

Creep, baby, creep.

Harris, Chas. K. (Charles Kassell), 1867-1930; Harris, Chas. K.
(Charles Kassell), 1867-1930

Milwaukee, Wisconsin: Chas. K. Harris (207 Grand Ave.), 1890

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/X4WSD7MQXOPAX9D>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/NoC-US/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

POPULAR SONGS

* * * BY * * *

Charles K. Harris.

HELLO, CENTRAL, HELLO!.....	40
KISS AND LET'S MAKE UP.....	50
SCHOOL BELLS, OR, WHEN BABY COMES FROM SCHOOL,	50
YOU 'LL NEVER KNOW.....	50
CREEP, BABY, CREEP.....	40
CAN HEARTS SO SOON FORGET?.....	40
ONLY A TANGLE OF GOLDEN CURLS.....	

MILWAUKEE, WIS.:

Chas. K. Harris & Co.,

207 GRAND AVENUE.

CREEP, BABY, CREEP.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arranged by HERMANN SCHLOSS.

INTRODUCTION.

The introduction consists of two systems of piano accompaniment. The first system is in 3/4 time, marked *f* and *Tempo di Valse*. The second system is in 3/4 time, marked *ff*. Both systems feature a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

Allegro scherzando

The first system of the song is in 2/4 time, marked *mf*. It includes a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. See our lit - tle ba - by creep - ing, How she tries to cross the floor; 2. Now her lit - tle eyes are clos - ing, Ba - by's tired - gone to sleep.

The second system of the song is in 2/4 time, marked *mf*. It includes a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: When she hears her pa - pa's foot - steps, Know - ing he is at the door.... With a smile up - on her sweet face, Pret - ty dim - ples in her cheek....

How the lit - tle eyes now bright-en As she sees him stand-ing there,
 Dream-ing of the com - ing mor-row, When her lit - tle tod-dling feet,

mf

rit *ad lib*
 Pa - pa sure - ly now will catch you, And will kiss your gold - en hair.....
 Try to walk to her dear ma - ma, But our pet can on - ly creep.....

rit *ad lib*

Lit-tle hands to him out-stretch-ing, "Pa - pa, come and take your ba - by girl."
 Dream, my pret - ty rose-bud, dream on, Sor-row ne'er shall touch your tender heart

And her ros - y lips so catch-ing, Ma - king pa - pa's fond heart thrill.
 While your ma-ma's here to guide you, From the path-ways lone and dark.

With a cry he folds her to him, Nes-tles in his arms so close,
For you are my on-ly treas-ure, Life with-out you holds no charms.

rit ad lib Tempo di Valse.

Pa-pa's caught you, ba-by dar-ling, And it seems the ba-by knows.
Wake up, dar-ling, kiss your ma-ma, Let me hold you in my arms.

CHORUS.

Creep, Ba-by, creep..... Ma-ma will sure-ly

catch you; Creep, Ba-by, creep.....

Ma - ma is near to watch..... you, Creep,

Ba - by, creep..... Creep to the breast that will

love..... you, Hold you so tight, Ma-ma's de - light,

sempre rit. *colla voce.*

Creep to me, Ba-by, now creep. creep.....

a tempo *f* *con rep*

FOUR NEW SONGS.

KISS AND LET'S MAKE UP!

(Copyright 1891.)

A Beautiful Descriptive Waltz Ballad with Mazurka Refrain.

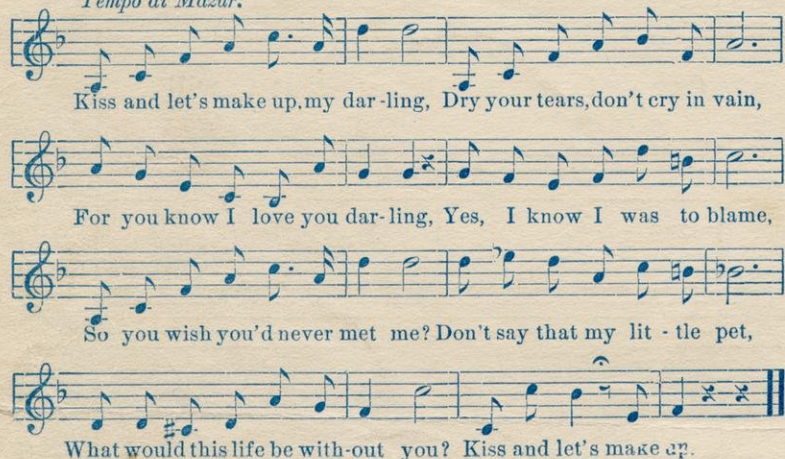
WORDS AND MUSIC BY

CHARLES K. HARRIS.

Two little playmates, a boy and a girl,
Were playing one day on the sands;
They had built up a house of pretty sea shells,
With no tools but their little brown hands;
At last it was finished, their work was well done,
And two little hearts were made glad,
When the boy, just for fun, gave a kick then did run,
And down came the house on the sands.

The girl, for a moment stood shocked and surprised,
Then tears to her pretty eyes came—
"I'll never forgive him," she sobbingly cried,
"Oh, how could my Jack be so mean!"
And when the lad saw his sweetheart in tears,
He manfully to her side came,
And throwing his arms around her dear form,
Said, "Kiss and let's make up again!"

