

TOM, DICK AND HARRY AND JACK

NEW MUSIC
SAMPLE COPY



HENRY HUTT

WORDS BY
HOWARD JOHNSON
MUSIC BY
MILTON AGER

POPULAR EDITION
LEO. FEIST INC. NEW YORK
HERMAN DAREWSKI MUSIC PUBLISHING CO. LONDON, ENG.

Tom, Dick And Harry And Jack

Words by
HOWARD JOHNSON

(Hurry Back)

Music by
MILTON AGER

Marcia



VOICE



This Composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano

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Also Published for
Band 25¢
Orchestra . . . 25¢
Male Quartette 10¢



CHORUS

Tom, Dick and Har - ry and Jack, Hur - ry back, Hur - ry

p. ff

back. Be quick, do the trick, get it o - ver, Then don't

e - ven stop to pack. The tears that we've shed make an o - cean, Home with-

p dolce

out you seems just like an emp - ty shack; So Tom, Dick and Har - ry and Jack,

Hur - ry back, hur - ry back, hur - ry back! Oh, back.

ff *fz D.S.*



THIS IS AN EXACT COPY OF THE FULL-PAGE **THE SATURDAY**
\$5,000.00 ADVERTISEMENT which appeared in **EVENING POST**

A-73

SONGS the SOLDIERS and SAILORS SING

Get these four smashing song hits for your piano, your talking-machine, or your player-piano—and get them right away. Keep up with the boys who sing their way into action.

It's a Long Way to Berlin But we'll get there

"We'll sing 'Yankee Doodle' under the Linden with some real live Yankee pep!" That's the real "do or die" spirit of this up-to-the-minute war-song hit. Better than "Tipperary" because it goes straight to the point. The music gets there, too—gets to your heart and your feet. By Arthur Fields and Leon Flatow.

"It's a Long Way to Berlin"



I Don't Want To Get Well

Here's a song that will make you laugh—although it's about a wounded soldier. He was harder hit by his nurse's smile than by the German bullet—and in a far more vulnerable spot. A syncopated melody that won't let your feet keep still. By Johnson, Pease, and Jentes.

"I Don't Want to Get Well"



ON SALE NOW

At all music and department stores, or at any Woolworth, Kresge, Kress, McCrory, Kraft, Grant, or Metropolitan store.

OUR boys on the fields of France, our sailors on the big, gray sea-fighters, and the boys in our training-camps are singing them! The whole country is singing them and dancing to their inspiring melodies! Being sung to tremendous applause in thousands of theatres throughout the land!

Try over the choruses and you will know *why*. Don't wait until you hear everybody singing them—get copies of all four of these songs now and be the *first* to sing them.

These songs are on sale at practically every music store in the United States and Canada. Look for their displays of the songs and reproductions of this advertisement in their windows.

If you have difficulty in locating a dealer, however, you may order direct from us, 15c each, any 7 for \$1.

Special Note: The very next time you go to a cabaret, dance-hall, or other place where there is music, be sure to request the leader to play these four songs that the soldiers and sailors sing and love.

But don't miss them—don't miss hearing them, singing them, or dancing to their inspiring, martial melodies.

Other Popular "Feist" Songs

Goodbye Broadway, Hello France.
Mother, Dixie and You, Silly Sonnets.
Hong Kong, Father Was Right.
Where Do We Go from Here.
Hawaiian Butterfly.
At the Yankee Military Ball.
There's Something in the Name of
Ireland.
China, We Owe a Lot to You.
The Garden of Allah.
Throw No Stones in the Well That Gives
You Water. Hello, Aloha, Hello.
I Called You My Sweetheart.
Keep Your Eyes on the Girlie You Love.
Don't Bite the Hand That's Feeding You.
You're as Dear to Me as Dixie Was to
Leo.
My Red Cross Girlie.
When I Get Back to Loveland and You.
My Flower Garden Girl.
Mammy Blossom's Possum Party.

These songs are printed in the new "Feist" easy-to-read style. Complete song at a glance. No leaves to turn.

15c each, any seven for \$1.00 postpaid. Band 25c, Orchestra 25c, Male Quartette 10c.



"Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here"



Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

Here's a song you *think* you know. But did you ever hear the verses or did you ever see the music? It's all here—and it's all the sort of stuff that puts pep in to everybody. One of the greatest marching refrains ever written—and just as good as a fox-trot or one-step. By D. A. Esrom, Theodore Morse, and Arthur Sullivan.

Homeward Bound

Your skin will be awfully thick if this song doesn't get deep down underneath. You can see our brave boys coming home, you can see Victory, you can see the joy of duty nobly done and the world at peace again.

The melody—well, it's just the right one for this matchless song. By Howard Johnson, Coleman Goetz, and George W. Meyer.

"Homeward Bound"



LEO. FEIST Inc. 240 W. 40 St. (Feist Bldg.) NEW YORK

Lilly
M.D. 48
Box 263
No 40