

ATOP NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE.

GEO. M. COHAN'S

SUMMER SONG SHOW

THE GOVERNOR'S SON

ONE OF THE SONG HITS

NOTHING NEW BENEATH THE SUN

PLAY,

WORDS

& MUSIC

By

COOPER MUSIC CO.
110 J. ST.
SACRAMENTO, CALIF.
A. LOTHAMMER, Prop.

GEO. M. COHAN

UNDER DIRECTION

SAM. H. HARRIS.

SONGS OF THE PLAY

Push Me Along in My Push Cart.....
The Mysterious Maid.
If Bill Gillette Could only See Me Now.
The Governor of the State.
The Story of the Wedding March.
I want my Ragtime.
I Love Everyone in the Wide, Wide World
Nothing New Beneath the Sun.
The Governor's Son.
Night Time.
Never Breathe A Word of This to Mother.
The Soldiers of the Stage.....

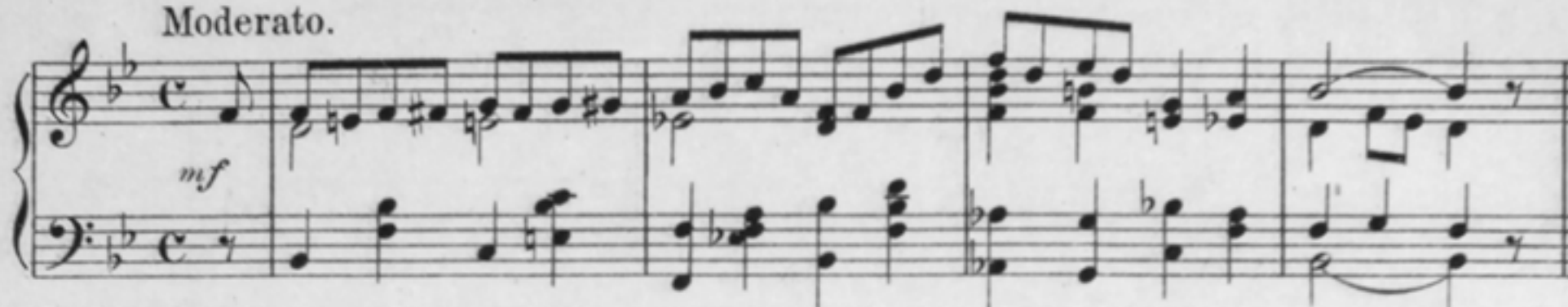
F. A. MILLS
48 WEST 29TH ST.
NEW YORK

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"Nothing New Beneath The Sun."

GEO. M. COHAN.

Moderato.



Did you ev - er stop to fig - ure, That this ver - y life we lead Was
Just to prove we're not pro - gres - sive, The the - a - tre of to - day, Is the
For in - stance take the Cit - y of New York and look a - round, It's

led by our an - ces - tors don't you know. — We im - ag - ine that we're liv - ing In an
place where peo - ple mim - ic and pre - tend; — There's a he - ro and a she - ro And a
just where it o - rig - in - al - ly laid; — There's Wall Street un - der cov - er, There's the

age of might - y speed, But to tell the truth we're ab - so - lute - ly slow. — For
vil - lain in the play, And the he - ro whips the vil - lain in the end. — Why don't
sub - way un - der - ground And there's no one seen the mon - ey Mor - gan's made. Why the

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COOPER MUSIC CO.

