BALTMORE

SONG

WORDS & MUSIC BY
Harry H. Goldberg

Dedicated to the

NATIONAL STAR SPANGLED BANNER CENTENNIAL

at BALTIMORE MARYLAND U.S.A.

SEPTEMBER NINETEEN HUNDRED & FOURTEEN

Commemorating the Birth of the American National Anthem

JEROME H. REMICK & CO. NEW YORK DETROIT
B-A-L-T-Baltimore

Song

Tempo di One Step

Lyric and Music by
HARRY H. GOLDBERG

whistle a-blowing, My things packed, I'm going To dat
all animat-ed, I'm an-ti-ci-pat-ed, To be

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place where I am bound for, My honey! Don't you try
down in Maryland state, My honey! There's one place.

that is great!

I'll be back here some

Yar dat train bell a-ring, My heart am a-sing

It is no use of sighing, It's no use of cry

more.

It is like I told you before, dear,

And I'll have to say "Au revoir," dear,
Ticket in my hand, You must understand,
Here's for something grand, Greatest in the land,

Me for Baltimore!
Dear old Baltimore!

CHORUS
BALTIMORE, Pretty girls there

by the score, Smiling sweetly, right at you,

B-A-L-T-4
Tip your lid, say, "Mis- sy, How - d’ye do?"
Join right
in dat pro - me - nade, Slant your lamps, don’t
be a-fraid, Now yar dat band — play Mar - y - land,
Down in dear old Bal-ti - more.