

When the Harvest Time Is Over

BY
TELL TAYLOR



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MUSIC PUBLISHER
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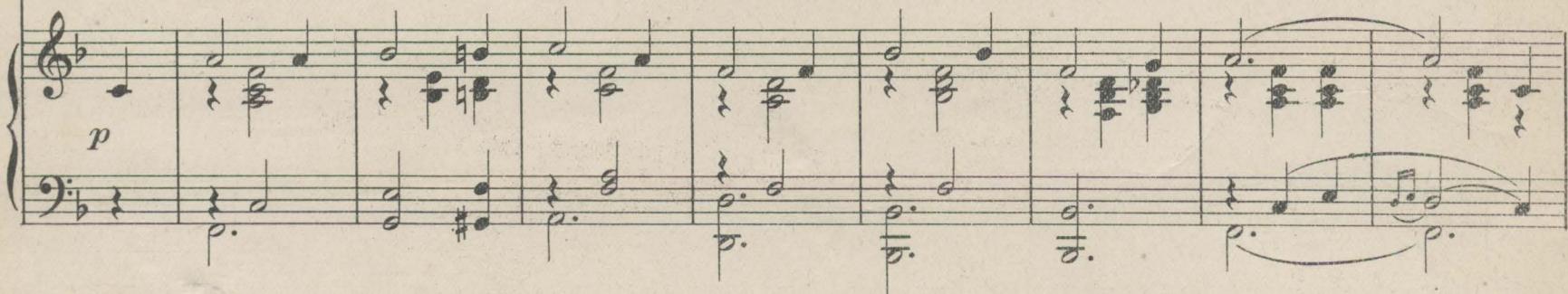
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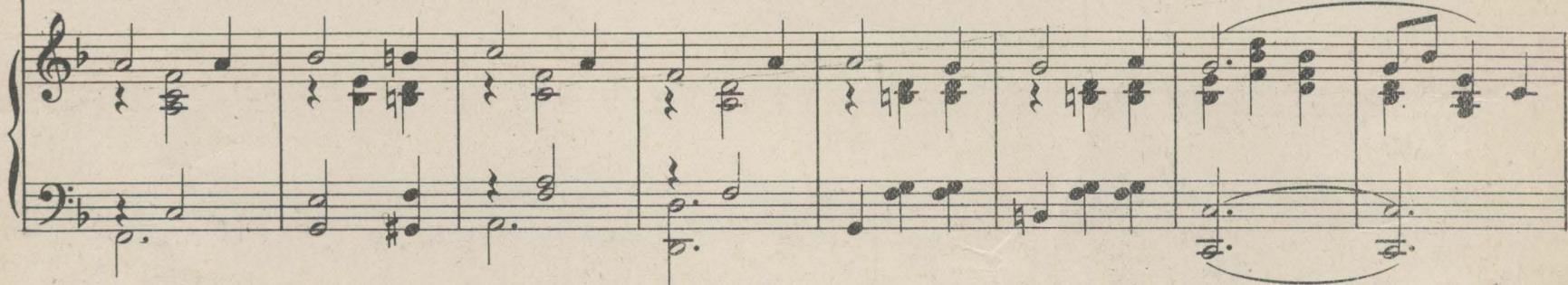
Writer of "Down by the Old Mill Stream"



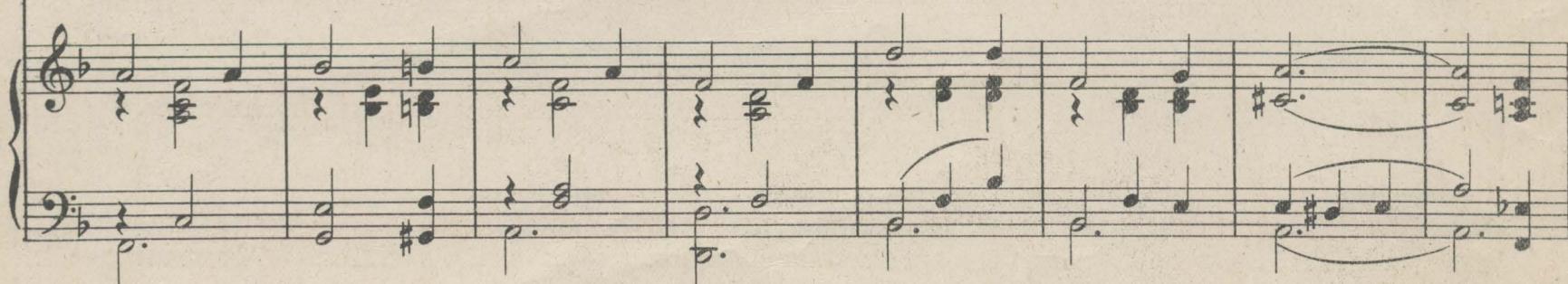
The fields are white with blos - soms, dear, The birds are sing - ing gay, _____ The
I've wan - dered down the shad - y lane, Through fields and dis - tant hills, _____ I've



old church bell rings just as clear, As on our wed - ding day _____ But
wan - dered where the flow - ers bloom, By rocks and wood - land rills, _____ I



time has long gone by, since then, When you and I were young, _____ And
see the fields of gold - en grain, The flow - ers bloom once more, _____ And



I re - call the hap - py hour, You sang this sweet old song.
 then I love you just the same, As in the days of yore.



REFRAIN.

When the har - vest time is o - ver, And the leaves are turn - ing gold Will you

tell me that you love me, As you did in days of old That's the

time I'll come to meet you With a hug and kiss I'll greet you When the

har - vest time is o - ver dear I want you to be mine. 1 When the mine. 2

BEAUTIFUL HOME SONGS

CHORUS

There's A Dear Spot in Ireland

Walsh-Taylor
& Erdman

There's a dear spot in Ireland Where I long to be, 'Tis the home of my Mother and it's heav-en to

REFRAIN

When Mother Sang That Melody

By Tell Taylor

When mother sang that mel-o-dy, 'Twould fill my heart with its ec-sta-sy, 'Twould bear me on-ward to
heav'n a-bove Twould fill my soul with a won-der-ful love But time has long gone by since then, And I can

CHORUS

Those Sighin' Hawaiian Blues

Frank Goodman.
Geo. F. Rubin.

Ha-wai-ian Blues(Hear'em there ev'rywhere yes it's in the air) Those Ha-wai-ian Blues(They are queer always
near, almost make you fear) They just seem to haunt me, taunt me, all the time Just hear that mus-ic strum-hum

Tell Taylor

Music
Publisher

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
CHICAGO