

..The ManFROM.. WHERE..



A MUSICAL COMEDY
As presented by

The Princeton Triangle Club.

Book by
M. STRUTHERS BURT.

Score by
KENNETH S. CLARK.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR, NET.

PHILADELPHIA
Published by A. H. ROSEWIG, 135 S. Eleventh Street.

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THE YANKEE ENGINEER. 689051

WILLIS AND CHORUS.

Words by M. STRUTHERS BURT.

Music by KENNETH S. CLARK.

Allegretto.



Solo.

Chorus.

1. You've heard a - bout the Na - vy in the wars, Out in the
2. Ther's glo - ry in the fir - ing of a gun, To fire a



Solo.

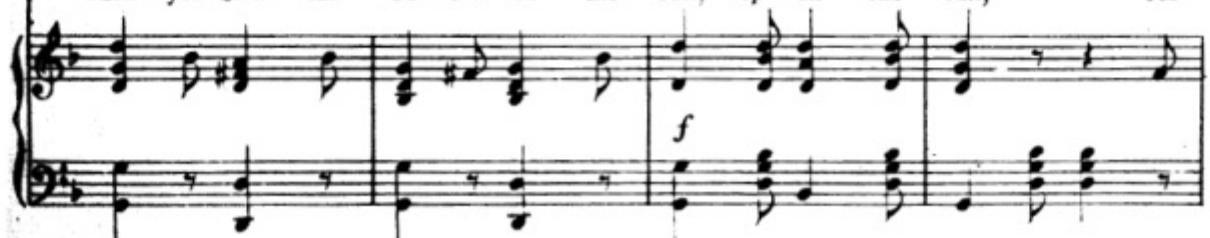
wars, And how the Ar - my spreads as-sim - i - la - tion; . . . But
gun, Your pul - ses thrill with ev' - ry quick vi - bra - tion; . . . And



Chorus.

Solo.

did you ev - er stop to seek the cause, To seek the cause, Of
when you have the Jo - los on the run, Up - on the run, It's



CHORUS.

SOLO.

how we came to be a fa - mous na - tion_ Na - tion, It
safe to say there's some ex-hil - er - a - tion_ A - nation, But

CHORUS.

SOLO.

was - nt by the win - ning of a scrap, Not of a scrap, His name is un - fa -
ight - ing chills and fe - ver in the bush, Out in the bush, Is dead - ly work of

CHORUS.

SOLO.

mil - iar to your ear, Un - to your ear. But the man who's been a - chang - ing of the
which you sel - dom hear, But sel - dom hear. And when the pa - pers talk of it, you

CHORUS.

SOLO.

CHORUS.

map, Yes of the map, Is none the less the Yan - kee en - gin - eer, The en - gin -
wish, You al - ways wish, Theyd print less stuff a - bout the en - gin - eer, The en - gin -

SOLO.

eer. Oh! its hik-ing thro the jun-gle, Its cut-ting down the brush, Its a
 eer.

build-ing of a dam to stop a mountain torrent's rush. And he does-it call it
 glo-ry, And there's no one there to cheer, For its just a line of du-ty, with the
 Yan-kee en-gin - eer, The Yan-kee en-gin - eer, Oh! its - eer,

I'M NOT THAT SORT OF A GIRL.

NANCY.

Words by M. STRUTHERS BURT.

Music by KENNETH S. CLARK.

Allegretto.

SOLO

1. When
2. When



I was but a tiny tot of months some two or three, The
I grew some-what old - er and had twist - ed up my hair, My

fam - ily had a dread - ful time to find a name for me; They
gir - iish fan - ey plunged me in a des - per - ate af - fair: I

hunt - ed through the al - pha - bet from A - da down to
loved with love un - dy - ing a ro - man - tie, fran - tie

y, But when they chose "An - drom - a - che" I
youth, But when he plead to fly and wed I

REFRAIN.

had the sense to cry, I'm not that sort of a girl, I'm
had to tell the truth: I'm not that sort of a girl, I'm

not that sort of a girl; Just give me an - y kind of name From
not that sort of a girl; E - lop - ment is a pleas - ant sin, But

Su - san down to sim - ple Jane. Be - del - ia, An - na, or Bet Won't
 I must march to Lo - hen-grin. A maid of hon - or in white Is

send me in - to a pet But gra - cious me! An - drom - a - che? I'm
 in - de-spens-a - ble quite, And crowds to stare at what I wear, For

not that sort of a girl._____
 I'm that sort of a girl._____ DANCE.

