

(POPULAR)

BRING BACK A BELGIAN BABY TO ME

by Ben Black

Writer of
"My Davo Real Girl"
"Good-Bye Daddy Dear"

5

MAX FRANKS
STYL & EDITOR GRASS
PUBLISHED BY
W. T. DE LATTRE



Sherman, Clay & Co.
SAN FRANCISCO

BRING BACK A BELGIAN BABY To Me

Words and Music
By BEN BLACK
Writer of "My Pavo Real Girl,"
"Good-bye Daddy Dear," etc.

It's
I

ve - ry dif - rent dad - dy ev - er since you went a - way, Moth - er seems so
know you're bus - y dad - dy, 'cause you're fight - ing day and night, Moth - er says it's

lone - ly and I get so tired of play, I hope you'll win the war real soon, it sure would make me
awfully hard to teach the Hun what's right, She says that there are lots of babes who have no place to

glad, For there is something that I want, and gee! I want it bad! Please do this fa - vor
sleep, And ev - 'ry time I think of it, why I just want to weep. Now dad - dy we have

dad-dy dear for me, When you come back from far a-cross the sea:
lots of room to spare, And ev-'ry thing I've got I'll glad-ly share.

CHORUS

Bring back a Bel-gian ba-by to me, I think they're just as
sweet as can be; One who's lost a fath-er or moth-er, A
sis-ter or broth-er, I'm sure that we could love each oth-er. They don't know what the
war's all a-bout, They're just as in-no-cent as they can be. So bring back,
bring back a Bel-gian ba-by to me. me.

Try These Hits Over On Your Piano

MY DREAM GIRL

Words by
RAY WHITE
Intro. Moderato Valse lento
CHORUS

Music by
JIM SCHILLER

You are my dream girl, beau - ti - ful dream girl, Made just for me it
seems. — God put the sun - shine in - to your smile, In - to your
hair the moon's bright beams, In - to your lips the red - est of ros - es,
Then made your teeth of pearl! — The blue of the skies He put in your

Copyright MCMXVIII by Sherman, Clay & Co., San Francisco
International Copyright Secured and Reserved

While the Incense Is Burning (I Dream of You)

Words and Music
By WALTER SMITH
Composed of "In Old Japan"

CHORUS

Dreams — while the incense is burn - ing, Dreams — of a love that's yearn
ing, Seems — I hear her call - ing, Glimpses — of the twi-light
fall - ing, Sighs — fill my soul with sad - ness,
Eyes — change my heart to glad - ness, I — must be return

Copyright MCMXVII by Sherman, Clay & Company, San Francisco
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

In Dear Old Sunny Spain (A SERENADE)

Lyric by
GRANT MONROE
Alta Tanga

Music by
JOSEPH E. HOWARD

CHORUS

dream - ing, — Where the moon - light is beam - ing, — I hear your
gay cas - tag - nette, And I'll neer for - get — The day our lips with kiss - es fond - ly
met. My heart is burn - ing, — I will soon be re - turn - ing, — With you I
will re - main in dear old sun - ny Spain. — Of you I'm Spain. — Fine

Copyright MCMXVIII by Sherman, Clay & Co., San Francisco
International Copyright Secured

Good-Bye Daddy Dear.

Words and Music By BEN BLACK,

Moderato
CHORUS.

Good-bye dad dy while you're a - way, — Ev - 'ry eve - ning
for you I'll pray. (Now daddy) Don't for - get to write me a let - ter most ev - 'ry day,
— To say you've scared the en - em y a - way, and bring me back a real sub - ma - rine,
— And a great big fly - ing - ma - chine, And I'll take care of

Copyright 1918 by Ben Black,
Copyright transferred 1919 to Sherman, Clay & Co., San Francisco, Cal.

Publishers of the famous
Soldier's Song
"LI'L LIZA JANE"

Lilly
M. 1048
Box. 256
No. 38

Sherman, Clay & Co.
SAN FRANCISCO

Publishers of the Fox Trot
Hit of the Year
"ROSE ROOM"