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Vocal part: Violet Gray. [189-?]

Kerker, Gustave, 1857-1923; Morton, Hugh, 1865-1916
[s.l.]: [s.n.], [189-?]

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meta

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No. **1** OF Set. **4**

Violet Gray
OPERA

BELLE OF NEW YORK

FROM
ARTHUR W. TAMS
MUSICAL LIBRARY

102-4 West 38th Street :: :: NEW YORK

Tams Witmark

Music Library
New York

Part Violet

The Belle of New York.

No 1. to 10 Facet

No 11

All: Moderato $\text{G} \text{B} \text{B} \text{B}$ $\frac{2}{4}$

16th measure mod^{to}

I find it rather difficult to
sure I look de more enough as
make young men re-li-gious In sav-ing youth from
I go round the city. And do my best to
wick-edness, the lab-or is pro-di-gious. When I
hide the fact that I am young and pretty. And I
ask them to be good as all young men should be. They
there-fore can not see. When I go out to preach why
on ly say they would. Be ve-ry good to me. I
men must say to me, That I'm a per-fect peach. I
ask them if they'll fol-low in the path That
do my best to in-di-cate the way That
leads to sweet sal-va-tion
leads to sweet-est vir-tue + Put
For



oh, the effect my argu-ment hath, fills
 if from the right-eous road - you stray, then
 me with per-ture ba-tion. For when those
 Sa-tan he will hurt you! But when young
 youth's pro-fess That the light of faith they
 men pro-fess That " " "
 see They nev-er proceed to follow that
 " " " " "
 light But always fol-low me *marcia*
3 *meno* But they never proceed to
 fol-low that light. But always fol-low
 me *3* *meno* But they never pro-
 ceed to fol-low that light But always follow
 me

turn to pg 6-

Tacet till

No 14 Final F $\text{G } \flat \frac{2}{4}$ *modr* 8

and you shall have
money my dear to *Primo mosso agitato*

bum oh! sir! oh sir! I really must re-
fuse it *4* *f* I have got to have it But I insist that
he shall give it back to you Oh! I've
Mod. ad. C *crossing on stage* done be-ry well up to now as a
simple little girl as a quiet little
girl and I really would never know
how To con-duct my-self as an
heiress I've lived in a modest little
way Like a quiet little girl, like a
simple little girl, and I feel it my duty to
say That I won't be a million-
airness.

15



Meno

No! I won't, no, I won't, no, I
won't be a million-airess. No, I
won't, no, I won't, no, I won't be a
million-airess! If you want a million
airess. If you're looking for an heiress, Here's a
little group of ladies that will make your money
fly. We are free to say we hanker to be
chummy with your banker. And we'd like to give you
lessons in the art of rolling high.
We can go the pace High hi High hi!
Will be in the race, High hi
High hi Hoop-la, high hi Bum to ra ra

ra — Drum ta ra ra ra Drum ta ra ra

ra We are never slow High hi

High hi Keep you on the go High hi

High hi Hoop-la high hi Drum ta ra ra

ra If you want to spend your money here we

are High hi If you want a million

adress. If you're looking for an heiress Here's a

lit. The group of ladies that will make your money

fly. We are free to say we hanker to be

chummy with your banker And we'd like to give you

lessons in the art of rolling high In the

art of rolling high In the art of rolling



high in the art of rolling

high
I shall be satisfied if you do I will accept it, sir!

on one condition that I shall re-

store your wealth to you, and

that will I do as quickly as I

can, sir. I await your final answer

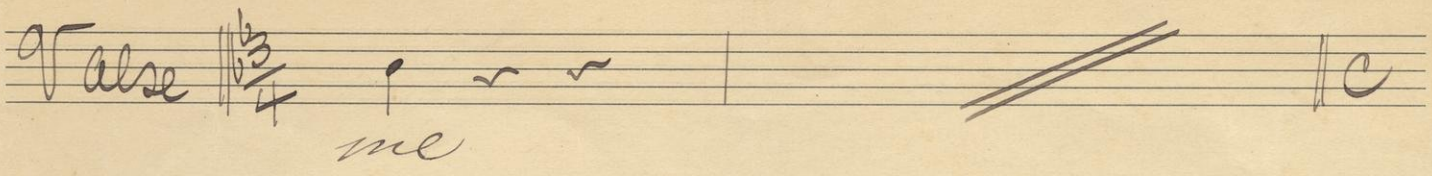
Well I've changed my mind! I'll be your heir.

