By The Beautiful Sea.

Words by
HAROLD R. ATTERIDGE.

Music by
HARRY CARROLL.

Marcia.

Joe and Jane were always together. Said Joe to Jane "I love Summer weather,
summer on a Sunday. Though he would eat at Childs on a Monday.

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Follow along.
And go to work.
Marceling hair.
Say you're with me.

Every thing that Joe would suggest to her, Jane would always
Sunday he'd leave his wife at home, Say "It's business,

Think it was best for her, So he'd get his Ford, Hol-ler "All
Honey, I've got to roam," Then he'd miss his train, Get his Ford

a-board. Gee! I want to be"
and Jane. And say "Come with me!"

By the beautiful Sea 4
CHORUS.

By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,

You and I, you and I, oh! how happy we'll be,

When each wave comes a-rolling in, we will

Solo

duck or swim. And we'll float and fool around the water.

By the beautiful Sea 4
Over and under, and then up for air,  
Pais

Ma is rich, so now what do we care?  
I love to

be beside your side, Beside the sea, beside the sea-side,

By the beautiful sea.  
By the sea.
Numbers Everybody Is Humming

Off With The Old Love, On With The New!
(Easier to say than do)

Off with the old love, on with the new, Easier to say than do,— You may try to forget, but your heart won’t let Any

Smother Me With Kisses
and
Kill Me With Love

“Smother me—with kisses, hon, and kill me with love,— Wrap yourself a-round me like a serpent round a

Where Is My Wandering Boy To-Night?

Where is my wand’ring boy to-night? Where did he go? I miss him so—Oh! I miss his voice, his loving arms,

On The Island Of Pines

I’m going o-ver the o-cern to the Is-land of Pines, Soon I’ll be sail-ing a-way Where the sil- ver moon-

In A Shady Little Dell In Delaware

In a shad-y lit-tle dell in Del-a-ware, Where the Del-a-ware flows, She gave her heart to me as a tok-en, And

Meet Me ’Neath The Persian Moon
(From the Vaudeville Production “The New Persian Garden”)

Meet me where the Persian moon is shin-ing,— Meet me where my heart for love is pin-ing, My sweet-heart,

My Chain Of Memories

My Chain of Mem-ories of you I’ll cher-ish, dear, My whole life thro’ A Ros-a-ry to me it seems, Your face I’ll always

The Best Valse Boston (Hesitation) on the Market

Heart O’ Mine

by Robert A. Keiser and Eugene Platzmann

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