

# OH, YOU BEAR CAT RAG

VOCAL



Words by *W. T.*  
**WM. TRACY**  
Music by *W. F. M.*  
**LEWIS F. MUIR**  
&  
**FRED'K WATSON**

**J. FRED HELE**  
COMPANY  
136 WEST 37<sup>TH</sup> ST. N.Y. CITY  
Successor to HELL & HAGER COMPANY

# Try This On Your Piano.

A TRULY GREAT MARCH BALLAD OF LOVE.

Words by  
BARTLEY COSTELLO.

## Betsy Ross.

Music by  
J. FRED HELF.

**Chorus.**

Bet-sy Ross, don't be cross, don't you frown Let me see in your soft eyes of  
brown Love like mine that's true, Say you love me do Say that you'll wed me  
too Bet-sy Ross And I'll vow by the Red White and Blue I love  
on - ly my coun - try and you Here's a heart you can take, Here's a heart you can  
make, Here's a heart you can break, Bet-sy Ross. Bet-sy Ross.

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# Oh You Bear Cat Rag.

Words by Wm TRACEY.

Music by { LEWIS F. MUIR.  
and  
FRED WATSON.

Moderato.

*mf*

*Slow till voice*

*p*

A yal - ler gal named Han-nah, loved a  
I'm feel - in' aw - ful fun - ny, play that

coon who played pi - an - nah, Played it morn - ing, night and noon - time, ev - 'ry -  
rag just once more, hon - ey, There's no mu - sic that can beat it, and you

thing he played in coon-time, When he start - ed to play, Han-nah's heart ran a - way, Sh'd just  
cer - tain - ly can eat it, Come on slip me a kiss, one you nev - er will miss, Oh! what

stag - ger and sway, — did - n't know what to say, — She  
 heav - en - ly bliss, — home was nev - er like this. — Now

sure did like to hear him, and she'd cud - dle up right near him, First he'd  
 keep your fin - gers fris - ky, play it just like Pad - er - is - ky, It's no

play some rag to tease her, then he'd turn a - round and squeeze her, She'd say  
 use, I can't stop mov - in', Lord, that mel - o - dy is sooth - in', Don't you

"I do de - clare — that boy is some Bear."  
 play it too fast, — I want it to last.

CHORUS.

*p-f*

I aint goin' to let no - bo - dy steal my bear, Such a feel - in' comes a

steal - in', sets me reel - in' Oh, you Bear, it makes me act like I don't

care, Go on An - dy, it's a dan - dy, just the can - dy, You seem to hyp - no - tize each

key, You've made a grandstand hit with me Since I heard you tear that,

1 "Oh You Bear Cat Rag." 2 I aint Rag." *f* *D.S.*

# When A Boy From Old New Hampshire Loves A Girl From Tennessee

Words by  
Wm CAHALIN & ROBERT F. RODEN.

Music by  
J. FRED HELF.

## CHORUS.

When a boy from old New Hamp - - shire loves a girl from

Ten-nes - - see, Then the strains of dear old Dix - - ie's

songs, have their sweet - est mel - o - - dy. Oh, the

North and South are here to - day At the wed-ding of the