Tempo di Mazur.



HELLO CENTRAL, HELLO!

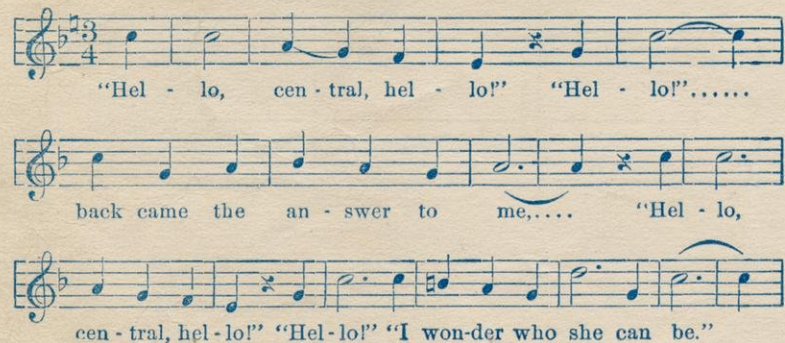
(Copyright 1891.)

A Great Descriptive Topical Waltz Song. Sung everywhere with Great Success.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

CHARLES K. HARRIS.

One bright and pleasant evening, while sitting all alone,
A message came a-ringing from o'er the telephone,
I sprang up in a hurry, and answered back, "hello!"
When soft and clear, a voice so dear, came over the telephone:
"Where were you last night, Harry, why don't you keep your date?
You promise you would meet me, down by the old garden gate.
I think you are a trifle," then came a sob and moan,
"You'd better get another girl," came over the telephone.



SCHOOL BELLS, OR WHEN BABY COMES FROM SCHOOL.

(Copyright 1891.)

A Pretty and Catchy Home Song with Beautiful Waltz Chorus.

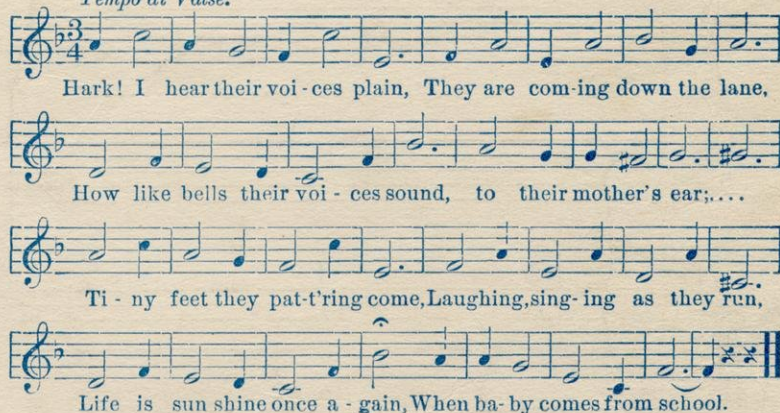
WORDS AND MUSIC BY

CHARLES K. HARRIS.

School bells, schoo bells, how they ring!
Calling babes to school;
Hasten now my little darling,
Jump up from your stool,
Toddle quickly, do not stop, or you will be late—
Here's your book, your slate and apple and your little cake.

Now at last the home is quiet, and so dark and drear,
Baby's childish voice is silent, pattering feet not here,
School bells, school bells, how they ring! sounding out the rule,
That our home again will brighten when our baby comes from school.

Tempo di Valse.



YOU'LL NEVER KNOW.

(Copyright 1891.)

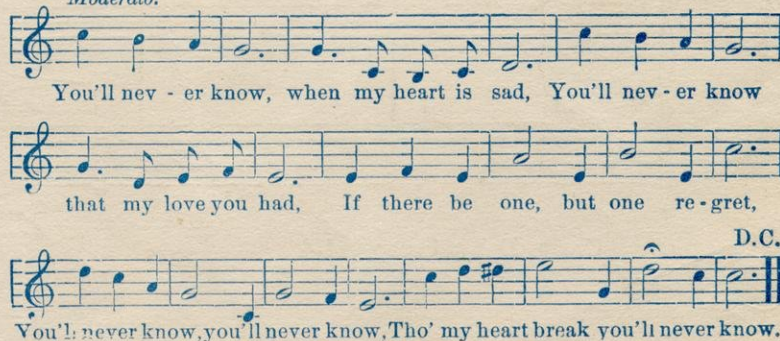
One of the Prettiest Waltz Ballads Ever Written.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

CHARLES K. HARRIS.

A vision of beauty greets my eyes,
A girl with an angel face,
As she stands beneath the gleaming lights
With, Oh, such careless grace;
Lovers all crowd around her throne,
There is no place for me—
As I stand in the midst of the mighty crowd,
I am thinking my love of thee;
You'll never know the pain I feel,
Gazing on your face bright,
You'll never know the dull heartache
Throbbing in me to-night;
I can't believe that you are false,—
Would you then have it so?
Though my heart may break to night,
You will never know.

Moderato.



COMPLETE COPIES OF THE ABOVE FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.