"IF I WERE AS PATIENT AS JOB"

7

QUEGG AND CHORUS.

Words and Music by KENNETH S. CLARK.

Vivace.



Andante.

1. I sing a - bout a man named Job who lived long years a - go; . . . And
2. Now, Job had ev' - ry old dis - ease that's known to minds of men; . . . From

rit.

A musical score for piano and voice. The piano part is in G major, 2/4 time, with a treble clef. The vocal part is in common time, with a soprano clef. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics for the first two stanzas are provided, with a 'rit.' marking before the second stanza.

he was just as pa - tient as a girl with - out a beau. . . Just
grippe down to the dread d. t's and back to grippe a - gain. . . But

A musical score for piano and voice. The piano part is in G major, 2/4 time, with a treble clef. The vocal part is in common time, with a soprano clef. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics continue from the previous section.

sev - en boys and sev - en girls were in his fam - i - ly; A
no one heard old Job com - plain, the rea - son you shall see! He

A musical score for piano and voice. The piano part is in G major, 2/4 time, with a treble clef. The vocal part is in common time, with a soprano clef. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics conclude the song.

house fell down and killed them all, but Job did - n't kick, not he.
nev - er ev - en heard the name of Mun - yous rem - e - dy.

If.

I were as pa-tient as old Mis-ter Job

(Id) hear Hi - a - wa - tha all
(Id) go to grand op - era each
(Id) read yel - low jour - nals with
(Id) ride on the trol - ley with

day. I would - n't get sore if the wife I a - dore Should
night. I'd stand for O - phel - ia and ev - en Be - del - ia, And
joy. I nev - er would swear if my pa should de - clare That
vim. Id give up my seat to each wo - man I meet, Al -

bring in her moth-er to stay.
think Chauncey Ol-cott all right.
he was a good lit-tle boy.
tho' she were ug-ly as sin.

I'd live you may judge, up-on board-ing school fudgie And
I'd wink at the dust of the the-a-tre trust, Whose
I wouldn't get gay if my wife ran a-way, And
I never would fret at the ve-ry smart set, Be-

breakfast food made out of hay.
pri-ces are way out of sight.
left me like Helen of Troy.
cause I could never get in.

I'd start a flir-tation with old Car-rie Na-tion)
I'd care for the rack-et of Jimmie K Hack-ett)
The kanga-roo fig-ure I'd think was de-ri-geur)
I'd live up at Sher-ry's on high balls and cherries,

WITH CHORUS.

1. 2.

I were as pa-tient as Job If Jo-o-o-o-o-o-o Job Jo-o-

- - o - o - o - ob-dear old Mis-ter Job

If I were as patient as Job.

“THE POP-ULAR SONG.”

HOPPINGTON AND CHORUS.

Words and Music by KENNETH S. CLARK.

Allegretto.



SOLO.

The vocal part continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained chords and eighth-note patterns.

1. Sure with me you will a - gree, Most pec - cul - iar thing Is the great var-
 2. Man - y sen - ti - men - tal songs, “Down in Al - a - bam,” Where for him his-

The vocal line includes a melodic line with sustained notes and eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment maintains its harmonic function with chords and eighth-note patterns.

i - e - ty That the peo - ple sing - u - lar Songs are now - a - days the rage;
 moth - er longs I don't give a dam - sel he loved one day and left be - hind,

The vocal line continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained chords and eighth-note patterns.