610 J ST.

SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

fash - ions fads and fan - cies al - ways are and al - ways were, Tho' they
 some one write a dra - ma Where the vil - lain wins the day, Why don't
 Brook-lyn Bridge was thought of as a won - der - ful af - fair, But we

rave a - bout pro - gres - sion, There's been noth - ing new oc - cur. Ev - 'ry-
 some one have a show with - out a he - ro in the play. Just be -
 used to get to Brook - lyn long be - fore the bridge was there; And be -

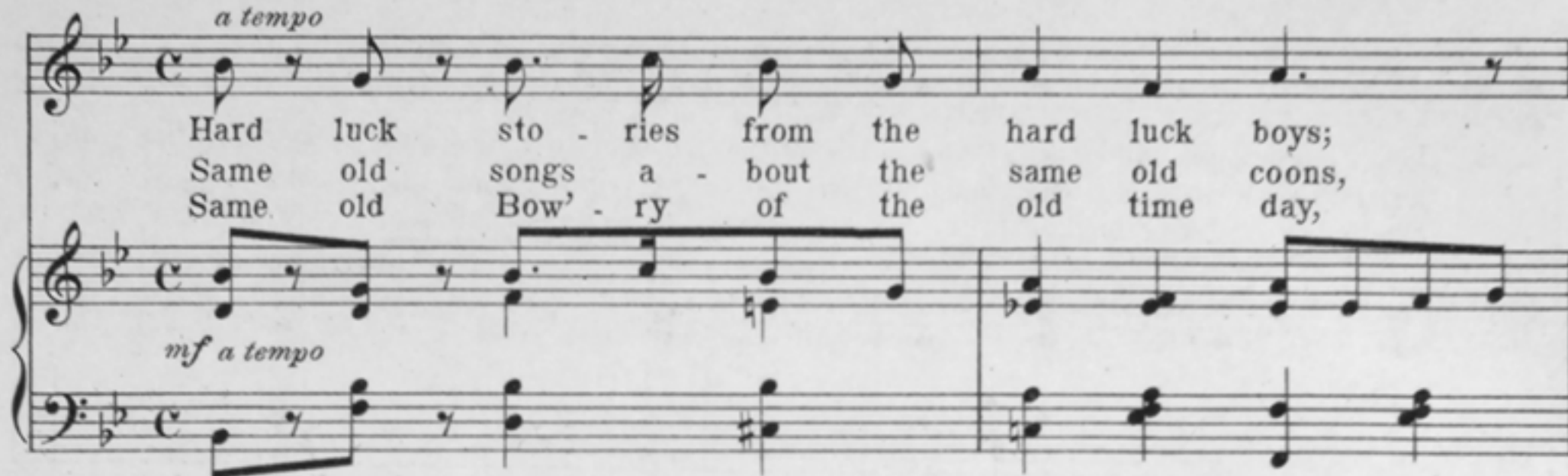
thing is just the same as when they wrote the cal - en - dar, And that's
 cause they've al - ways had him it will al - ways be that way, The the -
 fore Mc Clel - lan's time we had a Cit - y Hall and Mayor, Things are

o - ver nine - teen - hun - dred years a - go. The same old
 a - tre has - n't one pro - gres - sive friend. You hear the
 as they were and will be, I'm af - fraid. Why there's the

rit.

