

THE ONLY AUTHORIZED EDITION OF

THE FOLLOWING OF

MR. & MRS.

HOWARD PAUL'S

SONGS



Howard Paul
 Come into the garden.
 Sweet love good night.
 Margarettta.
 While gazing on yon star.
 When George the Third.
 Bowld Sojer Boy.
 Our Lively Neighbors.
 Bother the Flies.
 Life of Julius Cæsar.
 Style of Thing.

6
5
5
4
4
3½
5
5
7½
5

LIFE OF JULIUS CÆSAR

STYLE OF THING

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"OUR LIVELY NEIGHBOURS"

AS SUNG BY MRS HOWARD PAUL.

Vivace.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is in 2/4 time, marked *mp* (mezzo-piano). The second system continues the piece, marked *cres.* (crescendo) and *f* (forte) towards the end.

1. Who-e'er is it when they vis - it Pa - ris the extr' - or - di - na - ry
 2. Of promenades the Bou - levards of Pa - ris most dis - tracting are, There

The vocal melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The piano part is marked *mp*.

Would be de - barr'd of prom - e - nade so much more fine than or - di - na - ry
 ev - 'ry day some lit - tle play or fun - ny scenes en - act - ing are, Where

The vocal melody and piano accompaniment continue for the final two lines of lyrics. The piano part continues with the same accompaniment style as the previous system.

Lounge at ease 'neath lit - tle trees, and see the pop - u - la - tion pass, Or
flaneurs loll, and *i - dly* stroll, and make a pa - per ci - gar - ette, And

si - rop sip, and scorch your lip with burn - ing fra - grant *de - mi - tas - se*;
belles and *beaux* in wond'rous clothes, are ev - 'ry hour to - geth - er met: Where

Take a *voi - ture de re - mise* and bid *co - cher* drive slow - ly on First
fops in shops may stop, and drop a *tri - fling* lit - tle franc or two, Shop -

to the *Palace Vendome*, where stands the stat - ue of Na - po - le - on,
-keepers are so *civ - il*, that for nothing they say "thank you" too; And

Past the *Tuiller - ies* and *Rue de Ri - vo - la*, un -
peo - ple seem to meet, to talk and drink and eat, And

-til the o - pen *Place de la Con - corde* you see.
leave their homes to laugh, and to live in the street.

Fountains mounting, high up spouting, make you feel your sen - ses doubting
Walk - ing, talk - ing, business haulk - ing, whiz - zing, friz - zing wine un - cork - ing,

If 'tis France or fai - ry land, or Ti - ta - nia's park;
Such a whirl and wor - ry that you don't know where you are;

Stat-ues at you star-ing ston-y, Cle-o's nee-dle stol'n by Bo-ny,
Noodles, poodles, hur-ry - scur-ry, e - ver in in - ces - sant flur-ry,

Champs E - ly - sées green and breez-y lead-ing to the Arc.
Rat - tle tat - tle, place for prat - tle is the Bou - le - vard.

There's a drive for groom and truck, and pas - sen - ger pe - des - tri - an, A
Pa - ris is the place, in case you're seek - ing for a hol - i - day, Head

trot when hot for lots who don't like ex - er - cise e - ques - tri - an, For
quarters for iced wa - ters tetes - à - tetes, tarts and fri - vol - i - ty; The

Pa - ris is the place where el - e - gance and grace, And
 Bou - le - vards for me, when - e - ver I would see Mad

fash - ion, fol - ly, fight - ing, flirt - ing run their race.
 man - ners, modes, and - mu - sic, and mill - in - er - y.

3.

Cavalry prance proudly by, as if for battle mad again;
 Procession of young ladies all in white, bound for the Madeleine;
 Bevy of young conscripts, with their hats tricked out with paper too;
 An English lady, who don't know "where that coachman's going to take her to!"
 Nice *gendarmes* and babes in arms and nurses of the fattest sort;
Gandins, and military of the thin waisted, cock'd hatted sort,
 Swaggering to and fro, smoking as they go, pushing past *fleuristes* and *marchands de coco*.
 Omnibusses jingle jangle, *limonadiers* tinkle tankle,
 Hustle, bustle, *gamins*, *mamans*, *fillules*, et *papa*.
 Worry, scurry, lots of flurry, ever in thorough hurry,
 Wonder, blunder, drums like thunder, on the *Boulevards*
 For Paris is the place, in case you're seeking for a holiday,
 Head quarters of iced waters, *têtes-a-têtes*, tarts, and frivolity;
 The *Boulevards* for me, whenever I would see
 Mad manners, modes, and music, and millinery.