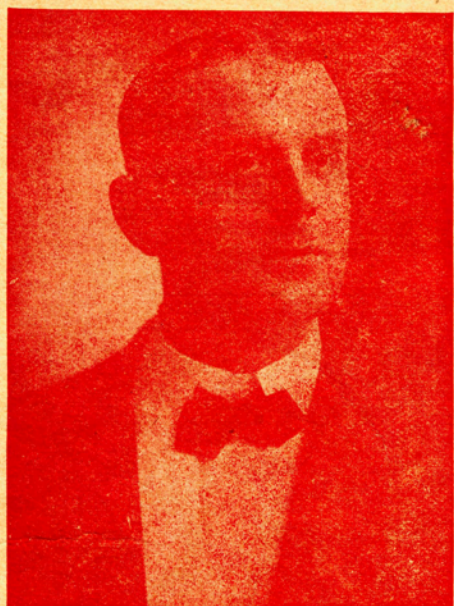


Helen B. Milburn



CHARLES FOREMAN

MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS LOUIS



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WORDS BY
**ANDREW B.
STERLING**

MUSIC BY
**KERRY
MILLS**

Also Sung With Great Success by

**Ethel Levey
Will H. Sloan
Nat Wills
Lew Hawkins
Lottie Gilson
Paul Barnes
Lizzie B. Raymond
Anna Caldwell
Nora Bayes
Fields & Ward
Billie Clifford
Stuart Barnes
Bonnie Thornton
Evans & St. John
Vera King
Marguerite Starr
Tom Gillen
Raymond Teal**

F. A. MILLS 48 W. 29 ST. N. Y.

Meet Me In St. Louis,* Louis.*

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by
KERRY MILLS.

Tempo di Valse.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *mf*. It features a waltz-like melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

When Lou - is came home to the flat, He hung up his
The dress-es that hung in the hall, Were gone, she had

The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a half note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The dynamic is marked *p*.

coat and his hat, He gazed all a - round, but no
tak - en them all, She took all his rings and the

The vocal line continues with a quarter note C5, a half note D5, and a quarter note E5. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

wif - ey he found, So he said "where can Flos - sie be at?" A
rest of his things: The pic - ture he missed from the wall. "What!

The vocal line concludes with a quarter note F#5, a half note G5, and a quarter note A5. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord and a bass line.

*In every instance "Louis" is pronounced "Louie."

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note on the ta - ble he spied, He read it just
mov - ing!" the jan - i - tor said, "Your rent is paid

once, then he cried. It ran, "Lou - is dear, it's too
three months a - head." "What good is the flat?" said poor

slow for me here, So I think I will go for a ride!"
Lou - is, "Read that!" And the jan - i - tor smiled as he read.

CHORUS.

"Meet me in St. Lou - is, Lou - is, Meet me at the

p-f

fair, _____ Don't tell me the lights are shin-ing a - ny

place but there, _____ We will dance the Hooch - ee Kooch-ee, _____ I will

be your toots - ie woots - ie, If you will meet me in St. Lou - is,

Lou-is, Meet me at the fair? _____ fair. _____

EXTRA VERSES.

3.

Lew Woods was the name of a horse, that ran at the New Orleans course,
I played him one day for a dollar each way, and I charged it to profit and loss;
He started to run in the wet the son of a gun's running yet,
That crazy old skate, he made straight for the gate, and I hollered, "Hey Lew! don't forget!"

Chorus.

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair,
Take my tip and don't stop running until you are there;
You're a wonder that's no liesky, if you don't fall down and diesky,
Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.

4.

There came to the gay tenderloin, a Jay who had money to burn,
The poor simple soul, showed a girlie his roll, and she said, "for some wine dear, I yearn!"
A bottle and bird right away, she touched him then said, "I can't stay"
He sighed, "tell me sweet where can you and I meet?" and the orchestra started to play.

Chorus.

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair,
Don't tell me the lights are shining any place but there;
I'll be waiting there my honey, to divorce you from your money,
Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.

5.

The clerks in the bank said, "it's queer, did anyone see the cashier?
It's way after time, and we haven't a dime, we can't open the safe 'till he's here!"
The President shook his gray head, "send out for an expert" he said,
The door's opened wide, not a cent was inside, just a card that was all, and it read:

Chorus.

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair,
All the boys and all the girls are going to be there;
If they ask about the cashier, you can say he cuts a dash here,
Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.

6.

In church sat a man near the door, asleep, he was starting to snore,
The Minister rose, and he said, "We will close singing; Meet on the Beautiful Shore!"
The man in the back then awoke, he caught the last words that he spoke;
He said, "Parson White, you can meet me alright, but The Beautiful Shore is a joke!"

Chorus.

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair,
Don't tell me the lights are shining any place but there;
I'll be waiting at the station, for the whole darned congregation,
Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.