HELLO, HELLO, NEW YORK TOWN

Successfully Introduced by 1911

FREEMAN & DUNHAM

Lyric by STANLEY MURPHY
Music by HENRY I. MARSHALL

Writers of the Great Big Song Successes
"BLESS YOUR EVER LOVING LITTLE HEART" and "MY BROWN EYED BABY BOY."

PUBLISHED BY CHAS. K. HARRIS
New York — Chicago — Toronto
ALBERT B. FELOKAN & CO., LIMITED

Jay Stull

FRED S. BURKE
Try this on your Piano.
Bless Your Ever Loving Little Heart.

Lyric by
STANLEY MURPHY.

Music by
HENRY I. MARSHALL.

Moderato.

Honey the Spring-time is coming,
Honey the Parson is waiting,

Flowers will soon be in bloom,
In the old church on the hill,

Hum'nearth the trees, And the flowers and a ring, And I know my heart is gwine to stop right still;

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For sale where music is sold.
Hello, Hello, New York Town.

Words by Stanley Murphy.


Allegretto.

Vamp.

Willie Slater a-v-i-a-tor, mas-ter of the
Wil-lie Slater a-v-i-a-tor, sailed to Koko-

air, Sail-ing here and there, Did-not have a care,
mo, To his sweet heart Flo, Said come on let's go,

Flew a-way to Dub-lin Bay And then to Lon-don Town, In Par-is
We'll drop down in some old town And get a wed-ding gown, And on our
he dropped down, And took a look around.
Hon-ey-moon, Go sail-ing all around.

He said they all look good to me, Then he came sail-ing home,
Across the rag-ing foam, And vowed no more to roam,

He sailed her over New York Town, And again, But they all looked the same,

Till just across from Jersey City,

took a look about, Then he began to shout.
Something caught her eye, And she began to cry.

Hello, Hello etc. 3
Chorus.

Hello, Hello, New York Town I'm up here, looking down at you

Oh, how I'd like to be down there, With all the

round-ers on Long Acre Square I like your nights, I like your

lights I like your girls in dresses that look just like tights, Look out boys I'm

coming down, Hello, Hello, New York Town, Town.

Hello, Hello etc. 3
Two Famous Harris Ballads

Fairy Moon.

by Chas. K. Harris

Won't You Come To Dolly's Party?

Words by Chas. K. Harris.

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Published by CHAS. K. HARRIS Columbia Theatre Building Broadway & 47th Street, New York

MEYER COHEN, Manager