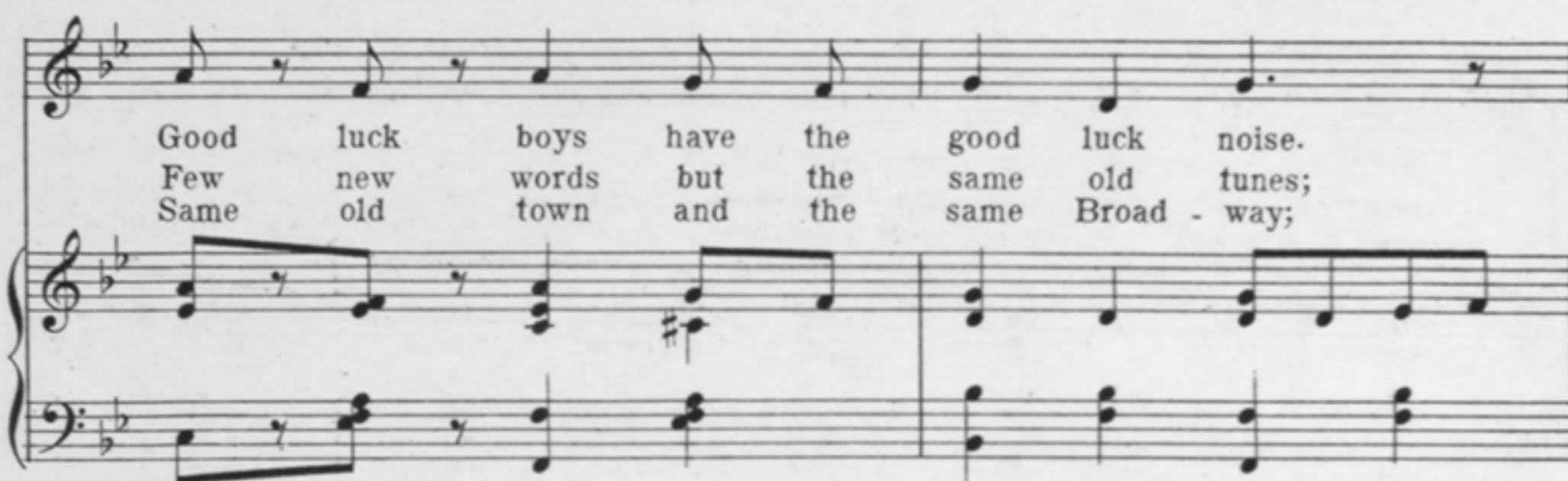
CHORUS.

a tempo

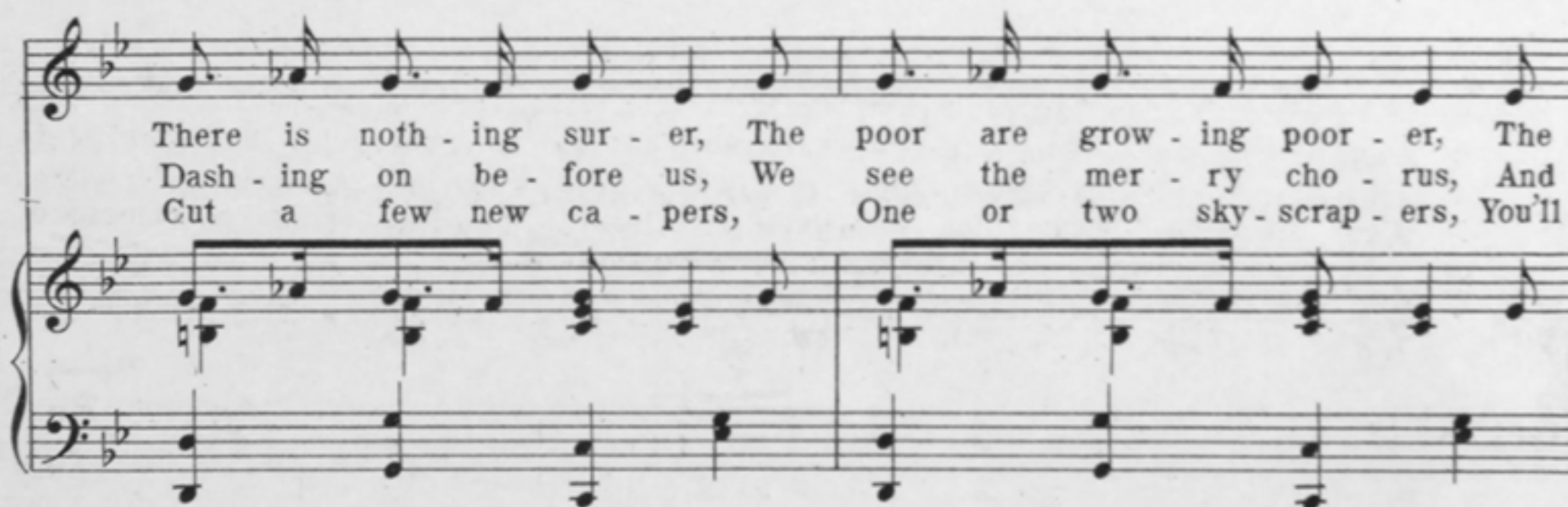


Hard luck sto - ries from the hard luck boys;
 Same old songs a - bout the same old coons,
 Same old Bow' - ry of the old time day,

