

# BILLY



When I talk  
I always talk  
with Billy



And when I dine  
I always dine  
with Billy



When I walk  
I always walk  
with Billy

(I always Dream of Billy)

LYRICS BY  
**JOE GOODWIN**  
MUSIC BY  
**KENDIS & PALEY**



**Andrews Music House Co.**  
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**KENDIS & PALEY**  
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Dedicated to our friend Billy "Single" Clifford.

# BILLY.

Words by  
JOE GOODWIN.

(I Always Dream Of Bill.)

Music by  
KENDIS & PALEY.

Moderato.

*f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamic is 'f'.

Be - hold in me a maid - en who is  
It seems somehow each man I meet makes

*Vamp.*  
*p*

The first verse begins with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Vamp.' and the dynamic is 'p'. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes.

feel - ing sad, —      Yearn - ing for a wed - ding day, —  
eyes at me, —      But it on - ly makes me blue, —

The second verse continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part maintains the same rhythmic accompaniment as the first verse.

It's just be - cause I love a man I  
And though each day a lot of hand - some

*p*

The third verse concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a final chord and a few notes. The dynamic is 'p'.

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feel so bad, — Now that he has gone a - way,  
chaps I see, — To my sweet-heart I'll be true,

— — — — —  
— — — — —  
Though I have his pic - ture near,  
I have kissed his pic - ture till,

It cant love — and call me dear, — So  
It no long - - er looks like Bill, — If

*cresc molto.*

I con - fess I'm hung - ry for some real live love,  
he knew what was wait - ing for him he'd come home,

How I wish that Bill were here. —  
Then my heart with joy he'd fill. —

*poco rit.*

**Chorus.**

For when I walk I al-ways walk with Bil - ly Cause

*p-f*

Bil - ly knows just where to walk, — And when I

talk, — I al-ways talk with Bil - ly, Cause

Bil-ly knows just how to talk, — And when I dine — I al-ways

dine with Bil - ly, He takes me where I get my fill, —

And when I sleep — and when I sleep, — I

*molto rit.*

al - ways dream of Bill. — For when I Bill. —

1 2

*fz*



# The Jungle Glide.

Chorus.

Oh! that lov - ing Jung - le Glide, —



Oh! that most pe - cul - iar stride, —



Tails are twirl - ing they are whirl - ing,



Lion and ti - ger do the two-step side by side,



See that monk - ey and ba - boon, —



Danc - ing to that jing - ling tune, —

