

A BEAUTIFUL HOME SONG OF THE OLD PINE TREE STATE

Rhoda Dean
June 27, 1910.

BENEATH ^{THE} PINES OF MAINE

REFRAIN.

Maine, dear old pine tree state,
How oft my fond heart yearns
Once again to stroll amid
The wood and tangled ferns
In fancy I can hear
The song birds sweet refrain,
And melodies of home sweet home
Among the pines of Maine.

WORDS AND
MUSIC BY

WALTER ROLFE
5

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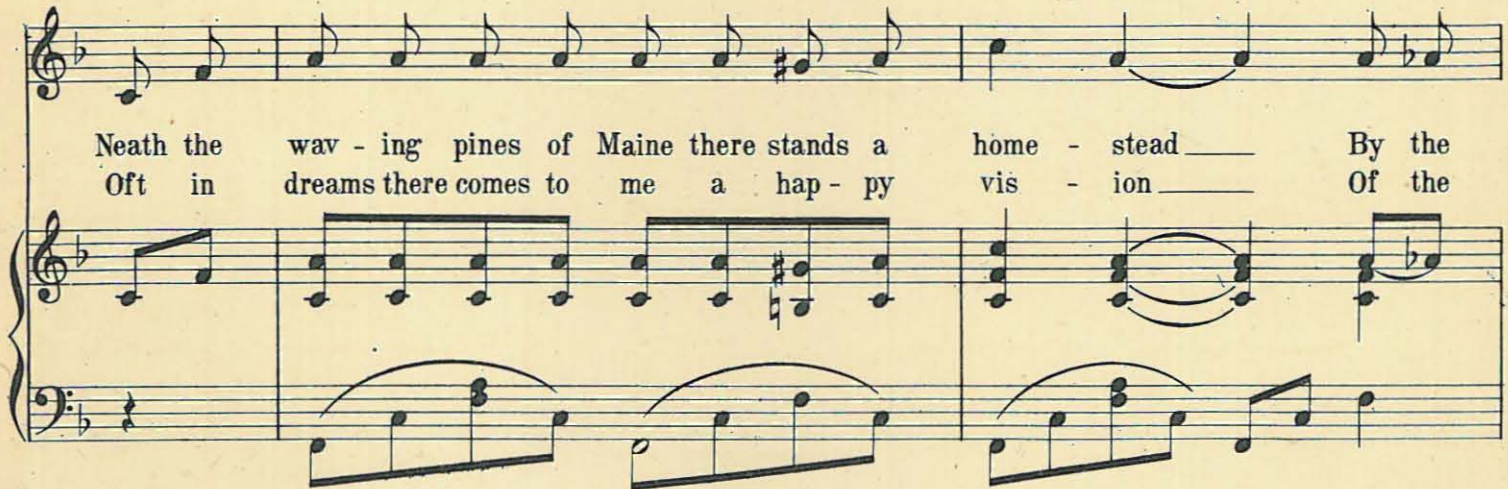
BENEATH THE PINES OF MAINE.

Words & Music by WALTER ROLFE.


VOICE. 

PIANO. *mf* 

Neath the wav - ing pines of Maine there stands a home - stead _____ By the
Oft in dreams there comes to me a hap - py vis - ion _____ Of the



fire - side sits a moth - er old and gray _____ There are
old home as I left it years a - go _____ Once a -



tear drops in her eyes and she is sigh - ing — For the loved one who to night is far a -
gain I press the lips of her who loved me — Once a - gain I tell loves sto - ry soft and

way — Tho' tis ma - ny years since last I saw the old home — There's a
low — But with heart that's fill'd with an - guish I a - wak - en — And I

yearn - ing growing stronger day by day — To be back a - gain with - in that hum - ble
call her but a - las it is in vain — For the rob - in's now their faithful watch are

cot - tage — Just to cheer her heart and kiss the tears a - way.
keep - ing — O'er her grave be - neath the wav - ing pines of Maine.

REFRAIN.

Maine, dear old pine tree state, how oft my fond heart yearns —

Once a-gain to stroll a-mid the wood and tan - gled ferns —

In fan - cy I can hear the song birds sweet re - frain, And

mel - o - dies of home sweet home A - mong the pines of Maine. —

Refrain.

"I need Thee ev-ry hour," Mother sang this hymn to me. Temp-
 ta-tions lose their pow'r When I hear this mel-o-dy. — "I
 need Thee, O I need Thee, ev-ry hour I need Thee, O
 bless me now, my Sa-vior," was mother's hymn to me.

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Chorus.

An-y Ice? An-y Ice? Will you have an-y ice to day?
 An-y Ice? an-y ice? If he happens to pass your way, Put your
 ice card out he will sure-ly shout For he hasn't got long to stay, Want,
 an-y ice? an-y ice? Will you have any ice to-day? day?

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M'M M'M M'M MAZIE

Wm. R. Macaulay.

Thos. S. Allen

Chorus.

MmMmMmMazie, Mydd dai-sy, You I a-dore —
 And ev'ry day that passes by I love you m-m more and more —
 MmMmMmMazie, Mydd dai-sy, Say you'll be true —
 I'm near-ly crazy MmMmMmMazie I love you. you.

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"UNDER THE OLD GRAPE-VINE."

RUSTIC TRAVESTY.

Words and Music by ARTHUR WAY.

want you to prom-ise, You'll love me too for-ev-er
 more Then we'll have a cot-tage for me and for you, A
 nice lit-tle Au-to that's just built for two, And then we will be hap-py
 all of the time like, Un-der the old grape vine If vine.

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THE SONG THAT I HEAR IN MY DREAMS

DOWN BY THE GARDEN GATE

Chorus.

Walter Rolfe

Chorus.
espressivo

John J. Nolan

It's the song that I hear in my dreams — And the best that I ever heard — It will live in my memory for ever, I treasure it every word! — "It's Rock-a-bye, Rock-a-bye, mother is near Rock-a-bye, Rock-a-bye, nothing to fear." It's the song that was sung by my mother, dear, It's the song that I hear in my dreams!

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Down by the old garden gate dear You vow'd you would be true — Down by the old garden gate dear I gave my love to you — Now when the night shadows gather I for your coming wait — Only forgive and forget love Down by the garden gate.

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I LOVE YOU, MARIE

Lawrence B. O'Connor

BE TRUE

J. W. Wheeler

Refrain.
espress.

I love you Marie — I live but for thee. — Stars in the summer sky Dimm'd are when you are nigh, Each bird in the tree — Each wave of the sea — Sings this refrain to the Zephyrs, I love you Marie.

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Be true, dear heart, be true, Be true dear heart be true, For I'll return a gain love to you to you Thy image sweet will cheer me, When sad thoughts hover near me And tho' we part to-day, fond heart, Be true, my love, be true!

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