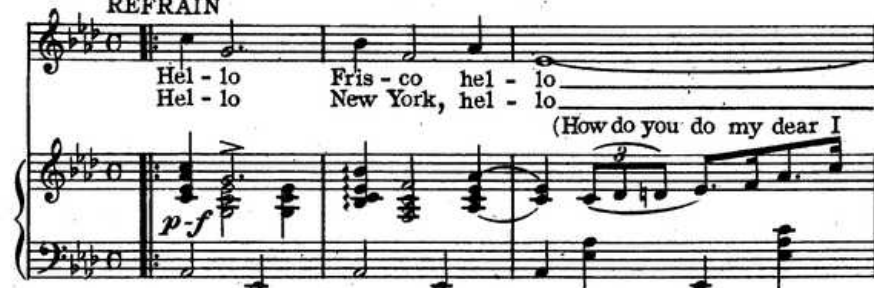
Hello, Frisco!

I Called You Up To Say "Hello!"

Lyric by Gene Buck

Music by Louis A. Hirsch

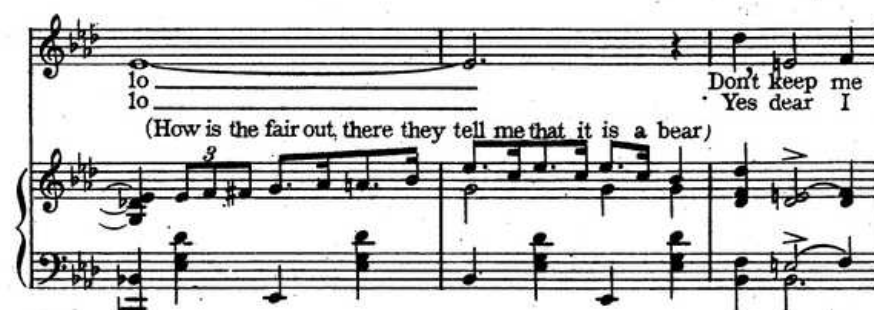
REFRAIN



Hel-lo Fris-co hel-lo
Hel-lo New York, hel-lo
(How do you do my dear I)



Hel-lo Fris-co, hel-lo
Hel-lo New York, hel-lo
on-ly wish that you were here)



lo, lo. Don't keep me, Yes dear I
(How is the fair out, there they tell me that it is a bear)

Price 60 cents.

A Girl For Each Month In The Year

Lyric by Channing Pollock
& Rennold Wolf

Music by Louis A. Hirsch

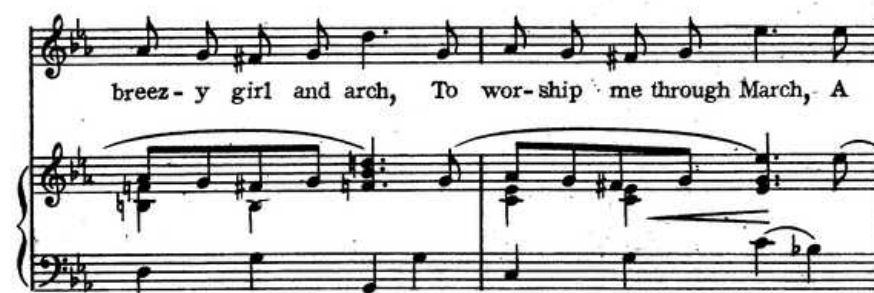
REFRAIN



I want a Jan-u-ar-y mer-ry maid for New Year, And when the



Feb-ru-ar-y flur-ry melts a-way, I want a



breez-y girl and arch, To wor-ship me through March, A

Price 60 cents

Waltz 60 Cents

Hoid Me In Your Loving Arms

Lyric by Gene Buck

Music by Louis A. Hirsch

REFRAIN



Hold me in your lov-ing arms,



Let me drink of all your charms,



In this heart of mine,

Price 60 cents

I'll Be A Santa Claus To You

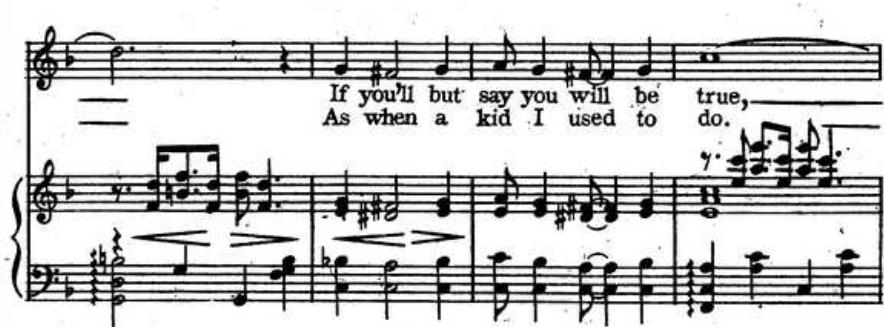
Lyric by Gene Buck

Music by Louis A. Hirsch

REFRAIN



I'll be a San-ta Claus to you,
I'll hang my stock-ing up for you,



If you'll but say you will be true,
As when a kid I used to do.