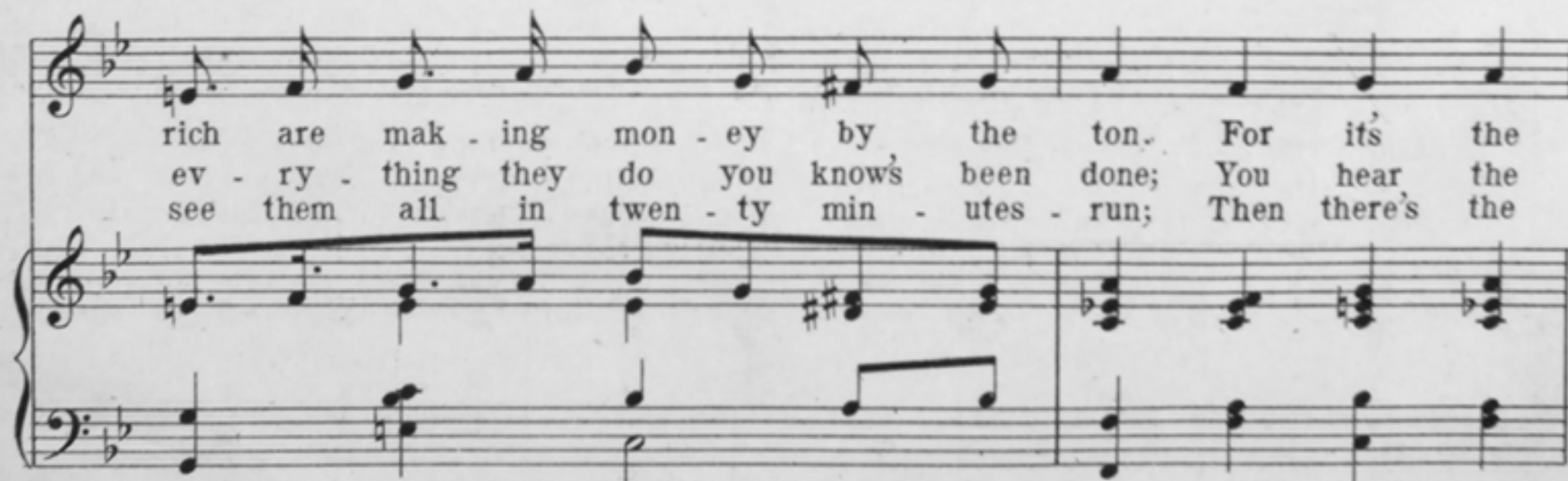
mf a tempo



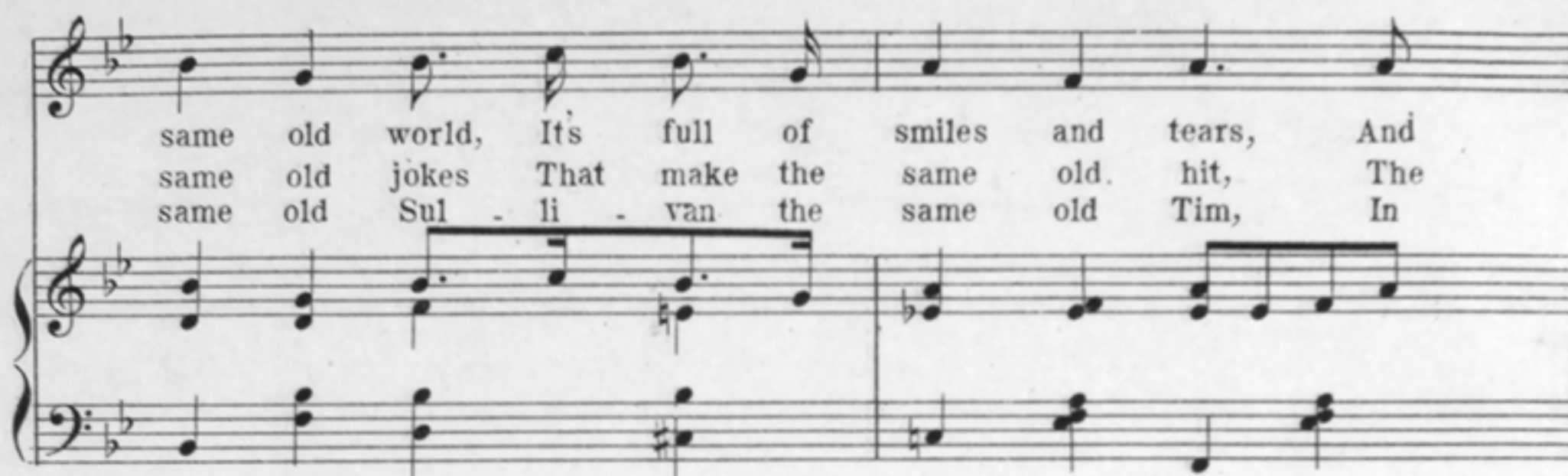
Good luck boys have the good luck noise.
 Few new words but the same old tunes;
 Same old town and the same Broad - way;



