

# ON THE OLD BACK SEAT OF THE HENRY FORD

COMIC SONG



WORDS BY  
WILL A. DILLON

M. WITMARK & SONS  
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON

MUSIC BY  
LAWRENCE DILLON

50¢  
1/2



# On The Old Back Seat Of The Henry Ford

Words by  
WILL A. DILLON

Music by  
LAWRENCE DILLON

Brightly (*Not fast*)



Fox Trot Tempo



day. Now the charm of the farm, Los - es out when - ev - er he is  
hour. She said, "Hi, pass 'em by," Hi - ram said, "I can't the gas-o -  
car. Hi said, "Gee! you let me Run the thing a-while and I will



on his mer - ry way. Su - sie Green has been seen  
line I used is sour?" Hear it pound, hear it sound,  
show you I'm a star." Grabbed the wheel like an eel,



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ONE OF ERNEST R. BALL'S BEST BALLADS

**All The World Will Be Jealous Of Me**

A GREAT LYRIC

AL. DUBIN  
& ERNEST R. BALL

REFRAIN *Tenderly*  
The ros - es all en - vy the bloom on your cheek, And the sun e - ven en - vies your smile;  
Splendid Waltz Refrain

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

Ri - ding when the moon was shin - ing clear, Chauff-feur did - n't tell, But  
Give the lev - er just an - oth - er crank, Throw it in - to low, And  
In the lake he ran the old ma - chine; Car be - gan to dive, But

we know ver - y well, That Hi - ram too, was sit - ting in the rear. —  
then you'll see her go, There's a half bar - rel of Ci - der in the tank. —  
they came back a - live, For Hi - ram found he had a sub - ma - rine. —

## REFRAIN

On the old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford, They did - n't mind the rum - ble of the  
On the old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford, They did - n't mind the rum - ble of the  
On the old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford, — Soon he had her go - ing down the

old buck board, The winds were blow - ing, And her hands grew cold,  
old buck board, The - winds were blow - ing, But what care they,  
old home road, 'Twas an eight horse pow - er, So I've heard it said,

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IMMENSELY POPULAR EVERYWHERE

ITS MELODY IS INFECTIOUS

## Somewhere In Ireland

REFRAIN *Jauntily (Not fast)*

J. KEIRN BRENNAN &amp; ERNEST R. BALL

Some-where in Ire-land, For the div- il's own while, On the Em-e-rald Isle, Some-one has held my heart and hand,  
By the Writers of "A Little Bit of Heaven"

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

Hi - ram said, "I'll be a lit - tle bit bold!" He placed his arm right a -  
They were hap - py as the birds in May. He said, Now, Sue, kiss your  
One horse liv - ing and the oth - er sev-en dead. She said, Now Hi - ram, there's

round her waist, Then the chaus-fur loud - ly roared, "The  
Hi - ram, do!" Then the maid - en loud - ly roared, "Come  
some - thing wrong, What can it be?" she loud - ly roared, Hi.

mo - tor's get - ting warm - er, So bright - en up the cor - ner," On the  
on, get bu - sy, kid - do, For you know I'm a wid - ow," On the  
said, "It's kind of worm - ic, It needs a hy - po - derm - ic," On the

1. old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford. On the Hen - ry Ford.  
old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford. On the Hen - ry Ford.  
old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford. On the Hen - ry Ford.  
2. old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford. On the Hen - ry Ford.  
old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford. On the Hen - ry Ford.  
old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford. On the Hen - ry Ford.

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A REAL MARCH BALLAD

## Your Country Needs You Now

ROUSINGLY PATRIOTIC

REFRAIN *With dramatic expression*AL. DUBIN  
RENNIE CORMACK & GEO. B. McCONNELL

Your coun - try needs you, Now what will you do? It's time to stand to - geth - er For the Red, White and Blue.  
They Are Marching To It Now

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID



Two Songs By Arthur A. Penn

# THE MAGIC OF YOUR EYES

Solo Five Keys, *E♭*, (*b♭ to d*) *F*, (*c to e*) *G*, (*d to f♯*) *A♭*, (*e♭ to g*) *B♭*, (*f to a*) 60 cents each  
 Lyric by Duet, Two Keys, *E♭*, *Alto or Baritone* (lead) (*b♭ to d*) and *Soprano or Tenor* (*g to a♭*)  
 ARTHUR A. PENN *A♭*, *Soprano or Tenor* (lead) (*f to a*) and *Alto or Baritone* (*a♯ to d*) 75 cents each  
 With much feeling Octavo, Male, Female and Mixed Voices 15 cents each

Oh, the ma-gic of your eyes! Like twin stars of hope they  
 rise; Calm, se-re-ne and ten-der, Glad-ly I sur-ren-der

*mf* *appoggiando*

# I GAVE A ROSE TO YOU

Lyric by  
 ARTHUR A. PENN

Solo in *F*, (*c to f*) 60 cents each

Andante con amore

The first time that we met, my lit-tle love, I gave a rose to  
 you; And ev-er since that time, my lit-tle love, I've

*pp* *dim.*

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# FOUR BEAUTIFUL BALLADS

SELECTED FROM

## THE WITMARK BLACK AND WHITE SERIES

THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME WHERE SINGING IS A FAVORITE PASTIME



### MY ROSARY FOR YOU

Lyric by  
AMY ASHMORE CLARK

Music by  
ERNEST R. BALL

*In Barcarole tempo With expression*

A ro - a - ry I wrought for you, Each pearl a mem - o - ry. Of

*p a tempo*

hap - pi - ness my heart once knew, Of love you had for me. Each

*rel.*

ros - a - ry must have its cross To bear us - to the end. And

*a tempo*

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SOLO, FIVE KEYS—C, (C to D) D $\flat$ -E $\flat$ -F $\flat$ -G. DUET, TWO KEYS—D $\flat$ -F.  
Quartets for Male, Female and Mixed Voices.

### THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

Lyric by  
STODDARD KING

Music by  
ZOE ELLIOTT

*Keenly with much expression*

There's a long, long trail a - wind - ing In to the land of my

*p f a tempo*

dreams. Where the night - in - gales are sing - ing And a white moon

*pp*

beams. There's a long, long night of wait - ing. Un - til my

*pp*

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SOLO, FIVE KEYS—F, (C to C), G-A $\flat$ -B $\flat$ -C. DUET, TWO KEYS—F $\flat$ -C.  
Quartets for Male, Female and Mixed Voices.

### EVENING BRINGS REST AND YOU

Lyric by  
EDNA STANTON WHALEY

Music by  
F. H. BISHOP

*Moderately slow*

When the sky in the East flames crim - son and gold In the light of the moon - ing sun. When in

*pp*

clear blue - ing skies sweet song birds re - join, Bid - ding wel - come to day just be - gun. The

*pp*

pass on my way to the la - bor of day, And your smile as we part thrills me through. For it

*Tenderly*

and with much expres. Copyrighted MCMXVI by M. Witmark & Sons.

SOLO, FOUR KEYS—E $\flat$ , (B $\flat$  to D) F $\flat$ -G $\flat$ -B $\flat$ . DUET, TWO KEYS, F $\flat$ -B $\flat$ .  
Quartets for Male, Female and Mixed Voices.

### Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Lyric and Music by J. R. SHANNON

*Swingly with much expression*

Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral. Too - ra - loo - ra - li,

*up in time*

Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral. Hush now, don't you cry!

Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral. Too - ra - loo - ra -

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SOLO, FOUR KEYS—C, (C to C) E $\flat$ -F $\flat$ -G. DUET, TWO KEYS, E $\flat$ -G.  
Quartets for Male, Female and Mixed Voices.

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