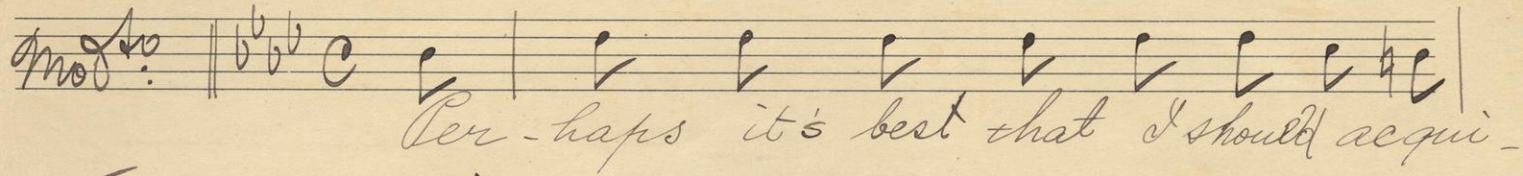
Marcia
follow on when light of faith you see But they never proceed to

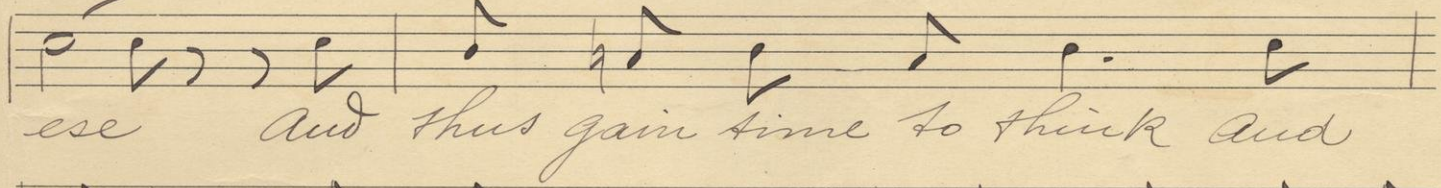
follow that light But always follow me

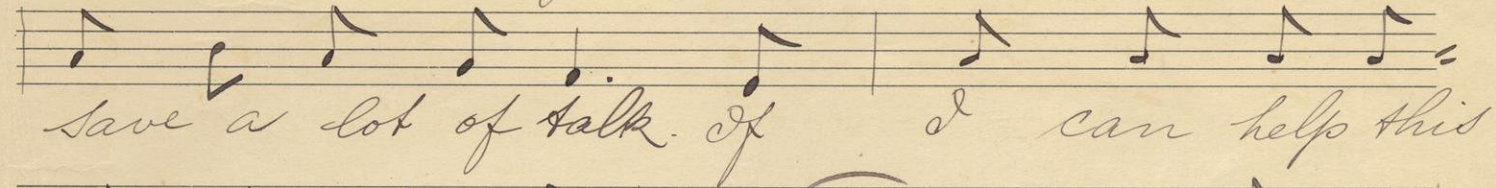
When the light of faith you see But they never proceed so

