IN-THE GOOD SUMMER

WALTZ SONG REN SHIELDS GEORGE



As Sung in A.M.CHAMBERLYNS Lates<u>t Musical Extravagan</u>za

BY MISS BLANCHE RING

When We Were Two Little Boys.



FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

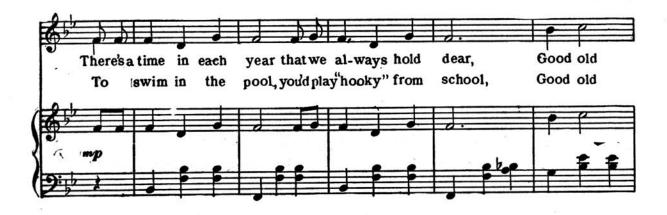
IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME.

Words by RENISHIELDS.

Music by George Evans.

Tempo di Valse.







Copyright, MCMII, by Howley, Haviland & Dresser.

Hinglish Copyright Secured,

IN THE WHIRL OF PLEASURE WALTZES

BY THEO. WENZLIK

This is the first set of waltzes composed by Wenzlik, since the "Silver King" as a number for dancing we cannot speak too highly of this, we are going to push it hard by having every Orchestra and Band in the United States play it.

If this piece is not obtainable at your dealer send 25 cents in stamps direct to the publishers.



Ping Pong Lanciers No. 2

CCNTAINING THE FOLLOWING:

"A Little Boy in Blue," "Way Down in Old Indiana," "I Went to See Them March Away," "Nancy Brown," "Blooming Lize," "In The Good Old Summer Time," My Princess Zulu Lulu," "Have You Got Time to Listen to a Hard Luck Tale," "Bill Bailey Won't You Please Come Home," "Fade Away, I'm Waitin' Fo' Mah Man," and "A Soldier in the Ranks, That's all."

If this piece is not obtainable at your dealer send 25 cents in stamps direct to the publishers.



PHILLY

BY DAVE REED AND CHARLES KOHLMAN

EXTRA VERSES TO "IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME"

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
That's when a Wilson high-ball
Is certainly divine;
With a bran-new suit and swell straw hat
I tell you a man feels fine.
But when it rains his name is mud—
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
You go out to the race-track
With a bet on something fine;
You bet on a horse that's ten to one,
You play him with your last dime.
He generally comes in about quarter-past eight—
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
When hubby he hears of the price of coal
He keeps swearing all the time;
But wife looks at him sweetly
With a smile that will not rhyme,
And says, "You can't play ping-pong, John,
"In the good old summer time."

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
The sun affects some people
In a manner not divine;
A man got sun struck yesterday,
And he was a brother of mine.
The son it weighed about nine pounds—
Pretty good for the summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
You see young couples holding hands
In the bright moonshine.
They should give Central (Local) Park some other name;

Central (Local) Orchard would do very fine: For there's so many pairs found under the trees In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
The way that my wife and I get along
Is certainly divine.

Not once have we ever quarreled in our house, Or had a fight of any kind; We went out in the yard where there was more room. In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
The way they've raised the price of coal
I don't like it at all, for mine;

A stop should be quickly put to them Before the snow begins flyin', Or half of us will freeze to death Before the next summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
When a woman goes out shopping
She goes all the way down the line;
She tries to cross the busy streets,
And thinks she's doing fine,
And a trolley car hits her an awful rap,
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
You see a dog bark and cry,
And with froth hanging from his mouth
Snap at you as you pass by.
If he breaks into a dry-goods store,
Why, that's a very good sign
That what he wants is muslin,
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
With my girl I'd sit in the hall,
And she would always claim a kiss
Whenever a star would fall.
For a while I did enjoy myself
And thought it all very fine
Till she began ringing in lightning bugs,
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
My children bother me
This morning when I went to work
I knew I was the father of three.
When I came back this evening
I discovered that I had nine.
They'd been eating green apples, and all doubled up,
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
Since I've grown to be a man,
I go down to the seashore for a swim,
And for to work up a tan;
When a boy I'd run way from home to swim
And think it just divine;
And mother would see that I'd get well tanned,
In the good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
With George I would go riding,
And we'd have a jolly time.
Now, George he only had one arm,
And that's a very good sign
That I had to do all the driving
In the good old summer time.

THE BIGGEST SONG SENSATION OF THE CENTURY. TRY IT OVER Up in the Cocoanut Tree



Copyright, 1903, by Howley, Haviland & Dresser, New York and Chicago.

FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO

OUR GREAT PRIZE WINNER

Selected from over two thousand (2,000) manuscripts submitted in our great prize contest for the best characteristic two-step. The biggest instrumental success of the century. It has already sold over fifty thousand (50,000) copies, and has not yet begun to reach the height of its popularity.

"Lovey Mary"

By Chas. Kohlman



We propose to make "LOVEY MARY" the most stupendous and gigantic instrumental success the country has ever known. We know this composition to be the peer of all instrumental numbers recently published.

Howley, Haviland & Dresser "The House on Broadway" 1434-40 Broadway, N. Y.