

UNDER THE TROPICAL MOON



WORDS BY

C.P. McDONALD

MUSIC BY

PERCY WENRICH

VICTOR KREMER CO. - New York - Chicago

Try this over on your Piano.
I NEVER CAN FORGET YOU DEAR.

Words by W. L. WERDEN.

Music by FRED'K E. GLADDISH.

Moderato.

The stars are bright - ly beam - ing as I dream my love of you; They
The shad - y dell where oft we met is lone - ly now to me, It

twink - le in the hea - vens bright as if my love they knew; At
seems so dark and drear - y where we met be - neath the tree; The

times I oft - en won - der if you some - times think of me; I
old church chimes are si - lent, I thought for us they'd ring. The

Copyright MCMVI by Victor Kremer Co
English Copyright.

Complete copies may be had where you bought this.

Under the Tropical Moon.

3

Words by
C. P. MACDONALD.

Music by
PERCY WENRICH.

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top staff is for the piano, showing a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The second staff is for the vocal part, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third staff is also for the vocal part, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff is for the piano, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The fifth staff is for the vocal part, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The vocal parts include lyrics such as "On a summer night in an' As they strolled a-while in the UNTIL READY.", "ev - er glade, Where the lot - us lil - lies blow, 'Neath a beam-ing smile Of the great big crim - son moon; Ev - 'ry cy - press tree stood a lone - some maid, Wait - ing lit - tle breeze that wooed the trees, Seemed to". The piano parts provide harmonic support throughout the piece.

Copyright MCMVII by Victor Kremer Co. Chicago-New York.
English Copyright Secured.

for her youth - ful beau; Soon he came a love - song
 sing this one sweet tune. What's the use of hes - i -

sing - ing Deep de - vot - ion to her bring - ing
 tatt - - ing Op - por - tun - i - ties are wait - ing

And their hearts with joy were ring - ing As he murmured soft and low.
 If the girl you would be mat - ing, Kiss her lips the while you croon.

CHORUS.

Under the trop-i - cal moon - light, My love I'm tell-ing this

June night, For it's a dan-dy old spoon night, With all the world in
 tune. Might - y im - pa - tient I'm grow - ing,
 Brighter the flame of love's glow - ing, My heart is just o - ver
 flow - ing, Un - der the trop-i - cal moon. moon.
1 2

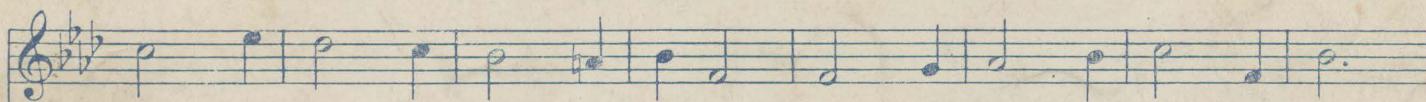
WILL THE ANGELS LET ME PLAY?

Words by
W. L. WERDEN

Music by
FRED'K E. GLADDISH



Ma - ma, when I go to heaven, will the an - gels let me play:



Just be-cause I am a cripple will - they say I'm in the way?



Here the child - ren nev - er want me. "I'm a both - er" they all say,



When i go to hea - ven, mam-ma. Will the an-gels let me play?