"Forty-five Minutes from Broadway."

Tempo di Valse.

The West, so they say, is the home of the jay, And Mis- sour-i's the state that can grind them.
When the bun-co men hear that their game is so near, They'll be swarming here thick-er than bees are; This may all be, but just never saw jays, That were eas- ier to get to than these are. If

Copyright 1905 by F.A. Mills. 46 West 29th St. New York. English Copyright Secured.
you want to see the real jay delegation, The place where the
tell them old jokes and they laugh till they sick-en; There's giggles and
real rubens dwell, just hop on a train at the
grins here to let. I told them that one about
Grand Central Station, Get off when they shout "New Rochelle!"
"Why does a chicken" The rubens are all laughing yet.

CHORUS.

Only forty-five minutes from Broadway, think of the changes it
Only forty-five minutes from Broadway, not a cafe in the

Fortyfive. etc. 3.
brings; for the short time it takes, what a difference it makes in the town;

Oh! the place is a bird, no one here ever heard of Del-

ways of the people and things. Oh! what a fine bunch of ru-

men-i-co, Rec-tor or Browne. With a ten dol.-lar bill you're a spend-

hens, oh! what a joy at-mos-phere; They have whiskers like hay, and im-

thrift; if you open a bot-tle of beer you're a sport so they say, and lim-

ag-ine Broadway only forty-five minutes from here. Only here.

ag-ine Broadway only forty-five minutes from here. Only here.

Fortyfive, etc. 3.