

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

WORDS BY **REN SHIELDS** WALTZ SONG MUSIC BY **GEORGE EVANS**
 "THE HONEY BOY"



As Sung in
A. H. CHAMBERLYN'S
 Latest Musical Extravaganza

“**THE DEFENDER**”
 BY MISS **BLANCHE RING**

Song 50c
 Mandolin and Guitar 40c
 Mandolin and Piano 40c
 Banjo and Guitar 40c
 Banjo and Piano 40c
 2 Mandolins and Guitar 50c
 Orchestra, 10 parts and Piano 75c
 Orchestra, 14 parts and Piano 95c
 2 Mandolins, Guitar and Piano 60c
 Mixed Quartette 25c
 Male Quartette 25c
 Mandolin Solo 30c
 Banjo Solo 30c


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IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME.

Words by REN SHIELDS.

Music by GEORGE EVANS.

Tempo di Valse.

The piano introduction is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It begins with a treble clef staff containing a whole rest, followed by a series of whole notes in the bass clef staff. The melody then moves to the treble clef, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. A dynamic marking of *mf* is present.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The lyrics are: "There's a time in each year that we al-ways hold dear, Good old To swim in the pool, you'd play 'hooky' from school, Good old". The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *mp*.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "sum - mer time; With the birds and the trees - es and sum - mer time; You'd play 'ring - a - ros - ie' with". The piano part continues with chords and single notes.

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NANCY BROWN

BY CLIFTON CRAWFORD

An instantaneous hit. The hit of the two great Broadway successes, "Sally in Our Alley" and "The Wild Rose."

If this piece is not obtainable at your dealer send 25 cents in stamps direct to the publishers.

sweet scented breezes, Good old sum - mer time, _____ When you
 Jim, Kate and Jos-ie, Good old sum - mer time, _____ Those

day's work is ov - er then you are in clov - er, and life is one
 days full of pleas-ure we now fond-ly treas-ure, when we nev-er

beau - ti - ful rhyme, _____ No trou-ble an- noy-ing, each
 thought it a crime, _____ To go steal-ing cher-ries, with

one is en - joy-ing, The good old sum - mer time. _____
 face brown as ber - ries, Good old sum - mer time. _____

In the good old summer time.

ON A PAYNIGHT EVENING

WORDS BY JOHN W. WEST

MUSIC BY BRUNO SCHILINSKI

Not since our enormous success of some years ago, "The Side-walks of New York," have we had a song somewhat similar to the "Side-walks that we are counting on and backing as heavily as we are "On a Pay-night Evening." It has the true ring of a popular waltz song and we are going to make another "In the Good Old Summer Time" out of it.

If this piece is not obtainable at your dealer send 25 cents in stamps direct to the publishers.

CHORUS.

In the good old sum-mer time, — In the good old sum-mer time, —

mp - ff

Stroll-ing thro' the sha - dy lanes, With your ba - by mine; — You,

hold her hand and she holds yours. And that's a ve-ry good sign — That she's your

1. 2.
toot-sey wootsey in The good old sum-mer time. — In the time. —

In the good old summer time:

THE FURNITURE MAN

BY BREEN & GEARY

A first class comic song. One that never fails to create a laugh. No one should be without a copy.

If this piece is not obtainable at your dealer send 25 cents in stamps direct to the publishers.

X

EXTRA VERSES TO "IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME"

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
That's when a Wilson high-ball
Is certainly divine;
With a bran-new suit and swell straw hat
I tell you a man feels fine.
But when it rains his name is mud—
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
You go out to the race-track
With a bet on something fine;
You bet on a horse that's ten to one,
You play him with your last dime.
He generally comes in about quarter-past eight—
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
When hubby he hears of the price of coal
He keeps swearing all the time;
But wife looks at him sweetly
With a smile that will not rhyme,
And says, "You can't play ping-pong, John,
"In the good old summer time."

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
The sun affects some people
In a manner not divine;
A man got sun struck yesterday,
And he was a brother of mine.
The son it weighed about nine pounds—
Pretty good for the summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
You see young couples holding hands
In the bright moonshine.
They should give Central (Local) Park some other
name;
Central (Local) Orchard would do very fine:
For there's so many pairs found under the trees
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
The way that my wife and I get along
Is certainly divine.

Not once have we ever quarreled in our house,
Or had a fight of any kind;
We went out in the yard where there was more room,
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
The way they've raised the price of coal
I don't like it at all, for mine;

A stop should be quickly put to them
Before the snow begins flyin',
Or half of us will freeze to death
Before the next summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
When a woman goes out shopping
She goes all the way down the line;
She tries to cross the busy streets,
And thinks she's doing fine,
And a trolley car hits her an awful rap,
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
You see a dog bark and cry,
And with froth hanging from his mouth
Snap at you as you pass by.
If he breaks into a dry-goods store,
Why, that's a very good sign
That what he wants is muslin,
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
With my girl I'd sit in the hall,
And she would always claim a kiss
Whenever a star would fall.
For a while I did enjoy myself
And thought it all very fine
Till she began ringing in lightning bugs,
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
My children bother me
This morning when I went to work
I knew I was the father of three.
When I came back this evening
I discovered that I had nine.
They'd been eating green apples, and all doubled up,
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
Since I've grown to be a man,
I go down to the seashore for a swim,
And for to work up a tan;
When a boy I'd run way from home to swim
And think it just divine;
And mother would see that I'd get well tanned,
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
With George I would go riding,
And we'd have a jolly time.
Now, George he only had one arm,
And that's a very good sign
That I had to do all the driving
In the good old summer time.