AT THE BOTTOM OF THE DEEP BLUE SEA.

WORDS BY
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

MUSIC BY
H.W. PETRIE.

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C. W. FOLCINGER.
Happy Hours in Coontown.

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Kerr Mills, the famous composer of "Impromptu, Davis," "Whistling Rufus," "At a Georgia Camp meeting," etc., pronounces this one of the best marches he has ever heard; this in itself is sufficient to recommend it to all lovers of cake-walk marches.

Waiting Here for Julia.

An instantaneous success. It was sung at the great Republican Rally at Madison Square Garden to 50,000 people who immediately "caught on" joining in the chorus with zeat. Before going to press we received orders for 50,000 copies. All the Serio-Comics of the Country are singing it. This is one of the melodies you find it impossible to keep your feet still while hearing sung. Like all of F. A. Mills' own productions, it takes wonderfully.

Narcissa

An excerpt from a famous piano piece. "Narcissa" is one of America's best known compositions. Best suited for teaching purposes, and for one's own amusement.

Dandy Sandy

And still the cake-walk marches continue to be the rage. Here is one that will not acknowledge a rival. Try the music that we have given you here and judge for yourselves.

Mazurka Caprice

This 'Mazurka Caprice,' can also be had in an edition for concert performers. Very showy. By the composer of "Here's to the Rose!"

She Rests by the Suwanee River

In the name of the latest popular ballad of the day. This is the pretty song that you hear sung in vaudeville houses, and so charmingly illustrated with colored pictures. This ballad is undoubtedly one of the song successes of the period, and we safely predict a popularity for it that will be far and wide. Full of sentiment and telling a pathetic story of southern life that is appealing beyond expression.
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE DEEP BLUE SEA.

BARITONE OR CONTRALTO.

Words by A. J. LAMB.

Music by H. W. PETRIE.

Under the billowy waves
Strange are the realms of the sea
Down, down goes he,
Far'neath the sea:
With all they hold, stories untold.

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For 'tis the diver who braves... Where unknown perils be... E'en when this world is old...

Far up above where his boat to-night Rocks in the peaceful moon-light... An ancient romance of right and wrong, To the sea's history belong...

His comrades there, with faithful care, Their watch will sure keep a-right... Whose waters oft, Their story wait; With the sea winds dying song...

The waters close, As down he goes, Where ocean's treasures repose... Yet diver once, What's this to you? Yours is to dare and to do...

"At the Bottom of the Deep Blue Sea". 4-2.
"At the Bottom of the Deep Blue Sea." 43.
Down, down he goes to the dark depths below.

Far from friend or foe.

Down, down he goes to the dark depths below, To the bottom of the deep, blue sea.

At the Bottom of the Deep Blue Sea, 4-4.

*Note below:

If the "D" is too low sing A.