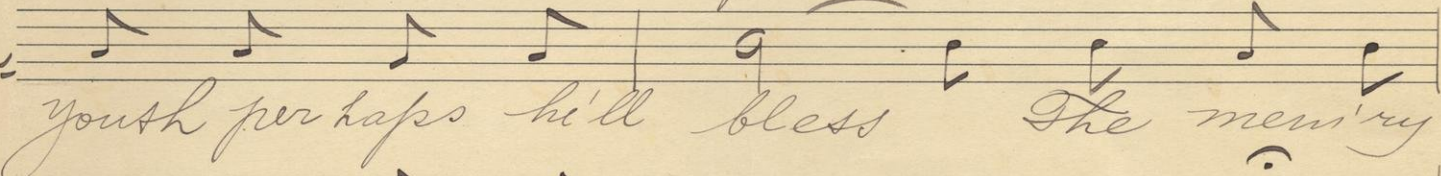
follow that light, But always follow

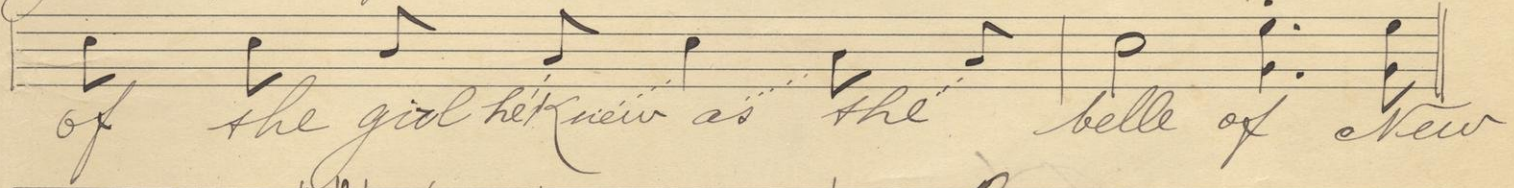
False 3/4 

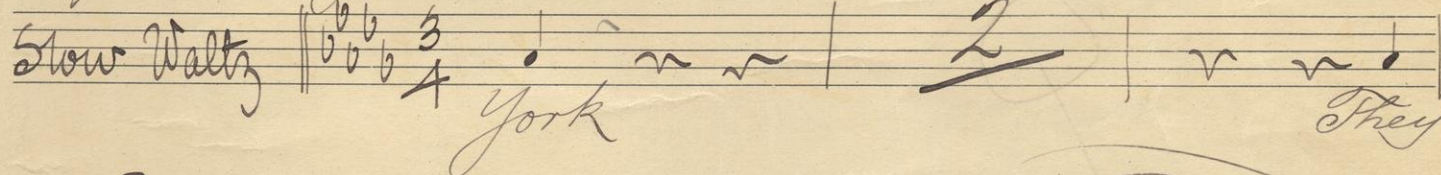
mod. C  Per-haps it's best that I should acqui-