Real - ly ver - y queer I would like to make a wag - er
 And his sis - ter dear; But I think it most un - kind that

REFRAIN.

SOLO

That you al - ways hear them.
we should nev - er hear of Pop - pop - pop-u-lar song, Top - top -
top - i - cal words, Stop - stop - stop-pi - er tune, Rhyme and rag - a - time are all to the

CHORUS.

Good - good - good-ness I think This will drive me to drink! Stop this clatter!

SOLO.

Whats the mat - ter? On - ly a pop - u - lar song. 1. 2.
song.

NANCY.

WILLIS.

Words and Music by KENNETH S. CLARK.

Vivace.



1. I nev - er met a girl,
2. Some girls are ver - y cold -

An - gel or fair - y, Who set me in a whirl as
Oh! how they treat you! Some girls are o - ver bold, And

much as does the ver - y air - y, fair - y maid That treats all her
ev' - ry time they meet you greet you sweet - ly. Oth - er maid - ens are

lov-ing swains
aw-fully shy- Al - ways the same, So I don't mind
Keep out of sight; But no one can

tell - ing to you ___ That Nan - ey's her name.
ev - er de - ny ___ That Nan - ey's just right.

Nan - ey is the clev-er - est girl I know; As far as her

suit - ors go, You nev - er can tell what she will do And I fre-quently fan - ey

that she wants me to be her beau, But I am a - fraid I am too

slow, Aren't you? you?

accel.

DANCE. Vivace.
stacc.

(Knock on Piano
with knuckles)

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The first two staves are in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "that she wants me to be her beau, But I am a - fraid I am too" are written below the top staff. The third staff begins with a repeat sign and contains the lyrics "slow, Aren't you? you?". The fourth staff starts with a dynamic instruction "accel." and features a tempo change to "Vivace." with a "stacc." (staccato) instruction. The fifth staff concludes with the instruction "(Knock on Piano with knuckles)". The music includes various note heads, rests, and dynamic markings such as accents and slurs.

THE WAY TO WOO.

QUARTETTE— BLANCO, CASSINI, MISSES DUDLEY AND BELMONT.

Words by M. STRUTHERS BURT.

Music by KENNETH S. CLARK.

Andante moderato.

MEN.
On our

bend-ed knees we try what you call mash-ing, In Span-ish fash-ion, Our burn-ing

GIRLS.
pas-sion. While we're frank to state it's time that you should cash in all these

MEN. GIRLS.
an-ti-quat-ed methods that are com-mon-ly called slow. Ah... Sen-or-i-tas... If you please wip...

MEN.

DUDLEY.

Miss - es! A thou-s-and kiss - es? Ec - sta - tie bliss - es. They are

BELMONT.

GIRLS.

real-ly ver - y seed-y. Then it's time they were more speedy. There's a hundred different things they ought to

ALL. REFRAIN.

know. You should nev - er in your woo - ing Ask a maid-en for a

kiss, Or you'll find there's noth-ing do - ing, In an age as swift as*

this. She won't list-en to your coo-ing, So learn a trick or two; And

you'll find some-thing brew-ing, When we've taught you how to woo.

DANCE.

"KISSING GAMES."

DUET. WILLIS AND NANCY.

Words and Music by KENNETH S. CLARK.

Andante.

*Nancy. When
Willis. Now*

you were a bad lit - tle boy. *W.* Was I ev - er? *N.* I was a good lit - tle
 you are no long - er a child. *N.* Am I tru - ly? *W.* I am no long - er as

p

girl *W.* You were nev - er! *N.* You were a ve - ry shy lit - tle fel - low,
 mild. *N.* You're un-rul - y! *W.* You are so ver - y dif - fer - ent late - ly,

Dressed up in yel - low *W.* That I know well - o. *N.* And when we played kiss - ing
 Grown up and state - ly *N.* Not tête - à - tête - ly. *W.* If I should try for a

rit. *a tempo.*

games. *W.* I re - mem - ber, *N.* I used to run and bold - ly kiss you,
 kiss. *N.* Don't you dare, sir! *W.* I know that you would be the shy one,

On - ly to tease you, On - ly to make you an - gry.
 Rea - dy to fly from Me if I try to kiss you.

