

# FRANK HOWARD'S Popular Songs

I MET HER AT THE MATINEE  
BONNIE ATHLENE  
LOCKS OF HAIR  
THE GREEN HILLS BY THE SEA

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3<sup>2</sup>  
30  
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CHICAGO:

PUBLISHED BY H.T. MERRILL & CO 120 DEARBORN ST.

N.York.  
S. T. Gordon.

Philad.  
Lee & Walker.

Boston.  
G. D. Russell & Co.

St. Louis.  
Balmer & Weber.

Ent. according to Act of Congress A.D. 1868 by H. T. Merrill in the Clerks Office of the Dist. Ct. for Northw. Dist. of Ill.



TO CHARLES WILSON, Esq'.

## I MET HER AT THE MAT-INNEE.

WORDS and MUSIC BY

FRANK HOWARD.

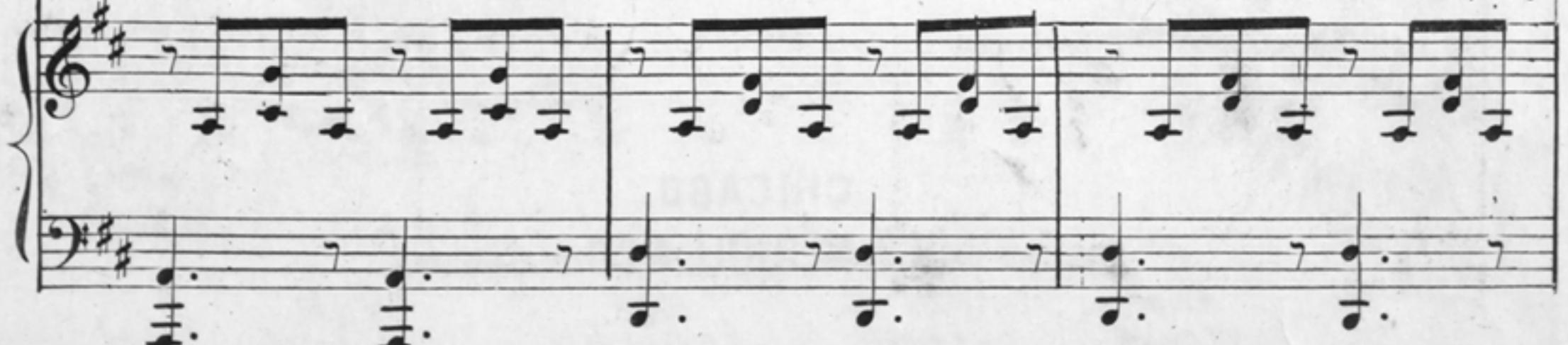
LIVELY.



1. My self I dressed all in my best and with some sur-plus cash, I  
 2. A-long with oth-er "pretty boys" just as the play was o'er, I  
 3. We stroll'da-round an hour or more as hap py as two birds, In  
 4. We kept up our flirta-tion oft-en meeting aft-er that, Un-



started for the Mattinee I thought to cut a dash. The house was fill'd with beaux and belles as took a good posis to stare close by the ex-it door. And as my charmer came a-long I telling her my fer-vent love, there was no lack of words, I asked if she was free to wed And -til one day I saw her home, oh! did not I feel flat, As at the door a man we met, "My



MY MOTHER'S SONG. Song and Chorus. Those who want a really Beautiful Song, should get this: Price 35 cts. Sent by Mail, Address H.T. Merrill & Co., Chicago Ill.

happy as could be, And to my cost my heart I lost while at the Matinee, My  
 made so bold and free, To offer her my company home from the Matinee, She  
 if she would be mine, She answered with a cun-ning leer, "I'll tell some other time, Of  
 husband dear" says she, This is the nice young man I met while at the Matinee, My

love had curls and teeth like pearls and wore a sau-ey hat, And when she peeped from under it my  
 took my arm and with a smile, as bright as morning dew, She says' my name is An-ge-line, now  
 course we had to have ice cream fruitcake and lemonade, Five dollars I was mi-nus by the  
 heartfelt like a piece of lead, I thought that I should choke, The husband says "my darling wife so

heart it went pit pat, A-mong the crowd of beauties there no other could I see, That  
 pray sir who are you? I said my name was Clarence Charles and that she was to me, By  
 time the bill was paid. Oh! then I saw her safely home and there she promised me, With-  
 loves a lit-tle joke? Of course I tried to laugh al-though the joke I could not see, And

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should have this.— Price 30 cts. Address H.T. Merrill & Co. Chicago Ill.

would com-pare with her I met while at the Mat-i-nee.  
far the dear-est girl I saw while at the Mat-i-nee.  
-out a doubt next Wednesday she'd be at the Mat-i-nee.  
now I shun the girls I meet while at the Mat-i-nee.

## CHORUS.

SOPRANO: My love had curls and teeth like pearls and wore a sau-cy hat, . And

ALTO:

TENOR:

BASS:

*Chorus for last Verses.*

Now all young men of good ad-vise, just take a word or two, . In

PIANO:

THE OLD HICKORY CANE. — Song & Chorus. This Song pleases every body who hears it. — Price.  
30 cts. Address H.T. Merrill & Co., Chicago Ill.



when she peeped from under it, my heart, it went pit pat. A - mong the crowd of beauties there, no



forming new acquaintances, be careful what you do, Dont let your charm-ers steal your hearts, un-



oth-er could I see, That would compare with her I met while at the Mat-i-nee.



til you plainly see, That they'er not like that girl I met while at the Mat-i-nee.

