

3-

ARE YOU FROM HEAVEN ?

By L. WOLFE GILBERT *and* ANATOL FRIEDLAND
Songland's Favorite Composers



BY PERMISSION OF
UNIVERSAL FILM MFG. CO.

GILBERT & FRIEDLAND
MUSICIANS

Are You From Heaven?

By L. WOLFE GILBERT &
ANATOL FRIEDLAND.

Moderato.

Piano.

ff *rit.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and arpeggiated figures, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics range from fortissimo (ff) to ritardando (rit.).

Moderato.

I hold your lit - tle pho - to - graph Be - cause you are not here; I
They must have sent you down on eāth To light my wea - ry way, To

mf

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The tempo is 'Moderato'. The piano part is marked 'mf' and includes a fermata over the final chord of the first line.

sit and won - der 'bout you, lit - tle dear! You're just as near per - fec - tion as most
make my dark - est hour - bright as day. My life was just an emp - ty dream till

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a variety of chordal textures and rhythmic patterns.

an - y - one could be, My dream girl, Won't you tell me:
you came here be - low, My dream girl, I want to know:

mf

The third system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part ends with a fermata and a final chord marked 'mf'.

Chorus.

Are you from Heav - en? My glad heart sings, Are you an an - gel?

Where are your wings? Who were you sent for? Who were you meant for?

I'll tell you, I'll tell you, For me a - lone! Your smile is sun - shine,

poco allarg *f* *a tempo.* *f* *mf*

Your tears are dew, Your eyes are star - light, So pure and true.

Your god - ly splen - dor, Your soul so ten - der, Are you from Heav-en? Please tell me, do!

ff *mf* *rall* *c* *dim.* *pp*

WHILE YOU'RE AWAY

By L. Wolfe Gilbert and Anatol Friedland

Did you ever shed Joy Tears — Did you ever laugh
— and cry at the same time ?

Here is a Song that gives you That Sensation

A STORY — A POEM —
with a Beautiful Musical Setting

AMERICAN Y.M.C.A. **On Active Service WITH THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE**

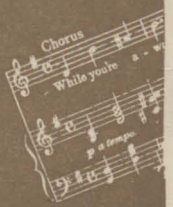
My Darling Mother, I'm happy to tell you, thank God, that I arrived safe. We have just won a great big victory. I hope to make you proud of me. Conceive this. I hum myself to day, why love to all and my best love to you. Your devoted Son Jack

AMERICAN Y.M.C.A. **On Active Service WITH THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE**

My Dear Sweetheart, The French are the finest people on earth. Gee, what a reception! Big news for you, kid, I was just made a Corporal. I hope by the next time I write you it shall be sergeant. Are you proud? Love and kisses Your own Jack

Isn't it a psychological title?
It's on every mother's and sweethearts' tongue!

My Dear Loving Corporal even if you were still a private, my love would be just as strong. While you're away I keep playing your favorite record on the phonograph. Are you French girls? — While you're away, Love and kisses Your own Sweetheart Louise



Chorus

While you're a - way — While you're a - way I'll keep the love - light

in a tempo.

bright, So at night it will light your way, dear, Just think of me where'er you'll be —

I'll do my share, and bear, for some-day While you're a-way — You'll write and say

LYRIC OF CHORUS

My dear Beloved Son. —
While you're away, while you're away
I'll keep the lovelight, bright
So at night, it will light your way dear
Just think of me, where'er you'll be
I'll do my share, and bear, for someday
While you're away, you'll write and say
Our work is done and I am sailing
homeward today.
Pack up your cares in a bundle of joy.
I'll wait for you till it's over my boy.
May God bless you, While you're away.
Your loving Mother

GILBERT and FRIEDLAND INC.

232 - W. 46th St. NEW YORK
Maxwell Silver, Gen'l Mgr.