W. I used to hate you! *N.* real - ly?
N. I'd run a-way! *W.* Would you?

N. Abominate you! *N.* I am a - fraid
W. I'd never stay! *W.* I am a - fraid

Both.

one lit - tle maid Made a wom - an hater out of you. Kiss-ing
 one lit - tle maid Is as shy as ev - er I have been.

Slowly.

games, Ten - der names, When you dream you will wed bye and

Nancy *Willis* *Both*
 bye. Bash-ful boy. Maid-en coy, Child-ren then, ne'er a-gain, You and

rit.

I, You and I, You and I.

dim.

THE SLING SLANG GIRL.

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MARGARET DUDLEY.

Tempo di Valse.

Words and Music by KENNETH S. CLARK.



SOLO.

A musical score for the vocal solo part of the song. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The vocal line includes lyrics such as "You'll meet a lot of kinds of girls," "If you are en - er -", "You've heard a - bout the Bow - ery girl," "Aint she a flos - sy", and "You've read a - bout the de - bu - tante," "She is a fan - ey". The piano accompaniment continues in the background.

A continuation of the musical score for the vocal solo part. The vocal line continues with lyrics like "get - ie:", "Pret - ty girl, and wit - ty girl, And", "fair - y!", "She may not be a flow - ery girl,", and "talk - er,", "If you do not say shant and cant,". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout.

A final section of the musical score for the vocal solo part. The vocal line concludes with lyrics such as "girl who is ath - let - ic", "But no - tice the maid who has -", "But she is ou the square-y", "The slang she can sling is the", "You will be sure to shock her", and "She wont like you ey- ther un-". The piano accompaniment ends with a series of chords.

been off to school, Where they give you a pol - ish, I'm told; . . . She
 re - al real thing, Tho' her Eng - lish is full of de - bris. . . You
 less you say ney - ther, Tho' ei - ther one looks good to you. . . She

sling's all the slang which she calls girl - ish drool, And leaves George Ade out in the
 say she is tough And yet strange-ly e - nough, She comes from the Ten-der- loin,
 talks a bout Ib - sen and Charles Da - na Gibson, Un - til you dont know what to

cold. . . When she hears Pad - e-rew - ski play, This is what she says:
 see? . . . When she hears Pad - dy-rew - ski spiel, This is what she says:
 do. . . When she hears Pad - e-ref - ski play, This is what she says:

REFRAIN.

Gad! but he's a nif - ty lad! I am strong for
 Cheest! but he's a dais - y bloke! That's de mug fer
 My! but he is sim - ply great! Is - nt he a

him. Keen - est time I ev - er had; I'm glad I
mine. An - y guy that spiels like those Can have me
dear. I would like a tête - a tête With him for

ramb - led in. I'll a - gree that he has got a
ev' - ry time. He has drove back to de woods all
half - a - year. His tech - nique is quite the most di -

hef - ty drag with me, For his hair has won my heart for
oth - er pals of mine, For he's the best, well I guess
vine in all the world; And I'm wild, I swear, a - bout his

fair - yes - the Sling, Slang, Girl. 1. 2.
hair.

The Sling S.G.

"MY TOY LOVE."

MARGARET DUDLEY AND CASSINI.

Words by Richard S. Barbee.

Music by HERBERT L. DILLON.

Tempo di Valse.

Musical score for 'My Toy Love.' The first system shows the piano accompaniment in G major, 2/4 time. The melody begins with a piano introduction. The vocal part starts with a melodic line in G major, 2/4 time.

Dudley. moderato.

1. In a toy shop dim, Where no light shone in,
2. The very next day, When the shop was gay,

Musical score for 'My Toy Love.' The second system continues the piano accompaniment and introduces the vocal line with the first stanza. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords and eighth-note patterns.