 ese And thus gain time to think and

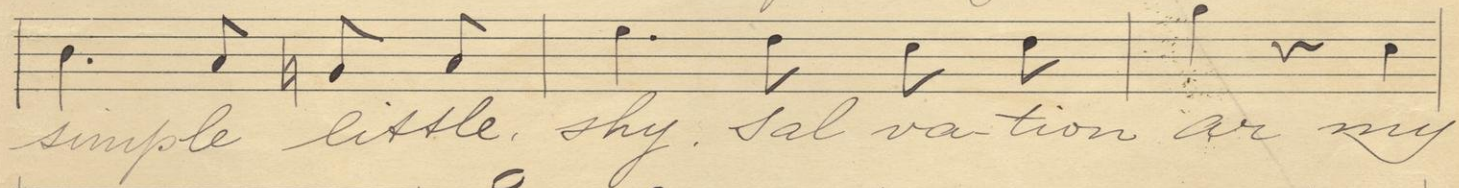
 save a lot of talk. If I can help this

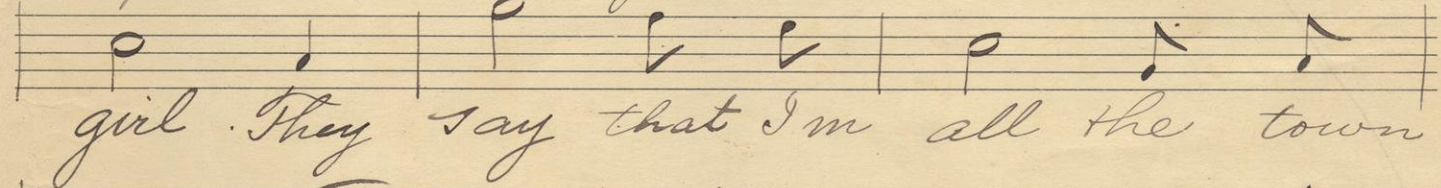
 youth perhaps he'll bless The memory

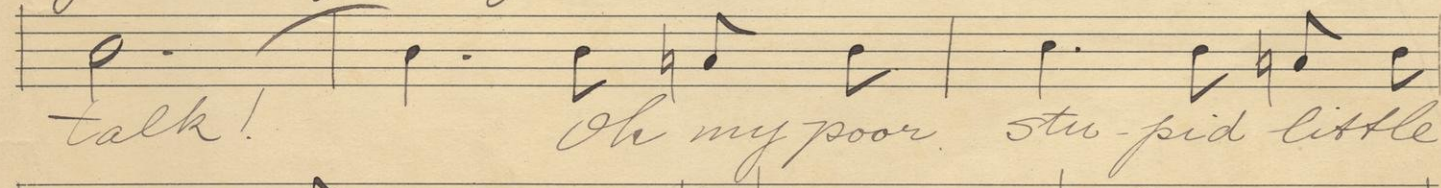
 of the girl he knew as the belle of New

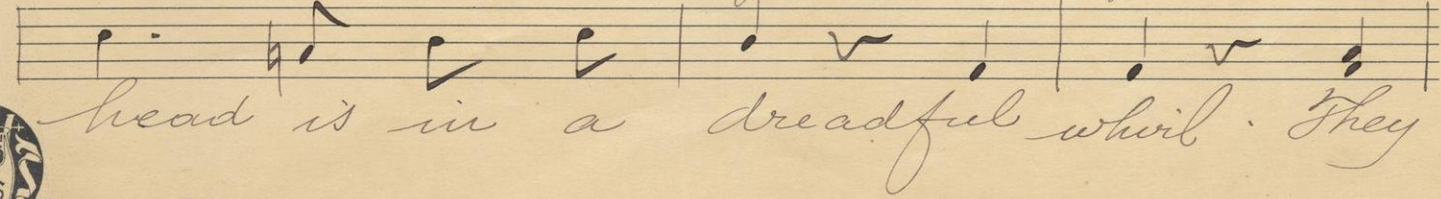
Slow Waltz 3/4  York They

 call me the Belle of New York! I, a

 simple little, shy, sal va-tion ar my

 girl. They say that I'm all the town

 talk! Oh my poor, stu-pid little

 head is in a dreadful whirl. They



Handwritten musical score on aged paper. The score consists of 14 staves of music with lyrics written in cursive below the notes. The lyrics are: "call me the Belle of New York", "They say that I am the town talk", "girl", "And I, a mere Salvation army", "I've tried to make a rep-ri-ta-tion as a girl of modest va-ri-e-ty", "I've shunned so-ci-e-ty", "Lived with much pi-e-ty", "I have tried to be a bulwark of religious strength and so-bri-e-ty", "I'm the Belle of gay New York", "The subject of all talk", "They call me the Belle of New". There is a circled "3" above the final staff. A handwritten note "Part to pg 10" is written over the second staff.

call me the Belle of New York

They say that I am the town talk

girl

And I, a mere Salvation army

I've tried to make a rep-ri-ta-tion as a girl of modest va-ri-e-ty

I've shunned so-ci-e-ty

Lived with much pi-e-ty

I have tried to be a bulwark of religious strength and so-bri-e-ty

I'm the Belle of gay New York

The subject of all talk

They call me the Belle of New

Part to pg 10

3

York. The subject of all the town
 talk They call me the Belle of New
 York yes They call me the Belle of New
 York! And I a sim-ple lit-tle,
 shy, Sal-va-tion Ar-my girl! The subject of
 all the town talk! Ah my poor
 stu-pid little head is in a dreadful
 whirl *Prisoner* Yes I am the
 belle of gay New York The subject of
 all the town talk *prisoner* Yes I am the
 belle, yes I am the belle, The belle of
 gay New York The subject