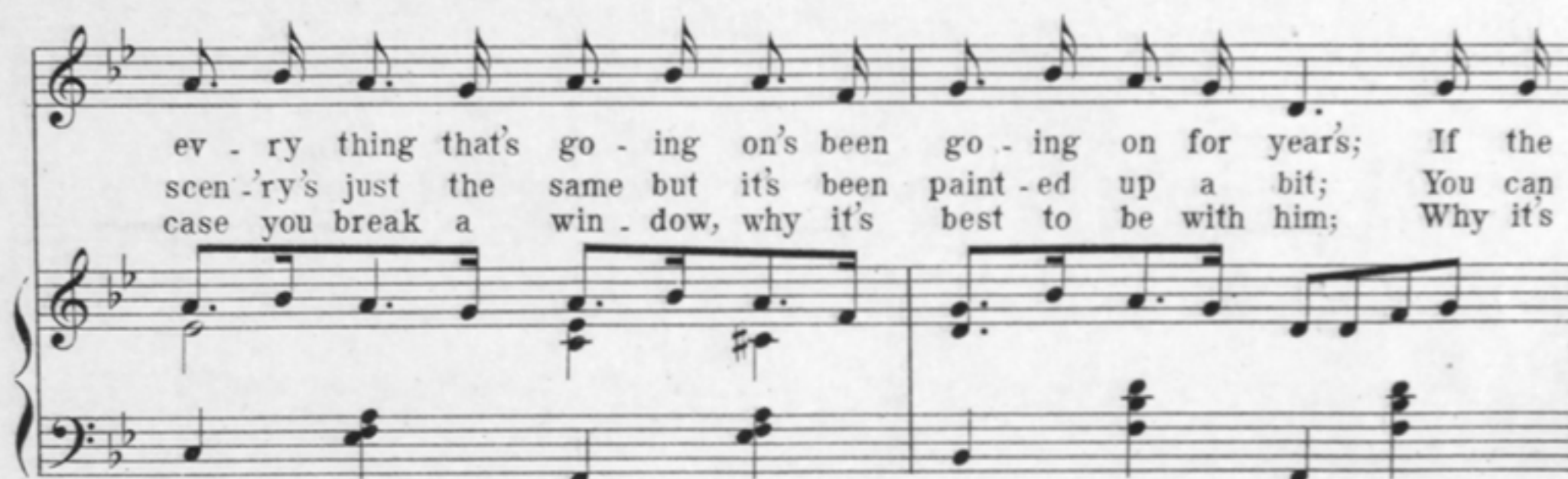
There is noth - ing sur - er, The poor are grow - ing poor - er, The
 Dash - ing on be - fore us, We see the mer - ry cho - rus, And
 Cut a few new ca - pers, One or two sky - scrap - ers, You'll



