

Vocal & Instrumental Numbers
In GEORGE W. LEDERER'S MAGNIFICENT PRODUCTION



The JEWEL OF ASIA

Lyrics by
HARRY B. SMITH & FREDERIC RANKEN
Music by
LUDWIG ENGLANDER



| | |
|--------------------------------------|----|
| Please Don't Move | 60 |
| Love Is a Game | 60 |
| Oh! Thou Art Fair, My Love (Duet) | 60 |
| Better Late than Never | 60 |
| Wanted, a Fly (Spider and Fly) | 60 |
| I Am the Pasha | 60 |
| Beggars Chorus | 60 |
| Twelve Frisky Wives from Turkey | 60 |
| For Love | 60 |
| Oh! What's the Use | 60 |
| We say a Thing and Don't do it | 60 |
| Pierre | 60 |
| We Never do that in the Orient | 60 |

INTERPOLATED NUMBERS

| | |
|---------------------------------|----|
| My Honey Bunch | 60 |
| Everybody Wants to see the Baby | 60 |

INSTRUMENTAL

| | | | |
|----------|------|------------------|----|
| Saladino | 8.00 | Landlady | 60 |
| Waltz | 75 | March & Two Step | 60 |



Public Performance
Prohibited without
Permission

"Everybody Wants to See the Baby."

Words by
J.W. JOHNSON. *Allegro Moderato.*

Music by BOB COLE

Piano. *ff* Till Ready

Do you all know Tom-my Tomp-kins? Well he
(Yes)

mar-ried just a-bout a year a-go. Now he has a lit-tle
(How lovely!)

ba-by. So Tom-my's quite a hap-py man you know. I? I I
(My!) (Happy Tommy)

Tom-my's quite a hap-py man you know. Now the

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ba - by looks the same as an - y ba - by in a bed, His

face just like a beet and not a hair up - on his head, Not a

common tone modulation $\text{F} \rightarrow \text{m}3$ (key relation)

verse part 2 $\text{F} \Rightarrow \text{m}3$

tooth with - in his mouth but al - ways cry - ing to be fed, Yet

Ab^b I^b I^b I^b I^b

ev - ry - bod - y flocks to see the ba - by.

(Yes) (ev'rybody flocks to see the baby.)

I^b I^b I^b I^b I^b

Chorus.

Ev - ry - bod - y wants to see the ba - by, Ev - ry - bod - y calls him "Lit - tle

dear " ——— When they leave they say "Great Scott! What a

home - ly "kid" they've got!" Yet ev - ry - bod - y wants to see the ba - by

The musical score is for a chorus in 2/4 time, key of D major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings *mf* and *ff*. There are handwritten annotations: an orange circle around a chord in the second system, and blue markings (a '2' and a '7') in the third system.

Coda. (To be omitted ad lib.)

The Coda is a short musical piece in 2/4 time, key of D major, marked *ff*. It consists of two measures. There are handwritten blue markings below the piano part: a '30' and a '7' in the first measure, and a '7' and a circled '7' in the second measure.

2. May be mamma takes the baby. Where?
 To an afternoon recital where they sing! How thoughtful!
 Everybody loves the cherub. Yes.
 And calls it "such a darling little thing." Such a darling!
 And calls it "such a darling little thing."
 But the prima dona's solo puts the cherub in a fret,
 And baby thinks 'twould be improved if sung as a duet,
 And while all are trying to listen, starts to yelling, then you bet
 That everybody wants to choke the baby.

That everybody wants to choke the baby.

Chorus. Everybody wants to choke the baby,
 Everybody calls him "little brat"
 When the baby starts to yell
 They all wish him in - oh well -
 Everybody wants to choke the baby.

3. Now does papa love the baby? Sure!
 Then why doesn't papa always show his love? What a question!
 For it often seems that papa, Well?
 Wishes that he never saw the little dove. Never saw him.
 Wishes that he never saw the little dove.
 For if he's been roaming with the boys and stumbles in at four,
 And just as he gets into bed, the baby starts to roar,
 And then mamma says, "You take him John, and walk him round the floor"
 Then papa doesn't want to hold the baby.

Then papa doesn't want to hold the baby.

Chorus. Papa never wants to hold the baby,
 Papa never wants to walk the floor,
 When the baby's got the croup,
 Papa wants to "fly the coop"
 Oh papa never wants to hold the baby.

4. Now the baby may be peevish. Yes!
 And her temper it may go from bad to worse. Quite likely.
 Up until the time of school days Well!
 It may be very hard to keep a nurse. May be very.
 It may be very hard to keep a nurse.
 But if baby grows good looking, when her infant days are o'er,
 When she has reached the charming age of sweet sixteen or more,
 It is very safe to bet that she'll have nurses by the score,
 For every fellow wants to hold the baby.

For every fellow wants to hold the baby.

Chorus. Every fellow wants to hold the baby,
 Every fellow calls her "baby mine,"
 If the baby is a "she,"
 He wants to hold her on his knee,
 Yes, every fellow wants to hold the baby.

5. If the baby sits too often - Well?
 In the parlor on a handsome fellow's knee - What happens?
 With the gas light burning dimly - Oh!
 What will happen is not hard to see What will happen?
 What will happen is not hard to see.
 Oh, it means he'll ask her papa for a moment's interview,
 A wedding and a honeymoon, and soon as that is through,
 A cozy little nest in which they live a year or two,
 And then the baby holds another baby

And then the baby holds another baby.

Chorus. Then the baby holds another baby,
 Holds a little baby all her own,
 But double trouble then begins,
 If the baby should be twins,
 For it takes a couple then to hold the baby.