

BANJO JOE



WORDS BY
E.T. SOUTHERN
MUSIC BY
A.C. SOUTHERN



POPULARIZED BY HARRY LOSH

PUBLISHED BY SOUTHERN THEATRICAL STAGECRAFT INSTRUCTION STUDIO 1632 HIGHT ST. SAN FRANCISCO

ASK YOUR DEALER TO SHOW YOU A COPY OF THIS SONG

PAJAMA NIGHTIE TIGHTS

p Rit.

way, like? I wait till all is qui - et, And then turn down the
If you wish to make a pres - ent, And real - ly think it's

lights, 'Tis then I bid my trou - bles cease, And don these night - ie - tights.
right, Just send to me, not C. O. D. A Paja - ma night - ie - tight.

A tempo.

CHORUS.

Dont you think Pa - ja - mas awf' lly clas - sy? — tell me, do?

Could you love a sweet Pa - ja - ma las - sie, — fond and true?

4 Pajama Nightietights.

If your dealer cannot supply you, send 25 cents (silver) to the publishers

SOUTHERN'S STAGE CRAFT STUDIO
1632 HAIGHT STREET SAN FRANCISCO, CAL

BANJO JOE.

Popularized by HARRY LOSH.

Words by
E. T. SOUTHERN.

Music by
AGATHA CUMMINGS SOUTHERN.

Allegro. (or)

Vamp—till ready

1. Ban - jo mus - ic's nice and sweet, Ban - jo mus - ic's hard to beat,
2. Par - son John - son would - n't sin, Par - son John - son drank some gin!

Rit.

Ban - jo Joe's the man to meet, For some mus - ic that's a treat! —
Then to preach he did be - gin, Feel - ing ve - ry queer with - in. To his

Rit.

A tempo.

He can tune his ban - jo fine, His notes in - tox - i - cate like wine!
 con - gre - ga - tion he did say, — Bre - the - ren, now, let us pray,

A tempo.

Makes you talk of things di - vine, To your ba - by mine. —
 Put your hymn books right a - way! And en - joy the day! If

Rit.

A tempo.

Hear her gig - gle! see her prance! 'Taint no mus - ic for a trance.
 you are good you need not fear; Ban - jo Joe I see is here!

Rit.

A tempo.

Grab your part - ner, take a chance When Ban - jo Joe plays for a dance.
 Tune your ban - jo loud and clear, And then go to it, whoops my dear.

CHORUS.

Come a - long my Lind - dy Lu, I love it, hon - ey, 'deed I do!

Dance and prance while you are here! Whoops, my dear! whoops, my dear!

I would rath - er dance than eat! Do a shuf - fle, throw your feet!

Ev' - ry bo - dy here, I know, Likes to hear old Ban - jo Joe.

Try these three Latest Songs on Your Piano

For Sale by all Dealers

If your Dealer cannot supply you, send 25 Cents (silver) to the Publishers



SOUTHERN'S STAGE CRAFT STUDIO

1632 Haight St., San Francisco, Cal.

Love in the Sugar Cane Grove.

Sung Exclusively by CHAS. W. GREENE
Public Performances Prohibited.

Words by E. T. SOUTHERN Music by AGATHA CUMMINGS SOUTHERN.

still? m-phur! (kim, kin.) Al-ways will? m-phur! (kim, kin.) Oh!

for dy mis-ser nig-ger but your lips am rough! 'Leb-en hun-dred kis-sis ought to

be e-nough! My hearts on fire like a red hot stove!

That's the way we love in the su-gar cane grove!

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From Figleaf to Harem.

Sung Exclusively by LENORE LORRAYNE
Public Performances Prohibited.

Words by E. T. SOUTHERN Music by AGATHA CUMMINGS SOUTHERN.

he were a live, The change from the fig-leaf to ha-rem? The
o-pen their eyes, When you change from the fig-leaf to ha-rem!

CHORUS—Allegretto.
ha rem! the ha rem! Don't be a-fraid that you'll tear 'em, You can walk at your ease ev-en

bend-ing your knees! Or do a high kick in the ha-rem! The ha-rem! scare 'em!

Any wo-man can wear 'em! You'll nev-er be vexed as soon as you're near! And used to wear-ing the ha-rem!

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Will You Float Me?

Sung Exclusively by LENORE LORRAYNE
Public Performances Prohibited.

Words by E. T. SOUTHERN Music by AGATHA CUMMINGS SOUTHERN.

Ligh-ly.
Float me, hon-ey, float me, I feel like a feath-er! Put your arm a-round me, I could

Rit. e-ban.
float wish you for ev-er! Umm

A tempo.
Ea-sy as can be! If you take me bath-ing,

If you take me bath-ing, If you nke me bath-ing, Will you float me?

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