

# ★ UNDER THE



# ANHEUSER BUSH

MUSIC BY  
**HARRY  
VON TILZER.**



WORDS BY  
**ANDREW B  
STERLING.**



**HARRY VON TILZER**  
MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.  
37 W 28<sup>th</sup> ST NEW YORK. 56 CHICAGO. FRISCO. LONDON.



# "Under The Anheuser Bush"

Words by  
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by  
HARRY VON TILZER.

Tempo di Valse.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked 'Tempo di Valse'. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and concludes with a fermata over the final chord.

The first vocal line consists of a single staff with a melody starting on a whole note, followed by quarter notes and eighth notes.

Talk a - bout the shade of the shel - ter - ing  
Rave a - bout the place where your swells go to

The piano accompaniment for the first phrase is in 3/4 time, marked *p* (piano). It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a fermata over the final chord.

The second vocal line consists of a single staff with a melody starting on a whole note, followed by quarter notes and eighth notes.

palms, Praise the bam - boo tree and its wide spread - ing  
dine, Pic - ture Sue and me with our sand - wich and

The piano accompaniment for the second phrase is in 3/4 time, marked *p* (piano). It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a fermata over the final chord.

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charms,                    There's a lit-tle bush that grows right here in  
stein,                    Un - der-neath the bush where the good fel - lows

town,                    You know its name, it has won such re -  
meet,                    Life seems worth liv - ing, our joy is com -

nown;                    Oft - en with my sweet - heart just aft - er the  
plete;                    If you're sad at heart, take a trip there to -

play,                    To this lit-tle place then my foot - steps will  
night,                    You'll for-get your woe and your eyes will grow



stray, bright, If she hes-i - tates when she looks at the sign,  
There you'll sure-ly find me with my sweet-heart Sue,

Soft - ly I whis - per, "Now Sue don't de - cline."  
Come down this ev' - ning I'll in - tro - duce you.

*poco rit.*

**CHORUS.**

Come, Come, Come and make eyes with me, Un - der the

*f p a tempo*

An - heus-er Bush \_\_\_\_\_ Come, Come, drink some "Bud-



wise" with me Un - der the An - heus - er Bush, \_\_\_\_\_

Hear the old Ger - man band, Just let me

hold your hand Yah! \_\_\_\_\_ Do, Do, Come and have a

stein or two, Un - der the An - heus - er Bush. \_\_\_\_\_ Bush. \_\_\_\_\_