

SVICIDE BLVES

DEDICATED TO OUR FRIENDS
THE LOUISIANA FIVE



5

WORDS BY
GEO. A. NORTON.

MUSIC BY
PETER DEROSE



F. HAVILAND PUB. CO.
128 WEST 48th ST. NEW YORK

E. NORTON

Dedicated To Our Friends "Louisiana Five" The Suicide Blues

Words by
GEO. A. NORTON

Music by
PETER DE ROSE

Moderato

Piano

Vamp

I'm dis - ap - point - ed, My
My spi - rit's bus - ted, Im

heart's dis - joint - ed, There's some thin' that's ad - lin' my mind. -
plum dis - gus - ted, 'Cause ev - 'ry thing seems to go wrong. -

Im on the blink, I just can't think, There's no cure I kin find. - -
In all my dreams, There's grief it seems, Oh! hear ma sor - row song. -

rall.

Chorus (Not fast)

Im gon - na bathe ma' - self In car - bol - ic Ac - id, And eat a pound of Par - is

p-f

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Green ——— Chew all the heads off a box of Sul - phur Match-es,

And wash 'em down with Gas - o - lene; ——— Den I'll hang ma'-self to a

Weep - in' Wil - low Tree, ——— And stab ma'-self a time or two, And I'll

weep and sigh, —Till I droop and die, — Cause I've cer-tinly got the 'Su-icide Blues'!

—You tell the peo-ple Dad I had the Sui cide Blues ——— I'm gon-na

The Suicide Blues 2

TWO TREMENDOUS SONG SUCCESSSES

EGYPTIAN EYES

WORDS BY
GEO. OLIVER
MUSIC BY
WALTER SMITH

"WOULD THE HAZARD OF SUNDAY"
"SEED OF LINDSEY"
"FANTASIA WITH VOICE"
"ALONE DOLCE EST"
"MIDNIGHT MARCH"



HAVILAND
PUB. CO.

EGYPTIAN EYES

Lyrics by
GEO. OLIVER Music by
WALTER SMITH

Moderato *Fine* *Full Energy*

Piano

"Moth' my good-ang' wate, In the sand a - fat, To my E-gypt I will
In my cu - ra - ture, O'er the bank- ing sand, To the Val-ley of the

By the Str-aw Nile, I will put a - while, Myself I will bid,
To the Py-ra - mid, Myself I will bid,

When the sun- set break - en My heart is call - ing E - gypt
In the heart of E - gypt's For them my

dear - for you, Call- ing to my E - gypt land, For
wishes For you, And to my own most dear's Oh,

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HEART-SICKNESS BLUES



WORDS BY
SAM COSLOW
MUSIC BY
PETER DE ROSE

Introduced with
GREAT SUCCESS
by the Writers

HAVILAND
PUB. CO.

HEART-SICKNESS BLUES

Words by
SAM COSLOW Music by
PETER DE ROSE

Tutti

Piano

Ev - ry day A fan - cy in - to the sea - air seems to start,
(It's the girl) Why don't you want to come and be my pal,

With a - way With in the re - gion all a - round no heart
(Low - ly girl) Why don't you want to come and be my pal
(Let - ter girl) (You know the de - al) just to be your girl

If you know - a - rouse I think of you, When'll dis - ap - pear I am and you
Denote all my - in - gi - ling sick is done, I need a love - to than to why I yearn.

What will I do Now that we've got to part?
For my, you are The girl I - love I need.

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