

# ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

## 1913

© D. E. S. 13349

21

PRODUCED AT THE  
NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE  
NEW YORK

BOOK & LYRICS BY  
**GEORGE V. HOBART**  
MUSIC BY  
**RAYMOND HUBBELL**

T. B. HARRIS & FRANCIS DAY & HUNTER  
— New York —

7/11/13

214

Vocal

Just You And I And The Moon .....	40
Char Hunky Conky Coo .....	40
Sleep Come My Baby .....	40
Rosemary Lee .....	40
Good Bye My Congo .....	40
Marie Rooney .....	40
Hello Honey .....	40
You Must Have Experience .....	40
! Panama .....	40
It A Cable Hi Rectors Could Talk .....	40



## PANAMA.

Words by  
George V. Hobart.

Music by  
Raymond Hubbell.

Tempo di Marcia.

Piano

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a steady bass line. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4.

Pan - a - ma! Let us hon - or do you!

The first vocal line is on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The piano part includes a *mf* marking and a *sfz* marking. The lyrics are: "Pan - a - ma! Let us hon - or do you!"

Pan - a - ma! You're a dream come true, You won - der - ful sight.

The second vocal line is on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are: "Pan - a - ma! You're a dream come true, You won - der - ful sight."

- And we're greet - ing you with wild de - light, Sing - ing prais - es to you,

The third vocal line is on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are: "- And we're greet - ing you with wild de - light, Sing - ing prais - es to you,"

Pan - a - ma! From the broad At - lan - tic, Pan - a - ma! Through a

land ro - man - tic Pan - a - ma! — You're in - deed gi - gan - tic

na - tion wide is the pride

*poco a poco cresc.*

as the ships go through. Then blow the

*rall.*

Refrain.

trum - pets blow! — So the world may know, — Paist with

*mf*  
*a tempo.*

pride and show — this is our cel - e - bra - tion, — Oth - ers

failed and then — Ua - cle Sam - my's men, — Made this

thing a fact — and not a dream. — Let the

bu - gles play, — Hon - or them to - day. — Men who blazed the way, —

— They're the he - roes of the na - tion, — Place "Old Glo - ry" high,

— In the south - ern sky, — Raise the flag and let the ea - gle

loud - ly scream! Then blow the stream! —