Lived a tin soldier boy; On the shelf above his
Thronging with cus-tom-ers A la-dy and her

Musical score for 'My Toy Love.' The third system continues the piano accompaniment and introduces the vocal line with the third stanza. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords and eighth-note patterns.

wax doll love Sat mak-ing eyes at him. And his
lit-tle girl Were look-ing at the toys Mam -

Musical score for 'My Toy Love.' The fourth system continues the piano accompaniment and introduces the vocal line with the fourth stanza. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords and eighth-note patterns.

mil - i - ta - ry art quite won her heart, And when the lights were out To
 ma, she cried as the doll she spied "Buy me that dol - ly there" When the

ser - e - made this pret - ty wax maid, He sang this lit - tle song : .
 sol - dier bold saw his loved one sold, Mourn- ful - ly he sang : .

Cassini.

Dol - ly tell me true If a

sol - dier should say to you That he loved you with

his tin heart, What would you say?

Dudley

I'd say "Sol - dier boy, You fill this lit - tle wax

heart with joy. And tho' you are on - ly a sol - dier of tin, You are

my Toy Love

1. 2.

1. 2.

SOCIETY DEMANDS IT.

NANCY.

Words and Music by KENNETH S. CLARK.

Tempo di Valse.



1. A lot of ir - ration - al things are in fash - ion in
2. The mod - ern grand Op - er - a seems to be pro - per a



this pro - gress - ive land; The news in "Town Top - ies" is
thing you all should hear; A seat in the gal - lery may



hot as the trop - ies, The real To - bas - co brand. A
cost half your sal - ary, But "high life's" al - ways dear. The



man in the sum - mer must toil like a plumb - er His wife's down
 show's such a bore that you sit there and snore and you dream of

by the sea; He's mak - ing the mun, but
 home di - vine; Then why do you say when you

she has the fun, Now, why should these things be? So -
 all go. a - way, "Oh! that was sim - ply fine!"

ci - e - ty de - mands it and it must be so;

Tho' no one un - der - stands it, yet we dont

say "no". . . . 1. We do a lot of fool - ish
2. I hate to go to see a

things we real - ly should not do; But if the
show that bores me through and through,

world de - mands it, I do, dont you?

“OH HUSH!”

EVENON TELFAIR.

Music by KENNETH S. CLARK.

Words by M. STRUTHERS BURT.

Moderato.

I have troubles of my own and quite a
There's a cer-tain Mrs. Smith, she's quite a

lot; And I hav-n't time to hear the bal - ly rot That bores keep on re - lat-ing In a
case; And I hear she leads her friends a fear - ful pace; But Mr - s. Jones who hates her, Most

man-ner ir - ri - tat - ing, When they think a fel - lows sym - pa-thy they've got. Now I
fre-quen-ty be-rates her, And says she paints the town and paints her face. Would you

met an aw - ful-ly sil - ly chap to - day, Who complained he dined a la - dy tete-a-
act - ual - ly be - lieve that this was so? Well I had it from a friend who ought to

teto; Lost his bearings for a start, . Lost his head and then his heart, And a
know. At a dance, ob-serve the sto-ry, She in the con-serv-a - tor-y Held the

REFRAIN. *Very quietly.*

diamond ring and watch with the en - tree. Oh hush! Oh hush! Your
hand of Ma - jor Phipps, that fear - ful beau.

stories are in - clined to make me blush. She may-be picked your pock-et She
She may have held his fin-gers She

may-be picked a mark She may be ev - en pic - turesque but I would keep it dark, Oh hush! . . .
may have held her breath She may have hel-ter skel-ter but dont bother me to death, Oh hush! . . .

feel.

GO AS FAR AS YOU LIKE.

QUEGG.

Words and Music by KENNETH S. CLARK.

Moderato.

