

# An American Beauty



As Produced by  
**Lillian Russell**  
Opera Company  
At the N. Y. Casino

Under the Direction of  
**Canary and Lederer**

WORDS BY  
**Hugh Morton**

MUSIC BY  
**Gustave Kerker**

Bon Jour Monsieur.....	40
Fat Boy.....	40
Heigho for the Feminine Sex.....	40
Inherited from My Aunt.....	50
Love Me, Love Me.....	40
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When I Met You.....	40

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# LITTLE DICKIE DOUBLEDAY.

Words by Hugh Morton.

Music by Gustave Kerker.

*ff*

The piano introduction consists of two staves in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a complex, rhythmic melody with many sixteenth and thirty-second notes. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

1. There's a lit - tle man we know, who wears a  
 2. Lit - tle Dick - ie loved his stick, and to his

*pp*

The vocal melody is on a single staff in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is on two staves, featuring a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

love - ly lit - tle whis - ker, . Poor Dickie Double - day, Poor lit - tle man! And  
 chest he fond - ly pressed it, Poor Dickie Double - day, Poor lit - tle man! He

*mf*

The vocal melody continues on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves, with a dynamic marking of *mf* (mezzo-forte) and a crescendo hairpin.

when he's round the town, you bet that ve - ry few are brisker, Poor Dickie Doubleday,  
nib-bled it so oft-en that he thought he could di-gest it, Poor Dickie Doubleday,

*pp* *mf*

Poor lit-tle man! But late-ly all the chorus girls have ve - ry sore-ly missed him,  
Poor lit-tle man! But now he has de-cid-ed that a cane not good to eat is,

*p*

Poor Dickie Doubleday, Poor lit-tle man! He's trying to have a walking stick ex-  
Poor Dickie Doubleday, Poor lit-tle man! It's two to one that Dickie dies of

*mf* *p*

- tract-ed from his sys-tem, Poor Dick-ie Dou-ble-day, Poor lit-tle man!  
swift ap-pen - di - ci - tis, Poor Dick-ie Dou-ble-day, Poor lit-tle man!

*mf*

Lit - tle Dick - ie Dou - ble - day Went to see a naugh - ty play, With  
Lit - tle Dick - ie Dou - ble - day Is - n't feel - ing ve - ry gay, His

*p*

un - di - vi - ded in - ter - est he fol - lowd it; The  
stick has gone, and med - i - cine has fol - lowd it. Our

girls re - duced his heart to pulp, and when they danç'd he gave a gulp, For -  
friend no more we hope to see, the doc - tors seem to all a - gree, A

- got a - bout his walk - ing stick, and swallowd it!  
cane is apt to kill you, when you swallow it!

1. 2.