

Sung with Tremendous Success by LEW DOCKSTADER in DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS

BIG CHIEF BATTLE-AXE

COMIC INDIAN
NOVELTY



WORDS & MUSIC BY

THOS. S. ALLEN

COMPOSER OF

"BY THE WATERMELON VINE" (LINDY LOU)
"GOOD-BYE, MISTER GREENBACK" etc.

VOCAL	.50
GUITAR SOLO	.30
2 GUITARS	.40
BANJO SOLO	.40
2 BANJOS	.55
MANDOLIN SOLO	.30
2 nd MANDOLIN	.10
3 rd MANDOLIN	.15
MANDOLA (octave)	.15
GUITAR ACC.	.10
BANJO ACC.	.15
PIANO ACC.	.20
FLUTE OBLIGATO	.15
CELLO OBLIGATO	.15
ANY ORCHESTRA INSTRUMENT	.15
FULL MILITARY BAND	.50
ORCHESTRA 10 Pts & Piano	.55
ORCHESTRA Full & Piano	.95

WALTER JACOBS

W. J. DEANE & SON Sydney Sole Agents for Australia and New Zealand

STARMER



LEW DOCKSTADER

LATEST VOCAL SUCCESSES

Good-bye Mister Greenback

Copyright MCMVI by Walter Jacobs
International Copyright Secured

Words & Music by
THOS. S. ALLEN
Composer of
By the Watermelon Vine (Lindy Lou)

CHORUS
Good-bye Mis-ter Green-back, I hates to see you go, It
makes me sad when I part with you 'Cause my bank ac-count am low, If
you and I should ev-er meet a-gain I'll say "Why how de do!" But

My Dusky Rose

Copyright MCMVI by Walter Jacobs
International Copyright Secured

Words & Music by
THOS. S. ALLEN
Composer of
By the Watermelon Vine (Lindy Lou)

CHORUS
My Dusk-y Rose-bud, My Dusk-y Rose,
You are the sweet-est flow-er that grows,
When the stars are in the sky, And the moon am shin-in' high,

I Could Learn to Love You

Words by
JOHN KEMBLE

Copyright MCMVI by Walter Jacobs
International Copyright Secured

Music by
LESTER W. KEITH

CHORUS
I could learn to love you In a ver-y lit-tle while, You have
such a win-ning way, dear, Such a fas-ci-nat-ing smile, Your
lips they are like cher-ries, There's a twin-kle in your eye That tells me I could

Good-bye Ma Honey I'm Gone

Words by
BILLY B. JOHNSON

Copyright MCMVI by Walter Jacobs
International Copyright Secured

Music by
CHRIS. SMITH

CHORUS
You can't hurt ma feel-ings no more, Good-bye ma hon-ey I'm gone,
Round dis house I stand no sho, Good-bye ma hon-ey I'm gone, What I'm say-in' is a
nat-u-ral fact, I've got ma trunk and ma satch-el packed, And when I go I'll

EMMALINA

Copyright MCMV by Walter Jacobs
International Copyright Secured

Words & Music
by BERT POTTER

CHORUS
Em-ma-li-na, Em-ma-li-na, You know I love you so,
None are fio-er than Em-ma-li-na, You're the dear-est girl I know,
You're the sweet-est and the neat-est, You are the girl for me,

Girl of Mine

Words by
JOHN KEMBLE

Copyright MCMV by Walter Jacobs
International Copyright Secured

Music by
LESTER W. KEITH

CHORUS
Girl of Mine! are you true? Still my heart beats for you, Though
Time has led my foot-steps far a way, I can
see you as of old, Eyes of blue and hair of gold, For my

IMPORTANT: If you cannot secure the above music from your regular dealer, send 25 cents in money order or U. S. postage stamps for each, direct to

WALTER JACOBS, 167 Tremont Street, Boston, Massachusetts

Big Chief Battle-Axe

COMIC INDIAN NOVELTY

Words & Music by
THOS. S. ALLEN

Composer of
By the Watermelon Vine (Lindy Lou)

