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Musical Compositions.

"The Yiddisha Rag" - - - - -	.50
"If You Want A Little Bit Of Lovin' Send For Me." - - - - -	.50
"The Yiddisha Rag" <i>Instrumental</i> - - - - -	.50
"In My Garden Of Golden Dreams" - - - - -	.50
"Give My Regards To Mabel." - - - - -	.50
"Hip, Hip, Hypnotize Me." - - - - -	.50
"He's Awfully Fond Of Her Husband." - - - - -	.50
"That Raggeddy Rag" - - - - -	.60
"Kitty Rooney" - - - - -	.50
He's Awfully Fond Of My Husband. - - - - -	.50
Under The Yum, Yum Tree. - - - - -	.50
I'll Lend You Everything I've Got Except My Wife. - - - - -	.50
Steve. - - - - -	.50

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STEVE.

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Words by
William F. Kirk.

Music by
Harry Von Tilzer.

Allegro Moderato.

Piano. *mf*

Steve John-son was a mar-ried man, his hab-its were the best, He
Steve John-son faced his an-gry wife, And star-ted to ex-plain, He
Steve John-son's wife di-voiced him when, She found he was un-true, He

taught a class at Sun-day School, and loved his fam-ly nest. He
said he stood be-side a blonde up-on a crow-ded train. He
went to Butte Mon-tan-a to be-gin his life a-new. One

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was the ten - or in the choir, he was a Dea - con too, And
 said the breeze was . . . blow - ing hard, all up and down the aisle, He
 night he met some gam - bling men in Har - ri - gan's Ca - fé, And

ev' - ry bod - y thought that he was right - eous through and through, E -
 said the air was full of hair, his wife be - gan to smile, When
 sat in - to a po - ker game to pass the time a - way, He

lec - tion night he stayed out late, he said he went to vote, When he came home a
 he was thro' ex - plain - ing, she re - marked in ac - cents grim, Get mis - ter Swee - ney
 star - ted win - ning ev - 'ry - thing, He had them cleaned a - bout, When Some - one shook his

long blond hair was cling - ing to his coat, His bru - nette wife was quick - ly at his
 on the phone, and tell it all to him, Your pret - ty lit - tle stor - y does - n't
 sleeve and saw the ace of clubs fall out, They shot when he was reach - ing for his

Moderato.

5

side, _____ And hol-ding up _____ l - low hair she cried. _____
 go, _____ Twelve hon-est ju - _____ you'll have to show. _____
 coat, _____ And on his tomb-st _____ is what they wrote. _____

Chorus.

Steve, Steve, I found it on your sleeve, Found it on your sleeve, Steve,
 Steve, Steve I found it on your sleeve Found it on your sleeve, Steve,
 Steve, Steve we found it up your sleeve Found it up your sleeve Steve,

mf

found it on your sleeve, They ought to make the mar - riage vow, love,
 found it on your sleeve, I'm go - ing home to Moth - er, now, Some
 found it up your sleeve, We had to do our du - ty, then, Al -

hon - or and de - ceive, Steve, Steve, I found it on your sleeve.
 oth - er girl de - ceive, Steve, Steve, I found it on your sleeve.
 though it made us grieve, Steve, Steve, We found it up your sleeve.

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f *D.S.*