1. I
2. When
3. But

am a most o - blig - ing chap, I've been so from my youth, And
I grew up I fell in love With a tail - or's daugh - ter fair, But
fin - al - ly I won a wife Who seem'd a lov - ing spouse, But

yet I did - n't like it When o - bliged to tell the truth. But
when I went to press my suit He met me at the stair. He
ev' - ry time that she got mad She drove me from the house. At



Pa once caught me ly - ing and He laid me o'er his knee, Said he, "my son, this
kickd me quick - ly down the steps, As I got up he cried, "I shoot the chutes With
last I lost my tem - per and I beld - ly said, "oh! pshaw!" Said she, "you brute, I'll



must be done Al - tho' it tor-tures me?" Now I wouldnt hurt pa's feelings for anything.
all ga - loots That seek her for a bride?" Spoken Qdth 1,
fol - low suit, I'm go - ing home to ma?" Skillfully concealing my sorrow,
Sid 1,
I replied,



Go as far as you like; Dont mind me at all





Let your ac - tions be as free as if you were play - ing ball.

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line continues with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords.



Keep it up till fall, If
Go as far as you like, Keep it up till fall, If
You can go to —, If

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line continues with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords.



it hurts you as much as me, I'm sor - ry for you, that's all.
she's as strong as you, so long, I'm sor - ry for you, that's all.
your mam - ma can stand your jaw, She ought to have wings, that's all.

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line continues with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords.

"ROSES."

WILLIS.

Words by M. STRUTHERS BURT.

Music (Verse by ERNEST D. NEVIN.
Refrain by KENNETH S. CLARK.

Andante.



1. Since we part - ed yes - ter eve, Love I have longed for
2. Once I came when stars were bright, Love, to you wait - ing



thee; Each day a mouth of tears, be - lieve . . .
there; You like a god - dess of the night! . . .



Each hour a day to me.
Crowned with your dusk - y hair.

Could I come in the
Leaped my heart at the



same old way,
sight of you,

Just as night's o'er - tak - ing day;
Then at last the se - cret knew;

Bid me to come a - gain!
Call - ing my heart to thee!

Bid me to come a - gain!
Call - ing my heart to thee!

Dear

rit. p

REFRAIN.

Love, could I but hold thee With - in these arms of mine; With -
 in this heart en - fold thee, And pledge my lips to thine; For
 ros - es fade and die, dear, And June is brief as May; To gath - er roses
 try, dear, I'll brush the thorns a - way, a - way . . .

“SALLY ANNA.”

NANCY AND CHORUS.

Words by M. STRUTHERS BURT.

Music by KENNETH S. CLARK.

SOLO.

Allegretto.

1. Oh per -
2. Now, of

CHORUS.

chance you think Chi - ca - go is the home of all the queens Or New -
course I'm not de - tract - ing from the charms of an - y maid No a -

SOLO.

York is, So the talk is. Or you've al - ways wor - shipped beau - ty from the
lairn is, And no harm is, In stat - ing theres' a dif - ference twixt their

CHORUS

SOLO

lit - tle town of beans. Just from Bos-ton With the frost on. You a -
 man - ners, just a shade. In their meet - ings And their greet - ings. There are

f p

dore the Qua - ker la - dies from the qui - et town of Penn. Or you
 some who will at - tack you with an "Oh! how do you do?" There are

think the Rich - mond maid - ies have at - tract-ed all the men;, But the
 oth - ers who will greet you with a cool "Oh! how are you?" But in

dam - sels you have men - tioned are not in the same de-mand As a
 Sal - ly An - na's man - ner there's a difference twixt the two. For you

cer-tain Sal-ly An-na from the heart of Mar-y-land.
 feel she's glad to see you, ev-en if it is-n't true.

REFRAIN. Smoothly.

Oh! Sal-ly An-na Has the man-ner of a queen. The pride of Mar-y-land
 Is she, you un-der-stand. Oh! Sal-ly An-na Wins the ban-ner, She's a dream!

And if you are wise, You'll keep your eyes On Sal-ly Ann. Oh! Ann.
 rit.