

The University of Maine DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1903

Brother Bill

Alfred E Aarons

Composer

George Totten Smith

Lyricist

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

Recommended Citation

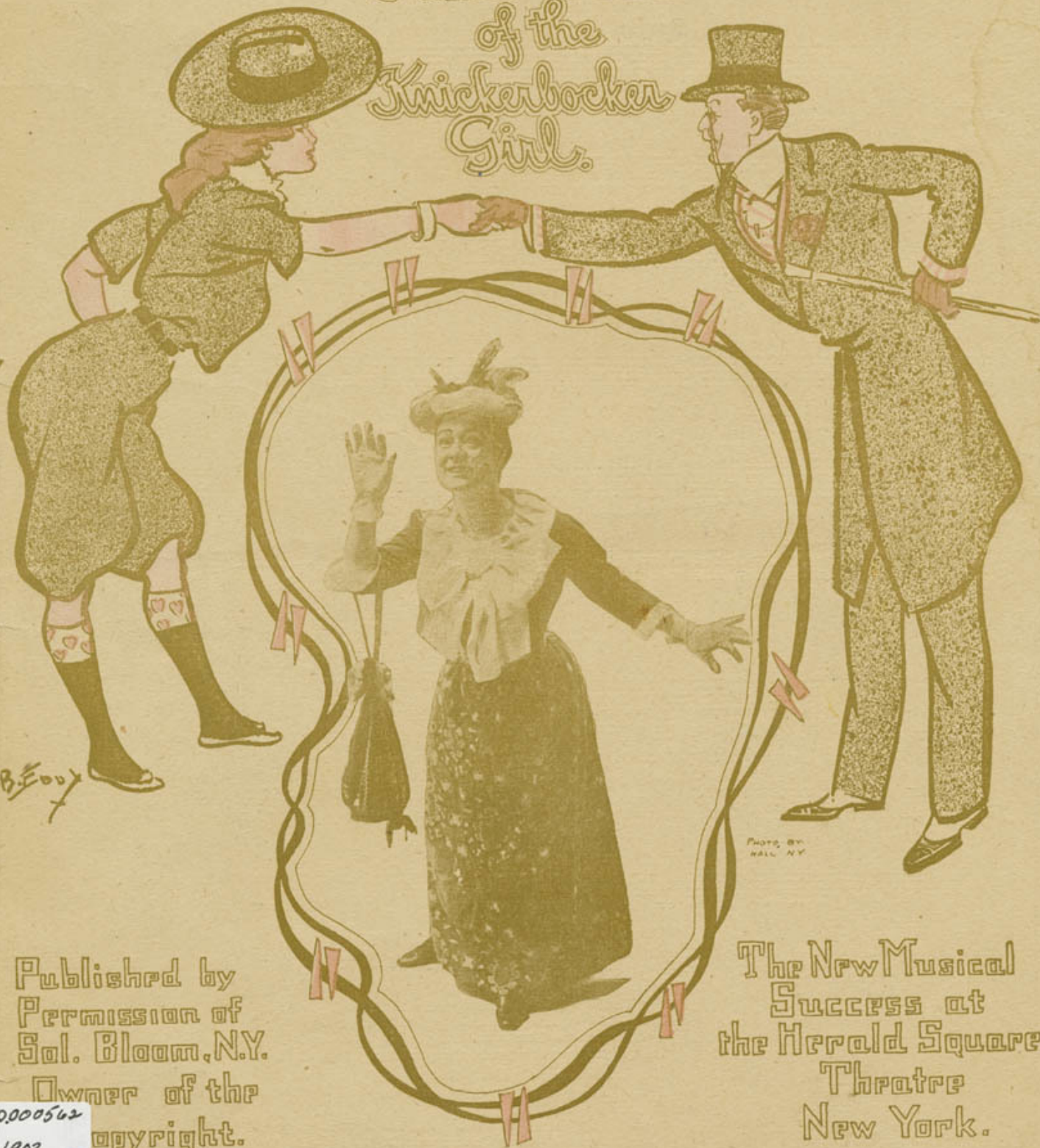
Aarons, Alfred E and Smith, George Totten, "Brother Bill" (1903). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 128.
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/128>

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.

BROTHER BILL.

As Sung by Miss Josephine Hall,
Prima Donna

of the
Knickerbocker
Girl.



Published by
Permission of
Sol. Bloom, N.Y.
Owner of the
copyright.

The New Musical
Success at
the Herald Square
Theatre
New York.

Vp000562
1903
BRO

Brother Bill.

Words by
GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH.

Music by
ALFRED E. AARONS.

Allegretto moderato.

1. There
2. Now

Till Ready.

f *mp*

are a lot of bills which you will meet most ev - 'ry day, — Like
Bill is al - ways hun - gry, does - n't know what cau - tion means, — One

p

dol - lar bills and bil - ly goats and bills you have to pay. Some
day a ped - dler sold him half a peck of jump - ing beans. He

fz

Copyright MCMIII, by Sol Bloom, New York and Chicago. International Copyright Secured.
Entered at the Dept. of Agriculture, Canada.

3 Sir Thomas Lipton once again will try to lift the cup;
He's had two disappointments, but he says he won't give up.
From what we hear about his yacht, a wonder it must be,
And Lipton's getting ready from the cup to take his tea.

Refrain. But Uncle Sam, old Uncle Sam,
He is sitting back as quiet as a clam,
Spoken. He am,
And the Eagle says, 'What luck, here's another one to pluck,
Why, for me to eat the Shamrock, boys, is Jam, that's all!'

bills would make you bil - lious if you were a bil - lion - aire, — But
quick - ly swal - lowed all the beans in hand - fuls and in lumps, — So

there's a cer - tain Bill I know that's wel - come ev - 'ry - where.
if you chance to see a boy who has a case of jumps,

REFRAIN.


It's Bro - ther Bill, — my Bro - ther Bill, — You have
It's Bro - ther Bill, — my Bro - ther Bill, — Since he

4. Though Newport in the winter time is rather bare and bleak,
It is the place to hide when playing legal hide and seek.
There is a youthful millionaire, who's hiding now, you know,
Supoena servers want him and he's lying very low.

Refrain. But brother Bill, young Bill Jerome,
Says that Vanderbilt will shortly have to roam
Back home.

Spoken. I suppose he'll testify that he only went to buy
Some of Richard Canfield's Saratoga chips, by Jove!


(Spoken)



nev - er seen his like and nev - er will, like Bill. You will
ate those jump - ing beans he can't keep still, poor Bill! Why, he



know him at a glance By the patch - es on his pants, And you'll
board - ed for a spell O - ver here to an ho - tel, And those



see that Ma has just re - seat - ed Bill, by - gum!
jump - ing beans they made him jump his bill, by gosht!



D.C.

5. One evening they had meeting at the church across the street,
When suddenly a boy got up and stood upon his seat;
"Are you looking for salvation?" asked the minister forthwith;
"You bet I'm not," the boy replied, "I'm looking for Sal Smith!"

Refrain. 'Twas brother Bill, my brother Bill,
All the congregation heard that answer shrill

Spoken. From Bill.

While they sang that sweet refrain, "There's a Land That's Free From Pain,"
Pa was landing with much pain on brother Bill, I swan!