I'm Here Again.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
SILVIO HEIN.

Allegro moderato.

Once there was a fellow who composed a little song He could
Then that tune got started on a trip around the world As a
Soon that little melody arrived in Belle Paris Where it

song he made everybody sang and played In the memory it
with long hair heard the melody somewhere And he liked it so he
greet to say, in that city wild and gay That it soon became ex-

Copyright MCMXV by T.B.Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, N.Y.
All Rights Reserved.
International Copyright Secured.
al-ways seemed to linger
thought he could compose it
straitway he adopted it and
Some musician heard it and he

hear it ev’ry where
with a master hand
Corrected all its syncopated
wrote it on the staff
While drinking in a Boulevard Ca-

day
faults
So the next year if you please
So when in about a year

bed at night that foolish tune turned up and seemed to say.
Viennese that foolish tune became the latest waltz.
turned up here that foolish tune was there and seemed to say.

I'm Here Again.
Chorus to 1st Verse:

I'm here again I'm here again You have to hear me now and then you can't lose me I'm a nuisance people say the same old words so moony spoozy same old Rhyiming moony me

syncopated dislocated In the same old way I'm here a
gain I'm here again I'm just the same as I was when I was in -

vent ed by a ban - jo and a Coon. When you have

heard me you can't for - get me soon. Don't you

rec - og - nize the same old tune. I'm here a tune.

5167-8 I'm Here Again.
Im here again, you see, Im here again, its me, Im here in disguise you recognize me with surprise. I am a Waltz by Strauss and so es macht nichts aus, what people say while dancers sway to measures gay. Im here a-

8167-8 Im Here Again.
gain, all right, now I'm a waltz, so light, I must for-

get the words the Goon sang to the moon, And ev'ry
dancer now agrees that I am Oh so Vi-en-nese But you
know I am the same old tune. I'm here a-tune.

5167-8 I'm Here Again.
Chorus to 3rd Verse.

I'm here again you see Voila I'm here again Oh la la la
I've lost the voice but viz the shoul-dairs I can sing
I love to show the lin-ge-rie and ven I vink you say oui
oui, for you can see I am a naughty little
thing I'm here again comme ci, comme ça, I show zee men vol- la jus-
quella. In Paris I am known as la Belle Prune —— It has

often been suggested that she ought to be arrested but you

know I am the same old tune I'm here a ——

5467-# I'm Here Again.