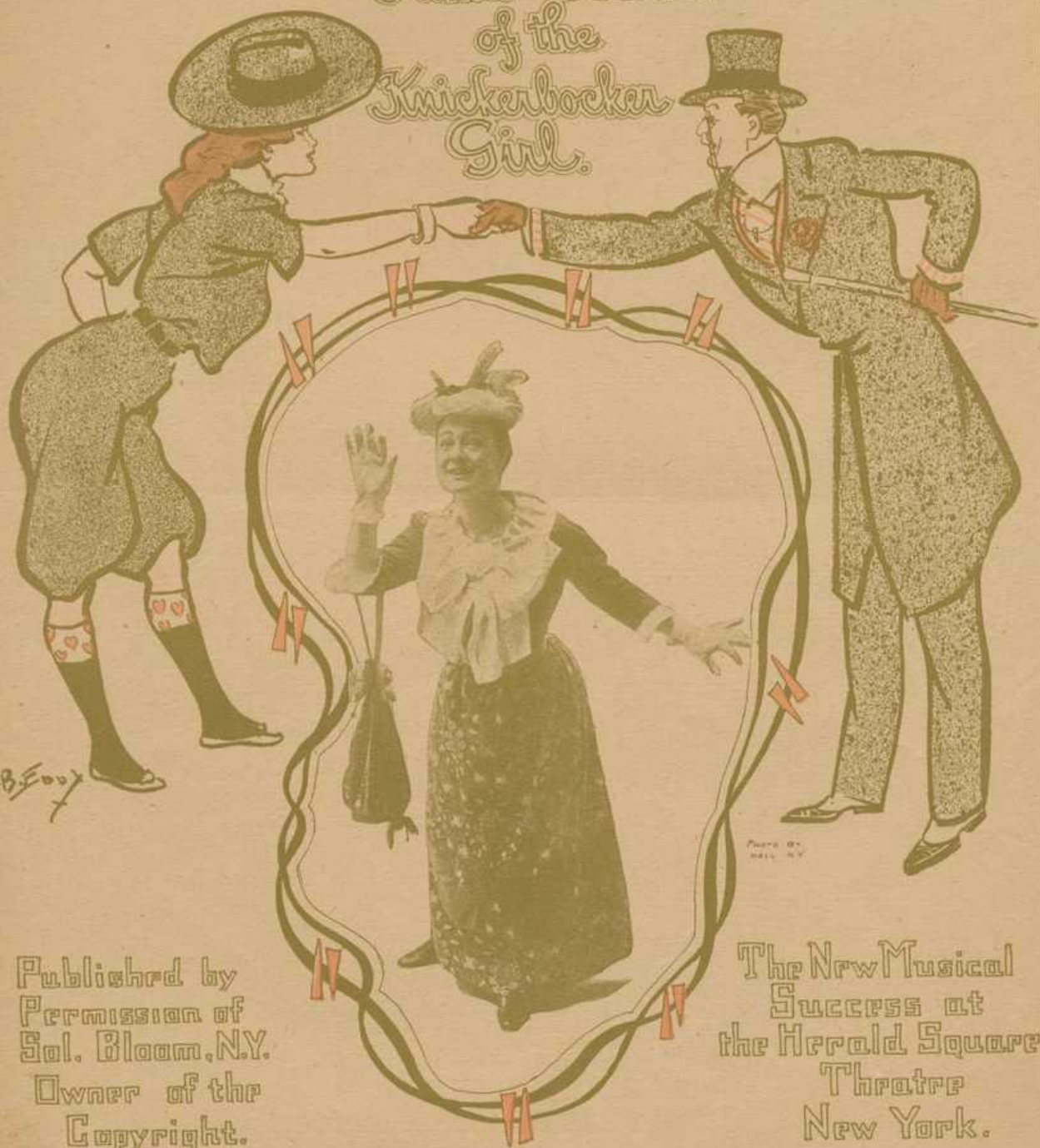


# BROTHER BILL.

As Sung by Miss Josephine Hall,  
Prima Donna

of the  
Knickerbocker  
Girl.



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The New Musical  
Success at  
the Herald Square  
Theatre  
New York.

# Brother Bill.

Words by  
GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH.

Music by  
ALFRED E. AARONS.

Allegretto moderato.

