

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

---

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

---

1918

## The Pickaninnies Paradise

Nat Osborne

*Composer*

Sam Ehrlich

*Lyricist*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

---

### Recommended Citation

Osborne, Nat and Ehrlich, Sam, "The Pickaninnies Paradise" (1918). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 1380.

<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/1380>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact [um.library.technical.services@maine.edu](mailto:um.library.technical.services@maine.edu).

# THE PICKANINNYS PARADISE

WORDS BY  
SAM  
EHRlich

MUSIC BY  
NAT.  
OSBORNE



Bagaduce Music  
Lending Library

Brooksville, Maine

Donor: 44 Coll:

INTRODUCED WITH GREAT  
SUCCESS BY THE  
COURTNEY SISTERS

HARRY VON TILZER  
MUSIC PUBLISHING Co.

222 W. 46th St. New York - Chicago - Frisco - Sidney - London

Vp. 004417

1918

Pick

# The Pickaninnies Paradise.

Words by  
SAM EHRlich.

Music by  
NAT OSBORNE.

Piano.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with some syncopation.

What's the mat-ter Hon-ey there's a tear in your eye,— Do  
Run and play my Hon-ey by the mul-ber-ry tree,— Just

The first vocal line is written on a single staff. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with a few grace notes.

white folks say you don't know where you go when you die?— come to your mam-my dear,— Now  
stay right near the win-dow where your mam-my can see— now don't you feel so blue— For

The second vocal line continues the melody from the first line. It features a similar rhythmic pattern with some chromatic movement.

don't you fear— I will tell where col-ored chil-dren go when they leave here—  
I love you,— and the white folks told me Hon-ey, that they love you too—

The third vocal line continues the melody. It includes a fermata over the final note of the phrase.

There's a hap-py land a-bove the sky so blue— And lis-ten child what's wai-ting for you.  
If they speak a-bout the skies up o-ver head— Just tell them dear what your mam-my said.

The fourth and final vocal line concludes the piece. It features a final cadence with a double bar line.

Chorus.

You lay your black kink-y head in a bed on a pil-low of white When you sleep tight

the an-gels watch o-ver you ev-'ry night The griddle cakes pop from the ground With sweet mo-lass-es all a-

round Old Un-cle Joe is play-ing tunes up-on his old ban-jo The streets are all paved with gold I am

told ev-'ry bird in the skies has dia-mond eyes now aint that nice so ver-y

nice Ev-'ry lit-tle kink-y head-ed girl and boy has the cut-est sil-ver po-ny

for a toy In the place they call the Pick-a-nin-nies Par-a-dise. You lay your dis-e.



# ASK FOR HARRY VON TILZER'S LATEST PUBLICATIONS



## Our Big Sellers

### BALLADS

THE LITTLE GOOD FOR NOTHING IS GOOD FOR SOMETHING AFTER ALL  
WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON BROADWAY IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO THE U.S.A.  
AND THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND BUY A LIBERTY BOND FOR THE BABY  
I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT I'M ON MY WAY  
JUST AS YOUR MOTHER WAS GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO LOVE YOU  
LOVE WILL FIND THE WAY  
SOMETIME YUKALOO  
THERE'S SOMEONE MORE LONESOME THAN YOU  
ON THE SOUTH SEA ISLE YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE SAME SWEET GIRL  
THOUGH I HAD A BIT O' THE DIVIL IN ME (SHE HAD THE WAYS OF AN ANGEL)  
DEAR OLD FASHIONED IRISH SONGS IN DREAMY SPAIN  
MY BEAUTIFUL CHATEAU OF LOVE  
LAST NIGHT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD  
YO SAN

### NOVELTY SONGS

IN THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE BRING BACK, BRING BACK, BRING BACK THE KAISER TO ME  
AND THEN SHE'D KNIT, KNIT, KNIT HE'S DOING HIS BIT FOR THE GIRLS  
SOME LITTLE SQUIRREL IS GOING TO GET SOME LITTLE NUT  
LISTEN TO THE KNOCKING AT THE KNITTING CLUB  
CLOSE YOUR EYES NOW, SLEEPY MOON IF SAMMY SIMPSON SHOOTS THE CHUTES,  
WHY SHOULDN'T HE SHOOT THE SHOTS  
WONDERFUL GIRL, GOOD NIGHT HELP! HELP! I'M SINKING IN A BEAUTIFUL  
OCEAN OF LOVE  
STRIKE UP THE BAND, HERE COMES A SAILOR  
THERE'S A MILLION REASONS WHY I SHOULDN'T KISS YOU  
SAYS I TO MYSELF, SAYS I JUST THE KIND OF A GIRL YOU'D LOVE TO  
MAKE YOUR WIFE  
SOMEWHERE IN OXIE I'M A TWELVE O'CLOCK FELLOW IN A NINE  
O'CLOCK TOWN  
THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF SCOTCH IN MARY DON'T SLAM THAT DOOR  
ON THE HOKO HOKO ISLE WITH HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS AND HIS  
POCKETS IN HIS PANTS  
SOMETIMES YOU GET A GOOD ONE AND SOMETIMES YOU DON'T  
WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN CLOSE TO MY HEART  
THEY ALL HAD A FINGER IN THE PIE  
ROW, ROW, ROW  
ALL ALONE  
BATTER UP (UNCLE SAM IS AT THE PLATE)

### NOVELTY KID SONGS

CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE CONSTANTINOPLE  
ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY THEY ALWAYS PICK ON ME

### INSTRUMENTAL NUMBERS

THE OLD TOWN PUMP  
STOLEN SWEETS

## When I Send You A Picture Of Berlin.

You'll Know It's Over/Over There" Im Coming Home.

Words and Music by  
FRANK FAY  
HEN RYAN and  
DAVE BRITNER.

Chorus

When I send you a picture of Berlin  
You'll know I'm coming home  
When I send you a picture of Berlin  
You'll know I'm coming home

Copyright © 1918 by Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co., 222 W. 46th St., N. Y.  
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.  
The Publishers assume no responsibility for the use of any copyrighted work upon the basis of information appearing in this publication.

## The Little Good For Nothing's Good For Something After All

Words by  
LOE KLEN

Music by  
HARRY VON TILZER

Chorus

They say I'm all right for the good-for-nothing  
Just because I'm with an old dear the way  
The she was - at all to blame still she could - at least the name that  
hang to her name she was but a child - that one she's a - ver then she joined the

Copyright © 1918 by Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co., 222 W. 46th St., N. Y.  
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.  
The Publishers assume no responsibility for the use of any copyrighted work upon the basis of information appearing in this publication.

FOR SALE WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD  
IF NOT OBTAINABLE, MAIL FOR CLASSIC EDITION - 25¢ IN STAMPS TO  
POPULAR EDITION - 15¢  
HARRY VON TILZER MUSIC PUB. CO. 222 W. 46th ST. NEW YORK