

1918

# The Pickaninnys Paradise / music by Nat. Osborne; words by Sam M. Ehrlich

Nat. Osborne

Sam M. Ehrlich

Harry von Tilzer Music Publishing Co. (New York)

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# THE PICKANINNYS PARADISE

WORDS BY  
SAM  
EHRlich

MUSIC BY  
NAT.  
OSBORNE



INTRODUCED WITH GREAT  
SUCCESS BY THE  
COURTNEY SISTERS



  
**HARRY VON TILZER**  
MUSIC PUBLISHING Co.  
222 W. 40th St. New York, Chicago, Frisco, London

*Eff. Peiffer*  
N.Y. City

# The Pickaninnies Paradise.

Words by  
SAM EHRLICH.

Music by  
NAT OSBORNE.

Piano.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

What's the mat-ter Hon-ey there's a tear in your eye,- Do  
Run and play my Hon-ey by the mul-ber-ry tree,- Just

The first line of the song features a vocal melody line with lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and rhythmic patterns.

white folks say you don't know where you go when you die?- come to your mam-my dear,- Now  
stay right near the win-dow where your mam-my can see- now don't you feel so blue- For

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment.

don't you fear- I will tell where col-ored chil-dren go when they leave here-  
I love you,- and the white folks told me Hon-ey, that they love you too-

The third line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment.

There's a hap-py land a-bove the sky so blue- And lis-ten child what's wai-ting for you.  
If they speak a-bout the skies up o-ver head- Just tell them dear what your mam-my said.

The fourth line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment.

Chorus.

You lay your black kink-y head in a bed on a pil-low of white When you sleep tight

the an-gels watch o-ver you ev-'ry night The griddle cakes pop from the ground With sweet mo-lass-es all a-

round — Old Un-cle Joe is play-ing tunes up-on his old ban-jo The streets are all paved with gold I am

told ev-'ry bird in the skies has dia-mond eyes now ain't that nice — so ver-y

nice Ev-'ry lit-tle kink-y head-ed girl and boy — has the cut-est sil-ver po-ny

for a toy In the place they call the Pick-a-ninnies Par-a - dise. You lay your dise.



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## Our Big Sellers

### BALLADS

THE LITTLE GOOD FOR NOTHING IS GOOD FOR SOMETHING AFTER ALL  
WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON BROADWAY IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO THE U.S.A., AND THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND BUY A LIBERTY BOND FOR THE BABY I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT I'M ON MY WAY  
JUST AS YOUR MOTHER WAS GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO LOVE YOU LOVE WILL FIND THE WAY  
SOMETIME YUKALOOK  
THERE'S SOMEONE MORE LONESOME THAN YOU  
ON THE SOUTH SEA ISLE YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE SAME SWEET GIRL THOUGH I HAD A BIT OF THE DEVIL IN ME (SHE HAD THE WAYS OF AN ANGEL) DEAR OLD FASHIONED IRISH SONGS IN DREAMY SPAIN  
MY BEAUTIFUL CHATEAU OF LOVE LAST NIGHT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD YO SAN

### NOVELTY SONGS

IN THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE BRING BACK, BRING BACK, BRING BACK THE KAISER TO ME  
AND THEN SHE'D KNIT, KNIT, KNIT HE'S DOING HIS BIT FOR THE GIRLS SOME LITTLE SQUIRREL IS GOING TO GET SOME LITTLE NUT  
LISTEN TO THE KNOCKING AT THE KNITTING CLUB  
CLOSE YOUR EYES NOW, SLEEPY MOON IF SAMMY SIMPSON SHOOT THE CHUTES, WHY SHOULDN'T HE SHOOT THE SHOTS  
WONDERFUL GIRL, GOOD NIGHT HELP! HELP! I'M SINKING IN A BEAUTIFUL OCEAN OF LOVE  
STRIKE UP THE BAND, HERE COMES A SAILOR  
THERE'S A MILLION REASONS WHY I SHOULDN'T KISS YOU SAYS I TO MYSELF, SAYS I JUST THE KIND OF A GIRL YOU'D LOVE TO MAKE YOUR WIFE  
SOMEWHERE IN DIXIE I'M A TWELVE O'CLOCK FELLOW IN A NINE O'CLOCK TOWN  
THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF SCOTCH IN MARY DON'T SLAM THAT DOOR  
ON THE HOKO MOKO ISLE WITH HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS AND HIS POCKETS IN HIS PANTS  
SOMETIMES YOU GET A GOOD ONE AND SOMETIMES YOU DON'T  
WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN CLOSE TO MY HEART  
THEY ALL HAD A FINGER IN THE PIE  
ROW, ROW, ROW  
ALL ALONE  
BATTER UP (UNCLE SAM IS AT THE PLATE)

### NOVELTY KID SONGS

CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE CONSTANTINOPLE  
ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY  
THEY ALWAYS PICK ON ME

### INSTRUMENTAL NUMBERS

THE OLD TOWN PUMP  
STOLEN SWEETS

## When I Send You A Picture Of Berlin. You'll Know It's Over There\* I'm Coming Home.

Words and Music by  
FRANK FAY  
HEN HEAR and  
DAVE DEYER

Chorus

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## The Little Good For Nothing's Good For Something After All

Words by  
LOU KLEIN

Music by  
HARRY VON TILZER

Chorus

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