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1910

## The Honeymoon Glide

W. Raymond Walker  
*Composer*

Jos. H McKeon  
*Lyricist*

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# THE HONEYMOON GLIDE



Vp. 001821  
1910  
Honey

WORDS BY  
**JOS. H. McKEON.**

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MUSIC BY  
**W. RAYMOND WALKER**

**HARRY VON TILZER**  
MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.  
125 W. 43rd St. New York 18, N.Y. and 100 Broadway, London



# Try this over on your Piano.

## "When Mariola Do The Cubanola."

Words by  
WILL DILLON.

Music by  
HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

Piano.

Ma - ri - o - la give a big - ga  
Man - ag - er he go to see the

par - ty last a night Ev - ry bod - y for - a miles a - round a she in - vite  
Ma - ri - o - la dance Fix - a up da big - ga act and take - a big - ga chance

To - ny sing a rag - ga song, not - a go - a ver - y strong  
On the ver - y first a night when they turn a up da light

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# "The Honeymoon Glide."

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Words by  
Jos. H. Mc Keon.

Music by  
W. Raymond Walker.

Allegro Moderato.

Piano.

Wed - ding bells are chim - ing for a  
Hon - ey did I hear you say you're

*Till ready.*

hon - ey - moon, If they don't stop ring - ing I'll go cra - zy soon  
feel - ing queer, I will cure your feel - ings in a min - ute dear,

Dress up in your brand new go to meet - ing gown, Hur - ry, lov - ey,  
Do you think that you will do some fain - ting soon Doc - tor, doc - tor,

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3 to reproduce it Mechanically.

then we'll vis-it Par-son Brown, De-co-rate your face up with a lov-ing smile,  
la-dy needs a hon-ey moon Put me in an air-ship please I want to fly,

Then we'll do that Wed-ding March in rag-time style, When they see us com-ing Ev-'ry -  
Kiss me hon-ey love and I will tell you why, Lord I'm get-ting diz-zy bet-ter

bod-y will be hum-ming, That ev-er lov-ing hon-ey-moon glide.—  
get that or-gan bus-y, And play that lov-ing hon-ey-moon glide.—

Chorus.

Oh, Oh, that hon-ey moon glide, Ev-er lov-ing hon-ey-moon

glide, (My ba - by) Swing, Cling - right up to my side,

Slip that ring a - round your fin - ger, Hon - ey don't you dare to lin - ger,

Oh, let those Wed - ding bells ring, Lead the par - son right to my

side, Lord - y please be - gin it, I can't wait an - oth - er min - ute, For that

ev - er lov - ing hon - ey - moon glide. glide.

*D. S.*



# All Aboard For Blanket Bay

A SONG THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY AMERICAN HOME

## BECAUSE

IT IS THE GREATEST CHILD SONG EVER WRITTEN.  
IT IS FULL OF SENTIMENT THAT TOUCHES THE HEART.  
IT IS A POEM WORTHY OF A LONGFELLOW.  
IT IS A SONG THAT BRINGS FORTH TEARS OF JOY.  
IT IS ANDREW B. STERLING'S MASTERPIECE.  
IT IS HARRY VON TILZER'S BEST COMPOSITION.

Here Are the Words Complete of the First Verse of This Beautiful Ballad  
and a Few Strains of the Chorus:

Words by Andrew B. Sterling

Music by Harry von Tilzer

"ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY"

There's a ship sails away at the close of each day, sails away to the land of dreams,  
Mamma's little "Boy Blue" is the Captain and Crew, of this wonderful ship called "The White Pillow Slip"  
When the day's play is o'er, and the toys on the floor, cast aside by a little brown hand,  
Mamma hugs him up tight, Papa whispers "Goodnight, little sailor boy, sail into sweet slumberland."

Chorus.

All a-board for Blank-et Bay Wont come back'till the  
break of day Roll him round in his lit-tle white sheet  
Till you can't see his lit-tle bare feet. Then you tuck him up in his

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