

MY YOKOHAMA GIRL

LYRIC BY
ALFRED BRYAN

SONG *Jack M. Walcott* MUSIC BY
HARRY TIERNEY

AS
ORIGINALLY
INTRODUCED
IN THE
SHUBERT
PRODUCTION
"THE
PASSING
SHOW
OF
1917"



MY YOKOHAMA GIRL

SONG

Lyric by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

Alla Marcia Moderato

PIANO

The piano introduction is written in a grand staff with two treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The music begins with a series of chords in the right hand, followed by a melodic line in the left hand. The dynamics include *mf* and *v* (accents).

VOICE

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the upper treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The lyrics are: "Fu-ji Ka-mo sat one day drink-ing her Jap-a-nese tea She just mur-mur'd 'Hick-ey hoi' and closed her Jap-a-nese fan". The piano part includes a *p* (piano) dynamic marking.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Yan-kee sail - or 'cross the way Oh what a mer - ry cuss he He just an-swer'd 'Ship' a - hoy" And grasp'd her lit - tle brown hand".

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He drew up to her right a-way When she smiled her Jap - a - nese way —
 Side by side they wan - der'd a - way As the boat steam'd out of the bay —

Soft - ly and gent - ly then I could hear him say
 Coy - ly and joy - ly she smiled to hear him say

CHORUS

My Yo - ko - ha - ma Girl Come a - way Come a -

way Come a - way My Yo - ko - ha - ma

Pearl *Run a - way Run a - way Run a - way* In your silk pa-

ja - ma go and tell Mam - ma I will be

hap - py to see your lit - tle Jap - a - nee Your Yan - kee

sail - or boy *Hick - ey hoi Ship a - hoy Hick - ey hoi* Will

save to make a home for you

I will give some sim - o - li - an

to some Mon - go - li - an Yo - ko - ha - ma

girl like you. My you.

HITS

ANNA HELD "FOLLOW ME!"

HITS

OH! I WANT TO BE GOOD

Lyric by
ANNA HELD
& ALFRED BRYAN

But My Eyes Won't Let Me
SONG

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

CHORUS Moderato

Oh! I want to be good but my eyes won't let me, Those

mis-chie-vous eyes of mine. The boys all say I

love them with my eyes. They way I roll them seems to tan-ta-lize. If I

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It's A Cute Little Way Of My Own

Lyric by
ANNA HELD
and
ALFRED BRYAN

SONG

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

Moderato

CHORUS

It's the way that I walk, and the way that I talk, and the

way that I flirt with my eyes, It's the way that I feel when I

kick up my heel, and I hand them a lit-tle sur-prise, It's the

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How Would You Like To Bounce A Baby On Your Knee?

Lyric by
ANNA HELD
and
ALFRED BRYAN

SONG

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

CHORUS Moderato

How would you like to bounce a ba-by on your knee? (Some ba-by)

How would you like to bounce a ba-by from Pa-ree? (French ba-by) How

would you like to take me, Rock me to sleep at

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The Girls Are Getting Wiser Ev'ry Day

Lyric by
ANNA HELD
and
ALFRED BRYAN

SONG

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

CHORUS

Oh, the girls are get-ting wis-er ev-'ry day, The
(girls) Yes, we girls are get-ting wis-er ev-'ry day, We

girls are get-ting wis-er ev-'ry way No
know a lem-on from a bale of hay The

more they're sat-is-fied With a lit-tle street car ride, They'll
big-gest "boobs" of all The eas-i-est they fall, We

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