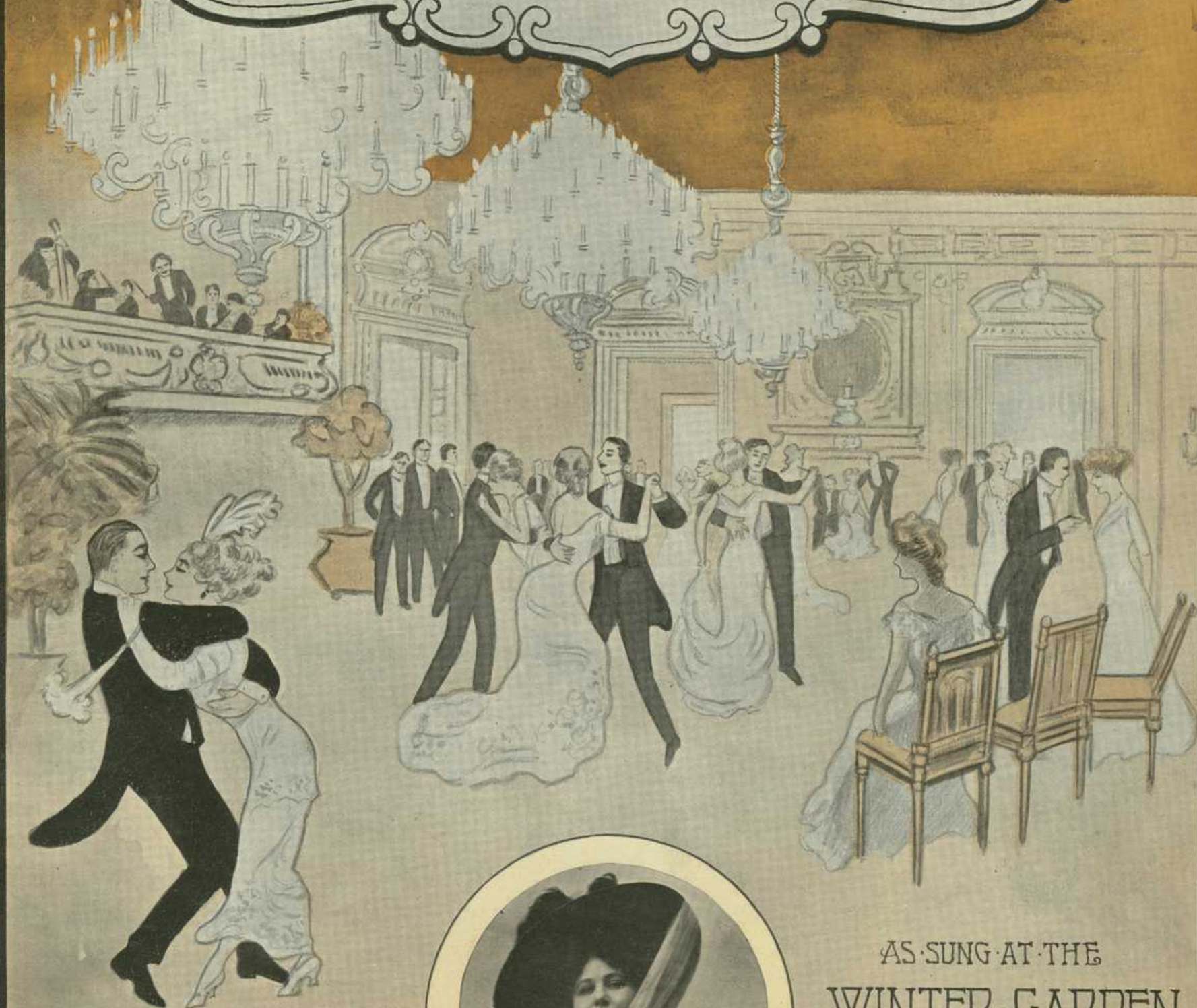


THAT SOCIETY BEAR

BY IRVING BERLIN



AS SANG AT THE
WINTER GARDEN
BY
STELLA MAYHEW

TED SNYDER &
WATERSON BERLIN & SNYDER &
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
112 WEST 36 ST. NEW YORK

GENE
BUCK

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

AS LONG AS THE SHAMROCK GROWS GREEN

Words by
JAMES BROCKMAN

Music by
NAT. OSBORNE

Andante moderato

mf

You ask me how long I will
Each hour is a pearl, my a -

p

love you,..... Or is it for on - ly a
cush - la,..... Each pearl is a tear from my