of all talk yes I am the belle of New

York The subject of all the town

talk yes I am the belle of New York

Tempo (Here) yes she is the belle yes I am the

belle of New York and I a shy salvation

ar-my girl The sub-ject of

all the town talk and my poor stupid little

head is in a dreadful whirl yes

I am the belle of New York

The sub-ject of all the town talks

and I a mere little shy

salvation ar-my girl salvation

ar - my girl yes I a mere little
 shy sal - va - tion ar - - - -
 my girl

No 1 ya.

and mos
 1. I hope I do not
 2. Now is it not as
 shocks my late convert-ed flock By oh
 well so be a tri-fle swell?
 changing to a costume that could be described as
 is it nec - es - sa - ry when you're moral to be
 snappy I would not have you think That
 gawk-y? And must a girl employ The
 I would ev - er sink From my high state of
 modes that come from Troy! Oh is she not en
 pi - e - ty to a - my thing claptrappy my
 ti - tled to be stunn-ing by New York Oh
 morals have not changed as you might guess. She
 mayn't a girl be good and free from guile, and
 on - ly thing that's chang'd has been my dress were they
 yet be quite a cork-er in her style were they

marcia

or na mental Pu-ri-ty Bri-gade! To our

pu-ri-ty we add a lit-tle fashion; a

pretty rib-bon of the proper shade could

nev-er hinder real re-li-gious passion,

'Twould not be flash on a pretty

maid When we fight we con-quer vi-ciousness and

shame Our *shin-y* trumpets go-ing toot-y

tooty! We really do not think that we're to

blame-for dress-ing in a style that suits our

beauty We do our du-ty just the-

same ~~We do our duty just the same~~

Speech

No 18

All con spirits 

I'm
I've

wearry of being so prim and se-date I
got a good style when I get on the go I can
want to be racket-ty Clicket ty' clacket-ty
move with the rest of them Stay with the best of them

Whirl me a-round at a ratt-ling gait and
Love to be ra-pid hate ev'rything slow; It

let me get rid of the strol-lers Oh,
takes a stream en-gine to catch me So

give me a run that will wear out my shoes, With a
come a-round town and don't care what we do, Oh I'll

hi-tid-dy-id-di-dy jagge-dy jigge-dy
rush you and razzle you Crush you and dazzle you;

give me a whizz that will Kill off the blues, Oh, I
guess you will find by the time we get through, that it

want to be one of the rol-lers Oh, I
takes a good sprinter to match me.

want to see all the sights I

want to stay out at night I

want to see ev-rything da-ving I
 want to go ev'ry where bear-ing I'm
 ti-red of hum drum things. I
 feel as though I had wings, I
 want to be chummy I want to be slummy, I
 do so there

Face Till

No 22

All: Vivo $\frac{6}{8}$ At ze
 naugh-ty fo-lies Ber-gore my
 feet zey fly up in ze air Wiz a
 tra la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la ze

menezey all smile and zey say zat

girl has a nice bec-tel way wiz a

tra la la la la la la la la

la - - - - - la - - - - -

la - - - - - la - - - - -

la - - - - - I'm aw-ful-ly bold, la

la la la I could n't be cold, la

la la la I'm warm I am told, la

la la la la la la la la

la la la I meet you at night just

after ze show wiz a tra la la la to suppaire we go

No 23 Finale

Valse
 Musical notation: Treble clef, key signature of two flats (B-flat, E-flat), 3/4 time signature, and a 2-measure rest.

yes yes
 I am the Belle of New York, and I a
 shy salva-tion ar-my girl, The sub-
 ject of all the town talk Ah my poor
 stu-pid little head is in a dread-ful

whirl yes I am the Belle of New York

The sub-ject of all the town talks
 And I a mere little shy

ar-salva-tion ar-my girl, salva-tion

ar-my girl. yes I a mere little

shy sal-va-tion ar- - - - my girl