Moderato

PIANO

ff

Up on a
Sad to re-

'till Voice
mf

stand, with a tom-a-hawk in his hand, Stood an In - di - an chief Of the
late was this In-di-an war-rior's fate, For they threw him in the dump— But the

bold Co-man-che band; Ten years or more he'd been stand-ing at the door As an
big chief said "You Wait!" One drear-y night, when the moon was out of sight, Then he

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The vocal line enters with the lyrics 'Up on a Sad to re-' and continues with 'stand, with a tom-a-hawk in his hand, Stood an In - di - an chief Of the late was this In-di-an war-rior's fate, For they threw him in the dump— But the bold Co-man-che band; Ten years or more he'd been stand-ing at the door As an big chief said "You Wait!" One drear-y night, when the moon was out of sight, Then he'. The score includes dynamic markings such as *ff* (fortissimo) and *mf* (mezzo-forte), and articulation marks like accents and slurs. There are also repeat signs and a 'till Voice' instruction.

ad-ver-tis-ing sign stole a hob-by horse For an old to-bac-ca store; He longed to
And he rode with all his might; He looked a -

meet The prin-cess so sweet, Who held a bunch of sto-gies out on the
round And the prin-cess he found, Then they both jumped on the hob-by horse and they

op-po-site side of the street; When she in-quired if his tom-a-hawk arm was
start-ed off with a bound; And now to-day they are hun-dreds of miles a -

tired, Then he shook his lit-tle head And he an-swered back so sweet:
way, But they don't for-get the time When the big chief used to say:

CHORUS

Big chief Bat-tle-Axe loves yer true, All day long I gaze at you,

p-ff

I don't care for this job a - ny more; If you say you'll

be my bride Then we'll take a good long ride, Far a - way from

this to-bac - ca store. store.

(Yip, Yip, Yip,)

ff

By The Watermelon Vine

Lindy Lou

Words and Music
by THOS. S. ALLEN

CHORUS

Lin - dy, Lin - dy, Sweet as the su - gar cane, Lin - dy,

Lin - dy, Say you'll be mine, When the moon am a -

shin - ing, Then my heart am a pin - ing. Meet me pret - ty

Copyright MCMIV by Walter Jacobs
English Copyright Secured

YOU ALONE

OR

Sweetheart of Old Days

Words by
MAURICE F. MARKS

Music by
HERBERT WALTER

REFRAIN

Sweet - heart of old days I dream of you,

Tho' the years have flown, to you I'm true:

Mem' ries of your face deep in my heart have grown, For I'm

Copyright MCMVI by Walter Jacobs
International Copyright Secured

LYDA

Won't you stop your foolin'

Words and Music
by BERT POTTER

CHORUS

Ly - da won't you stop your fool - in', Lis - ten ba - beto what I say, —

Cause you ain't got an - y school - in', That's what makes you act that way, —

Can't you see I'm get - ting ner - vous, Stop your tan - ta - jiz - in' me, —

Copyright MCMV by Walter Jacobs
International Copyright Secured

YAQUITA

A MEXICAN SERENADE

Music by
NED L. REESE

Words by
RAYMOND ZIRKEL

CHORUS

Slow

Dain - ty Ya - qui - ta, fair se - no - ri - ta. There's no one sweet - er near or a - far,

Eyes that beam bright - er, teeth that gleam whit - er, Bright - er and whit - er than Eve - n's Star;

Sweet - ly I'm hum - ming, soft - ly I'm strumming Songs of my long - ing on the gui - tar,

Copyright MCMV by Walter Jacobs
International Copyright Secured

Pollie, do you Love me?

Words by
JOHN KEMBLE

Music by
LESTER W. KEITH

CHORUS

Pol - lie, do you love me? whis - per low!

My poor heart is ach - ing for you

so; Don't keep me wait - ing but answer me do, There's

Copyright MCMVI by Walter Jacobs
International Copyright Secured

She was a Soldier's Sweetheart

Words & Music
by BERT POTTER

CHORUS

She was a sol - dier's sweet - heart, She loved her

boy in blue; Though there were tears at part -

ing She would be brave and true; —

Copyright MCMVI by Walter Jacobs
International Copyright Secured

M1
158
II - Indians After
1890
LL-SSM-2-133-0008