

DEAR OLD PORTLAND

784
B725d



Birds Eye View
Exposition Grounds



WORDS AND MUSIC BY
BILLY BRACKETT

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W. W. BRACKETT

SAN FRANCISCO

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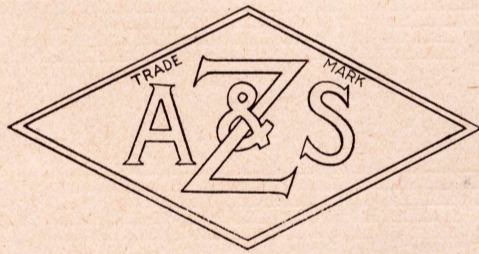
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THE TRADE-MARK THAT SATISFIES

DEAR OLD PORTLAND.

Words and Music by W. W. BRACKETT.

Tempo di Valse.

The piano introduction is written in 3/4 time and begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. It features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand, with a bass line of chords and eighth notes in the left hand.

You've heard 'bout a town called Chi - ca - go, ——— Where big feet ——— can't be
Now write to your folks in the coun - try, ——— Tell them all ——— to come

The first system of the song includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *mp* and features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a melody in the right hand.

beat. ——— Mil - wau - kee, where they make the lag - er ——— That is
down; ——— And don't o - ver - look an - y fam - ily, ——— Jones, and

The second system of the song includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a melody in the right hand.

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cheap, _____ for a treat. _____ And New York the big - gest of
 Smith, _____ and the Browns; _____ For Port - land, it will be a

cit - ies, _____ Wall-street's Row, _____ and it's dough. _____ But real-ly there's
 hum - mer, _____ And the Fair _____ will be there. _____ So ev - 'ry one

on - ly one Cit - y, _____ And all know _____ this is so. _____
 come spend the sum - mer, _____ Not a care _____ at the Fair. _____

Dear Old Portland.

CHORUS.

Port-land, Port-land, dear Old Port-land, The pride of the West;—
 Port-land, Port-land, dear Old Port-land, I long to be there;—

It's the real place if you'r liv - ing, To me 'tis the best.
 I can swim o'er the Will - am - ette If there's no bridge there.

When you get start - ed don't ev - er stop, Stay with the band wag - on 'till you drop.
 When I am start - ed I'll nev - er stop, And with the band wag - on I will drop,

Win - ter, Sum - mer, it's a hum - mer, Dear Old Port - land town.
 Mothers, fath - ers, sis - ters, broth - ers, At the Port - land Fair.

cres. - *cen* - *do* *mf*

Dear Old Portland.

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