



George M. Cohan. "You're a Grand Old Flag." New York, New York, 1906.



**"The Irish American."**  
Two-Step.

GEO. M. COHAN.

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MR. GEO. M. COHAN,  
the composer, has certainly  
written an original piece in  
this one, and we earnestly  
ask you to try this over care-  
fully.

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**"Old Heidelberg."**  
Characteristic Two-Step March.

KERRY MILLS  
Composer of "Whistling Rufus"

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MR. KERRY MILLS, the  
composer, also wrote the  
Georgia Campmeeting and  
Whistling Rufus, but we  
think "Old Heidelberg" far  
surpasses either of these.



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**"You're A Grand Old Flag."**

GEO. M. COHAN.

Tempo di Marcia.

There's a  
I'm no  
feel - ing comes a - steal - ing and it sets my brain a reel - ing. When I'm  
crank - y, hank - y pank - y, I'm a dead square hon - est Yan - kee, And I'm  
list - ning to the mu - sic of a mil - i - ta - ry band. An - y  
migh - ty proud of that old flag that flies for Un - cle Sam. Though I'

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tune like "Yan-kee Doo-die" simp-ly sets me off my noo-die. It's that don't be-lieve in rav-ing ev-'ry time I see it wav-ing. There's a pa-tri-ot-ic some-thing that no one can un-der-stand. chill runs up my back that makes me glad I'm what I am.

Chorus. Solo.  
"Way down South in the land of cot-ton," mel-o-dy un-Here's a land with a mil-lion sol-diers, that's if we should

Chorus.  
tir-ing. Ain't that in-spir-ing! Hur-rah! Hur-need 'em. We'll fight for free-dom! Hur-rah! Hur-

You're a grand old flag.4



rah! We'll join the ju-bi-lee, And that's go-ing  
rah! For ev-'ry Yan-kee Tar And old G. A.

some for the Yan-kees, by gum! Red, White and Blue,  
R., ev-'ry stripe, ev-'ry star, Red, White and Blue,

I am for you, Hon-est, you're a grand old rag.  
Hats off to you, Hon-est, you're a grand old rag.

**CHORUS.**  
You're a grand old flag tho'you're torn to a rag, And fer-ev-er in  
You're a grand old flag.



peace may you wave. You're the em-blem of the land I love, The  
home of the free and the brave. Ev-ry heart beats true under Red White and  
Blue. Where there's nev-er a boast or brag; "But should auld ac-quin-tance  
be for-got, Keep your eye on the grand old flag. You're a flag—  
You're a grand old flag.



"Nothin' From Nothin' Leaves You."  
By ROSE and SYDNER

CHORUS  
You wash like noth - in' and you talk like noth - in',  
Noth - in' seems to be your aim, big game. You  
look like noth - in' and you act like noth - in',  
Noth - in' and you are the same, you feel. "The Talk"

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"I think I could be awfully good to you."  
Words by WILL E. COBB. Music by KERRY MILLA

CHORUS  
I think I could be awfully good, be awfully good to you. I  
think that you could learn to love, you learn to love me too. There is  
some-thing else a- bout you. Makes me want you, with-out you. I  
think I could, I know I could, be awfully good to - you." I you."

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"When the Bees are in the Hive."  
Words by ALFRED BRVAX Music by KERRY MILLA

CHORUS  
When the bees are in the hive and the ho-ney's in the comb, When the  
gold-en sun-beams bend to kiss the dew. While the old mill wheel turns round I'll love you  
Ma - ry, When the bees are in the hive I'll come to you.

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"GOOD-BYE, SWEET MARIE."  
("I'll break the fighting line like you broke this heart of mine")  
Words by WILL E. COBB. Music by KERRY MILLA

CHORUS, Tempo di Marcia  
Good-bye, sweet Mar - ie. There a- kin, love, to  
me. And your boy in blue will sigh for you. Cry for  
you, Oh for you, I'd dream, love, of those. Oh by  
say you'd dream of me. And I'll break the fight-ing line like you.

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