

"Most Everyone
I Know
Loves You"

"THE GIRL FROM
FRISCO"
A 1915 Song Revue

Book and Lyrics by
Gwen Meredith

Music by
Lucien Denni



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Numbers From the
Musical Comedy
"THE GIRL FROM FRISCO"

"MOST EVERYONE I KNOW
LOVES YOU" 60c
"RAGAPATION" 60c
"SAFETY FIRST" 50c

Every One I Know Loves You.

GWEN MEREDITH.

LUCIEN DENNI.

Moderato.

mf

8

VOICE.

I've list - ened to the
Just hear me sing the

spoon - y talk of lov - ers thought it fool - ish
ve - ry same old love theme this I swore I'd

sil - ly most ab - surd I thought that I could
nev - er nev - er do Then watch me as I

nev - er be so cra - zy That was long be - fore this love of
play the same old love game Play it the old way with - out a

mine oc - curred This love at sight thing seemed to me so sil - ly
trick that's new Then talk the lan - guage full of sil - ly non - sense

Ba - by talk twixt man and maid a joke But
Sigh and long for you both night and day Yes

I con - fess I'm cu - pid's live - ly spend - thrift I'm
cu - pid is the kew - pie who is rac - ing He's

spend - ing loves fi - nan - ces till I'm broke
al - ways wins the race by right of way

CHORUS.

Andante Expressione.

Dear - ie ev' - ry ray of sun - shine seems to ra - di - ate for

p-mf

you Ev'-ry rose that grows they breathe a fra-grance just for you they

grew Ev'-ry bal - my breeze that blows so ten - der

Ad lib.
ren - ders love thats new For most ev'-ry one I know loves

1 you. Dear - ie you. 2

THE SONG OF MERIT

The GIRL of the LIMBERLOST

By Richard A. Whiting. Hans Von Holstein. Richard W. Pascoe.

That old saying about Music having charms is good; that is some kinds of music has; there is one song in particular that has more charms attached to it than any fifty songs that were ever sung. "The Girl of the Limberlost"—oh—that song—what sweetness—what rhythm—what funny little sensations this song causes to run up and down your back; it's not only the words—it's not only the music—it's the wonderful combination.

CHORUS.

When the green and gold are blending, In the sweet Oc - to - ber time, I'll be

It glides along like a fairy story and you just either have to hum it or whistle it because it is absolutely contagious. It has that wonderful sweetness that you only find in one song out of a million. People listening to "The Girl of the Limberlost" ask one another why all songs aren't like it, but there is that little different something in it that makes you lean back and positively inhale the sweet sonorous tones and when once sung, you applaud and applaud and insist on hearing it over and over.

com - ing back to claim you, For my own El - no - ra mine, Thro' the gloaming we'll be

"The Girl of the Limberlost" tells the story of a coy damsel of the North woods, who sat by a little stream thinking of her sweetheart and it makes you glad—sad—happy and hundreds of other little things that we haven't space to mention.

roaming, 'Till the woodland stream we've cross'd, Oh I'll bless the day that brings me back again, To

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This song is published in the city of St. Louis by Buck & Lowney, the same publishers that introduced "Laddie"—the True Blue Song, but "The Girl of the Limberlost" is a worthy successor to "Laddie" and—well, we can't say any more. Hear it yourself and you'll heartily agree with all we have said in this article. It is supreme. It's one great big—decisive HIT.

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