

OH·WHAT·A·BEAUTIFUL·MORNING

FRAZEE·O·LEDERER'S
PRESENTATION·OF

VICTOR·MOORE

IN·THE·NEW·MUSICAL·PLAY

THE
HAPPIEST·NIGHT
OF·HIS·LIFE

PERSONALLY·STAGED
BY

GEO·W·LEDERER

AUTHORS
JUNIE·M·CREE
SYDNEY·ROSENFELD

COMPOSER
ALBERT
VON·TILZER

Oh What A Beautiful Morning	- - 60
Laughing Widows	- - - 60
Because It Can't Sit Down	- - - 60
Oh You Chicago, Oh You New York	- 60
The Happiest Night Of His Life	- - 60
Tree of Love	- - - 60
I'm Just Out Of My Teens	- - - 60
Nectar For The Gods	- - - 60
Isn't It Nice To Know Somebody Cares For You	- 60
Blind Man's Buff	- - - 60
Could You Learn To Love Me	- - - 60
The Fiddler Must Be Paid	- - - 60
Jane	- - - 60
A Little Black Bug, Bit A Big Black Bear	- 60
Twenty-Four Hours Of Love	- - 60

Selection, \$1.00 Score, \$2.00

Oh! What a Beautiful Morning.

Lyric by
JUNIE McCREE.

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Moderato.

Allegro moderato.

Voice.

1. The flow - ers, the trees, the
2. The club, the ci - gar, the

sweet scen - ted breeze, The grass green and fresh on the lawn; The
drinks at the bar, The friend who says "Have one with me;" Of

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Albert Von Tilzer, Mgr.

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birds in the air they sing ev'- ry where an - noun - cing the break - ing of
wine he is fond, he treats, you res - pond and keep on re - spond - ing till

dawn. The sky when it's blue, with no clouds in view, Looks down
three. The night - cap, the toast and then the lamp - post you lean

up - on the beau - ti - ful morn — The light, at first pale, then the
a - gainst, think - ing of the bed — That morn - ing at nine, do you

sun lifts her veil and once more a new day is
real - ly feel fine, with large chunks of ice on your

rit.

Oh what a beautiful morning.

REFRAIN.

born. head. Oh what a beau - ti - ful

cresc. *mf*

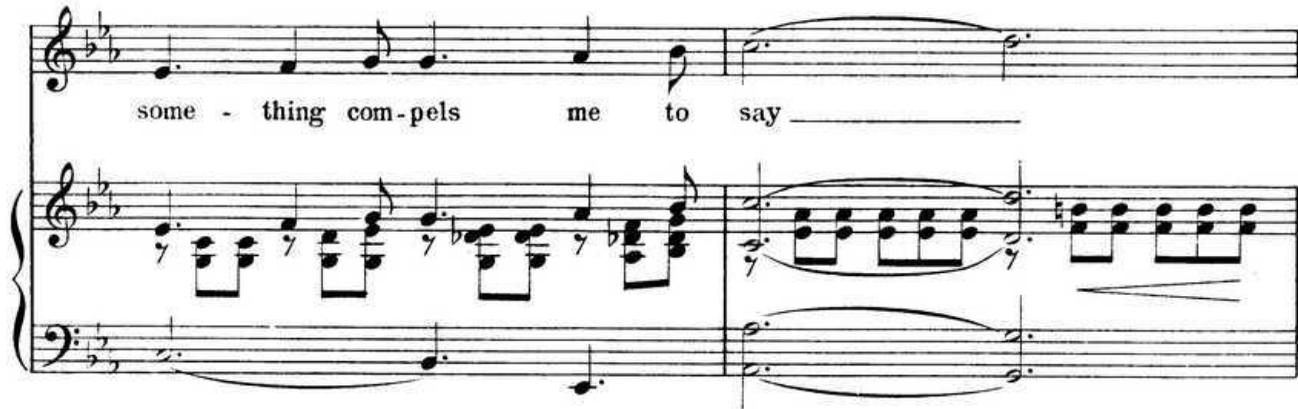
morn - ing I bid a wel - come to you

Oh what a beau - ti - ful morn - ing Moist - ened by nat - ure's own

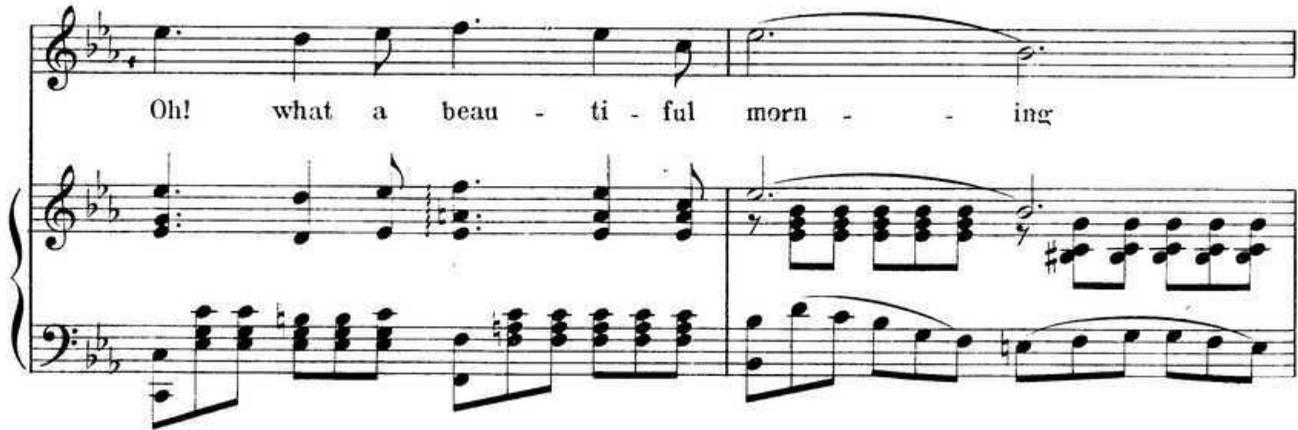
dew I o - pen my eyes when the sun starts to rise and

Oh what a beautiful morning.

some - thing com-pels me to say _____



Oh! what a beau - ti - ful morn - - ing



1. Oh! what a beau - ti - ful day. The



2. Oh! what a beau - ti - ful day.



Oh what a beautiful morning.

If Tears were Pearls

(Wär'n Thränen Perlin)

Words by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

By the Writers of
"GOODBYE, SWEETHEART, GOODBYE."



THE YORK MUSIC CO.
ALBERT VON TILZER, Mgr.
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NEW YORK

NO high class song of late years has attracted the attention of artists, musical critics, the profession and the public generally, as "If Tears Were Pearls," is doing.

The relation of this exquisite creation to sentimental songs is equivalent to the position occupied by the "The Rosary" in religious songs. "If Tears Were Pearls" has been generally pronounced a master-piece of sublime thought and superb melody. Special attention is directed to the fact that the words have been translated into German.

To Cuddle.
If Tears Were Pearls.

Poem by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.
German Translation by
BURROUGHS PLATTMAN.

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Andante espressivo *With tenderness*

If tears were pearls, then
I would weave a chain of pearls for thee. And
not a neck-lace ev-er worn, would half as love-ly
be. Such pearls I'll weave, as ne'er were found, be-fore.

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