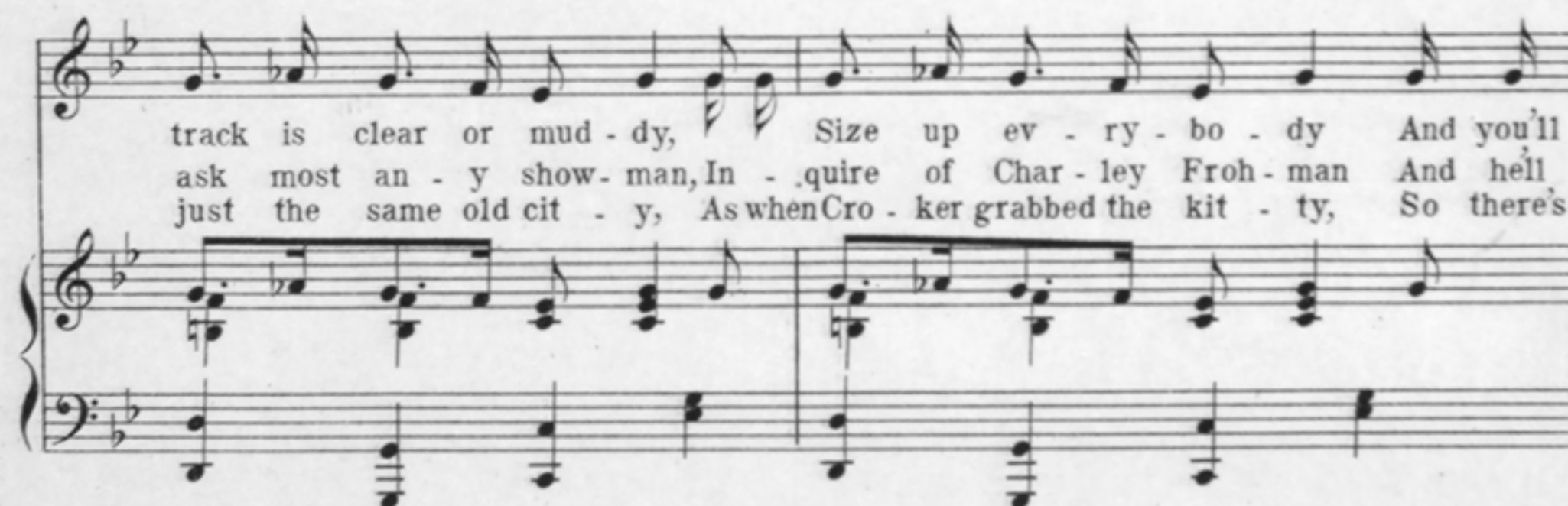
rich are mak - ing mon - ey by the ton. For its' the
 ev - ry - thing they do you know's been done; You hear the
 see them all in twen - ty min - utes - run; Then there's the



same old world, It's full of smiles and tears, And
 same old jokes That make the same old hit, The
 same old Sul - li - van the same old Tim, In



ev - ry thing that's go - ing on's been go - ing on for years; If the
 scen - ry's just the same but it's been paint - ed up a bit; You can
 case you break a win - dow, why it's best to be with him; Why it's



track is clear or mud - dy, Size up ev - ry - bo - dy And you'll
 ask most an - y show - man, In - quire of Char - ley Froh - man And hell
 just the same old cit - y, As when Cro - ker grabbed the kit - ty, So there's



find there's noth - ing new be - neath the sun. _____
 say there's noth - ing new be - neath the sun. _____
 real - ly noth - ing new be - neath the sun. _____