I'll bring you toys, I'll watch and wait,
Mil-lions of An-ti-ci-

Price 60 cents

One Step 60 Cents

Selection 1.00

Hold Me In Your Loving Arms

Music by
GENE BUCK

Music by
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: 'Lis-ten here lit-tle dear, cud-dle near, Come and hear what I'm goin' to say: Long a-go don't you know, told you so, Love will grow, and it's so to-day, We met in school, you were just a kid, Just like our dad-dys and mo-thers did, And our ro-mance from our bro-thers hid I re-mem-ber your charms! Then we'. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like *f* (forte) and *p* (piano). The piano part concludes with a final chord.

Lis-ten here lit-tle dear, cud-dle

near, Come and hear what I'm goin' to say: Long a-go don't you know, told you so, Love will grow, and it's

so to-day, We met in school, you were just a kid, Just like our

dad-dys and mo-thers did, And our ro-mance from our bro-thers hid I re-mem-ber your charms! Then we

grew, me and you, met a few, and I knew that I could be true, I have schemed, I have dreamed, you have

beamed, And it seemed no one lived but you, Each hour you were more and more to me,

You are the one I a-dore, you see; The one place that I im-plore to be Is in your lov-ing arms!

REFRAIN

Hold me in your lov-ing arms, Let

me drink of all your charms, In this heart of mine,

You have built a shrine, You are so di - vine to me!

When I gaze in to your eyes,

Then it makes me re - a - lize, All my

love I'll bring to you, All my life I'll cling to you, Hold me in your lov - ing

1. arms. 2. arms.

A Song That All Singers Will Welcome

There's A Long, Long Trail

Solo Three Keys - F, c to c. Ab, eb to eb. Bb, f to f. 60¢ each
Octavo Male, Female or Mixed Voices 15 cent each

Written by
STODDARD KING

Composed by
ZO ELLIOTT

CHORUS *Evenly with much expression*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "There's a long, long trail a - wind - ing In - to the land of my dreams, — Where the night - in - gales are sing - ing And a white moon beams: — There's a long, long night of wait - ing — Un - til my dreams all come true; — Till the day when I'll be go - ing down That". The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings: *p* (piano), *f* (forte), *a tempo*, *pp* (pianissimo), *rit.* (ritardando), and *ff* (fortissimo). The score is enclosed in a decorative border with floral motifs at the corners.

There's a long, long trail a - wind - ing In - to the land of my
dreams, — Where the night - in - gales are sing - ing And a white moon
beams: — There's a long, long night of wait - ing — Un - til my
dreams all come true; — Till the day when I'll be go - ing down That

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❖ VOCAL GEMS FROM MY HOME TOWN GIRL ❖

Lyric by Frank R. Stammers

Music by Louis A. Hirsch

My Home Town

REFRAIN *Molto moderato*

My home town, My home town,

In the sha-dows fall ing, Seems I hear you call ing!

I need you when I'm blue,

a tempo

My Spooky Girl

CHORUS

My Spook-y Girl! (Just take one look at the spook-y girl)

My Spook-y Girl! (Just one more look at the spook-y girl)

You're here and then you are there, I see you ev-e-ry where,

cresc.

Boy Of Mine I Wait For You

REFRAIN *Andante espress.*

Boy of mine, where are you dear? Boy of mine, you should be here!

Come to me be fore the gloam, Boy it's time that you were home.

Boy of mine, the sum-mers dead; Boy of mine two eyes are red;

Hello, Dorothy May

(There She Goes)

REFRAIN

I've come to town to buy a gown, Of silk and la-ces and

pp *f* *Red.* ** simile*

rib-bons brown, To make me dressed and make me blessed For Sun-day-go-to-

Red. ***

meet-ing best. I must be styl-ish and up-to-date, So ev-'ry-bod-y will

p *legato*

BEAUTIFUL IRISH BALLADS

THAT ARE BEING SUNG BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARTISTS

THEY SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

MOTHER MACHREE.

Lyric by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.

Tenderly with much expression

Music by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& ERNEST R. BALL.

Sure I love the dear sil-ver that shines in your hair, And the
brow that's all fur-rowed, And wrink-led with care. I
kiss the dear fin-gers so fair sworn for me, Oh, God,

mp. express.
mf. time.

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SOLO, FOUR KEYS:—B $\flat$, (B $\flat$ TO D) C, D, AND F. DUET, TWO KEYS:—B $\flat$ AND F

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyric by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& GEO. GRAFF Jr.

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

When I - rish eyes are ami - ling, — Sure its like a morn in
Spring. — In the lilt of I - rish laugh-ter, You can hear the
an - gels sing. — When I - rish hearts are hap-py, — All the

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO F) D AND F

A Little Bit Of Heaven

Shure They Call It Ireland

Poem by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Shure, a lit-tle bit of Heav-en fell from out the sky one day, — And
nes-tled on the o - cean in a spot so far a - way; — And
when the An-gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair, — They

a tempo
ritard
a tempo

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—A $\flat$, (C TO F) B $\flat$ AND C

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Words and Music
By J. R. SHANNON

"Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, — Too - ra - loo - ra - li, — Too - ra - loo - ra -
loo - ral, — Hush now, don't you cry! — Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, —
Too - ra - loo - ra - li, — Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, That's an I - rish lul - la - by."

in time
mp in time
ritard
ritard

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO F) D AND F