1. There  
2. Now

*Till Ready.*

*f*

*mp*

*p*

are a lot of bills which you will meet most ev - 'ry day, — Like  
Bill is al - ways hun - gry, does - n't know what cau - tion means, — One

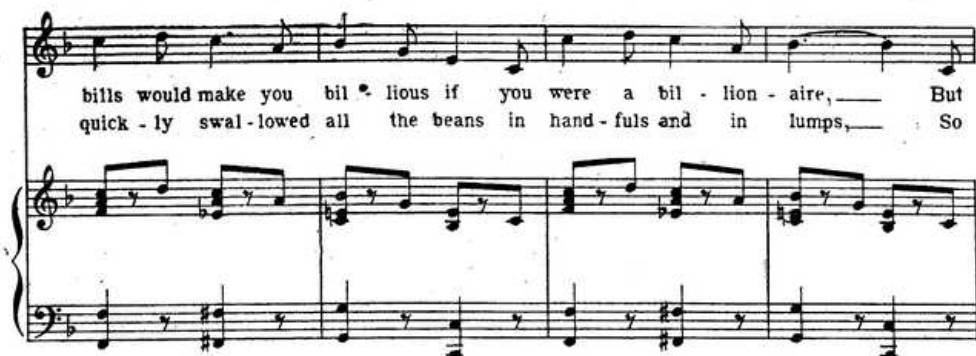
dol - lar bills and bil - ly goats and bills you have to pay. Some  
day a ped - dler sold him half a peck of jump - ing beans. He

*fz*

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3 Sir Thomas Lipton once again will try to lift the cup;  
He's had two disappointments, but he says he won't give up.  
From what we hear about his yacht, a wonder it must be,  
And Lipton's getting ready from the cup to take his tea.

Refrain. But Uncle Sam, old Uncle Sam,  
He is sitting back as quiet as a clam,  
*Spoken.* He am,  
And the Eagle says, "What luck, here's another one to pluck,  
Why, for me to eat the Shamrock, boys, is jam, that's all!"

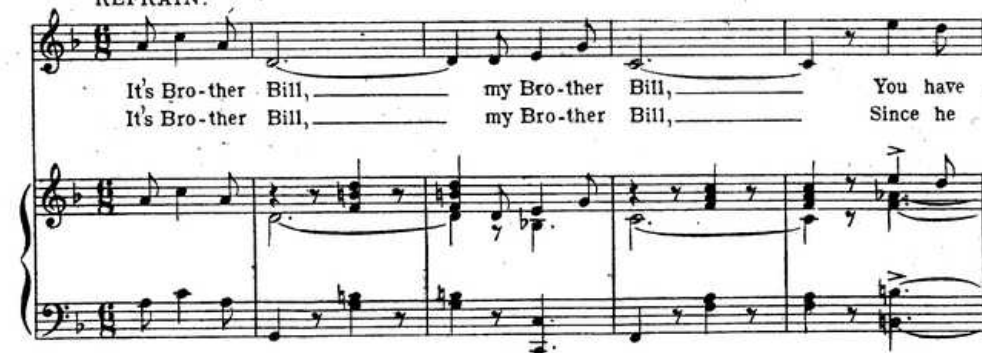


bills would make you bil - lions if you were a bil - lion - aire, — But  
quick - ly swal - lowed all the beans in hand - fuls and in lumps, — So



there's a cer - tain Bill I know that's wel - come ev - 'ry - where.  
if you chance to see a boy who has a case of jumps,

REFRAIN.



It's Bro - ther Bill, — my Bro - ther Bill, — You have  
It's Bro - ther Bill, — my Bro - ther Bill, — Since he

4. Though Newport in the winter time is rather bare and bleak,  
It is the place to hide when playing legal hide and seek.  
There is a youthful millionaire, who's hiding now, you know,  
Supoena servers want him and he's lying very low.

Refrain. But brother Bill, young Bill Jerome,  
Says that Vanderbilt will shortly have to roam

*Spoken.* Back home.

I suppose he'll testify that he only went to buy  
Some of Richard Canfield's Saratoga chips, by Jove!

(Spoken)

nev - er seen his like and nev - er will, like Bill You will  
ate those jump - ing beans he can't keep still, poor Bill! Why, he

know him at a glance By the patch - es on his pants, And you'll  
board - ed for a spell O - ver here to an ho - tel, And those

see that Ma has just re - seat - ed Bill, by gum!  
jump - ing beans they made him jump his bill, by gosh!

D.C.

5. One evening they had meeting at the church across the street,  
When suddenly a boy got up and stood upon his seat;  
"Are you looking for salvation?" asked the minister forthwith;  
"You bet I'm not," the boy replied, "I'm looking for Sal Smith!"

Refrain. 'Twas brother Bill, my brother Bill,  
All the congregation heard that answer shrill  
From Bill.

Spoken. While they sang that sweet refrain, "There's a Land That's Free From Pain,"  
Pa was landing with much pain on brother Bill, I swan!