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SOCIETY BEAR

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

f

Till Ready

f

p

Mil-lion-aires, so the pa-pers tell, Learned a dance that we all know well,
Pa-pers say, ev-'ry-bod-y there Laughed out loud when an heir-ess fair,

Pa-pers say that an ex-tra swell af-fair... Was
Kissed John D. where he has no hair at all;... Then

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giv - en by a mil - lion - aire. The rich four hun - dred, one and all, had
cunning - ly be - gan to call His head her lov - in' bil - liard ball, a -

gath - ered there; Strange to say some re - port - er - men, Happened there with a
- round the hall. Car - ne - gie did the Tur - key Trot, For an hour with a

pad and pen, They wrote down what they saw, and when the news Was
chick - en that Egged him on 'til he most for - got to care A

print - ed in the pa - pers, peo - ple were read - ing ev - er - y - where,
snap a - bout his li - br'ry, do - ing that rich So - ci - e - ty Bear.

fz

CHORUS

Do - - - ing that So - ci - e - ty Bear.

p-f

Het - ty Green and Rock - e - fel - ler Threw their shoul - - - ders

up in the air, Rock-ing like a big pro-pel - ler, Some one cried, "Cuddle

up to your Van - der - bilt, Wrap me up in a beau-ti-ful di - - 'mond quilt."

Mis - ter Schwab was on the job, In a high-toned man - ner,

play-ing the pi - a - - no, Mor - - gan cried,..... "I

don't give a care, Let me spend an-oth-er dol-lar," Throw - ing

up..... his hands in the air; Mis-ter Gould be-gan to hol - ler,

7

Stocks are go - ing up, go - ing up, go - ing up,

Stocks are go - ing up, go - ing up, go - ing up, So come

on, let's dance that So - ci - e - ty

Bear, It's a bear, it's a bear. bear.

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

MY LOVE FOR YOU

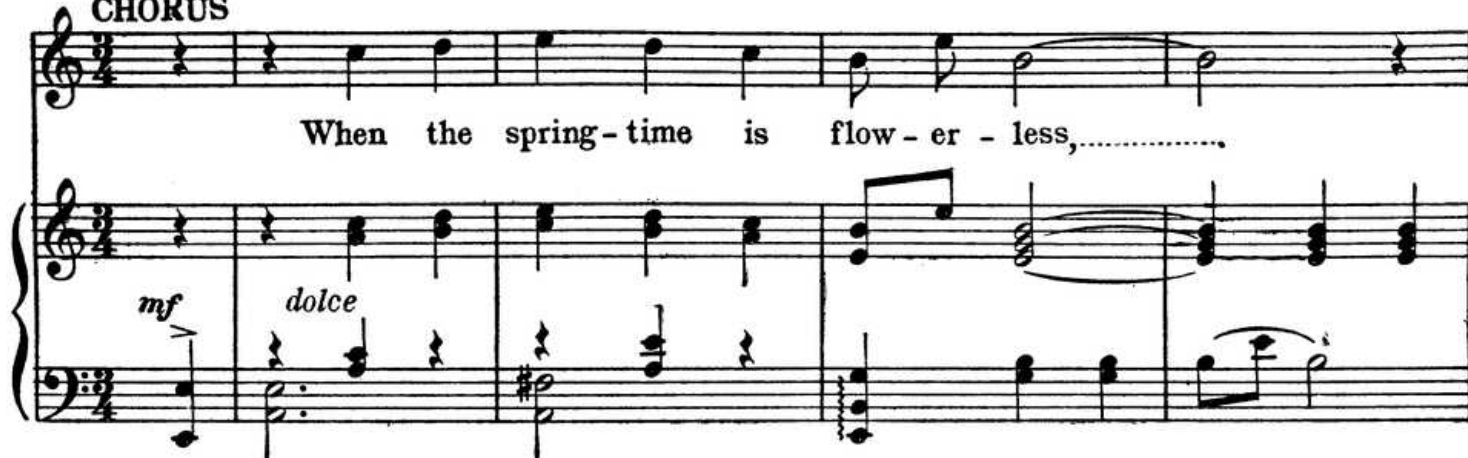
Words by
JOHN NOBBS

Music by
TED SNYDER

CHORUS

When the spring-time is flow-er-less,.....

mf *dolce*



When the dark clouds are show-er-less,..... When the



temp-est is pow-er-less,..... Then may my heart prove un-



true; When the moon ris-es nev-er-more,.....



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