SUNG BY MISS ELSIE BAKER, VICTOR RECORD NO.45249. Sung by

MR. REINALD WERRENRATH

NOI IN BO

Nº2 IN C

Nº3 IN D







HOMING



ORGAN ACCOMPANIMENT IS ALSO PUBLISHED

WORDS BY

ARTHUR L. SALMON

MUSIC BY

TERESA DEL RIEGO

NET ...

CHAPPELL & Cº LTD.

MELBOURNE

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THE WHITE DOVE

Featured in Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's Operetta

Words by CLIFFORD GREY

THE ROGUE SONG

Music by FRANZ LEHAR

REFRAIN

Tempo di Valse lento (molto espressivo)



HOMING.

Song.

Words by ARTHUR L. SALMON. Victor Record No. 45249
Pathe " 020897
Vocalion " 30121

Music by TERESA DEL RIEGO.







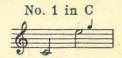


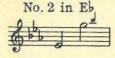


TWO NEW BALLAD SUCCESSES

BY THE COMPOSER OF

ROSES OF PICARDY and A BROWN BIRD SINGING





DO YOU KNOW MY GARDEN?

Words by PHILIP HENRY SONG

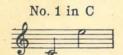
Music by HAYDN WOOD

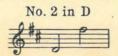


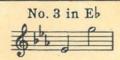
Do you know my garden?
Oh, it's wonderful in the morning! Dear, if you would only come,
You would see the roses open, To the drowsy bee's soft hum,
There's a dear little pond with gold-fish, There are marigolds tipped with dew;
Oh, I wish you could know my garden, For my garden was made for you.

Do you know my garden?
Oh, it's wonderful in the evening! When the light begins to fade,
And the fairies dance in the shadows, The waving trees have made.
There's a nightingale serenading, In the height of his throne above;
Oh, I know you would love my garden, For my garden was made for love!

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I LOVE TO HEAR YOU SINGING

Words by LILLIAN GLANVILLE

SONG

Music by HAYDN WOOD



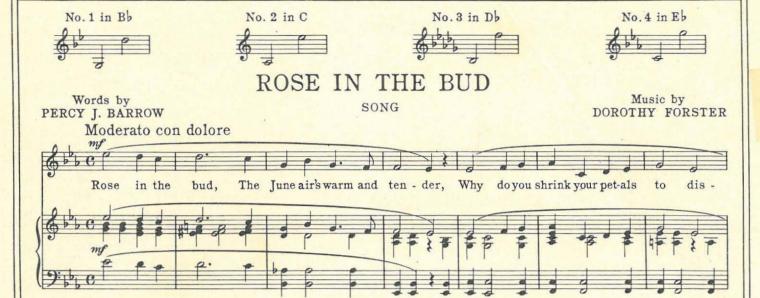
Verse: There is a song you sing, dear,
Sometimes when the day is done;
A song of love and gladness
When all the world is young.
I listen and weave in my dreaming
Joys that to-morrow may bring,
And there's never a care in my heart, dear,
When that wonderful song you sing.

Refrain: I love to hear you singing,
I love to hear your song
When the sunset rays are passing
And the shadows growing long.
When stars are softly shining
Through the twilight's tender glow
I love to hear you singing
Just the sweetest song I know.

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TWO INTERNATIONAL BALLAD SUCCESSES By DOROTHY FORSTER



- 1. Rose in the bud, The June air's warm and tender, Why do you shrink your petals to display? Are you afraid to bloom in crimson splendour Lest someone come and steal your heart away?
- 2. Rose in the bud, The evening sun is sinking, Wait not too long and trifle not with fate; Life is so short and love is all, I'm thinking Love comes but once, and then, perhaps, too late.

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Thy lover is rowing his bonny boat Over the lynn to thee.

Then sing, then sing, Mifanwy, And laugh to the skies above, There are no skies like his true eyes, There is no joy but love!

'Tis only the lap of his empty boat And the reeds that sigh on shore.

Kneel down, kneel down, Mifanwy, The waters are cool and deep, There's no light more on lynn or shore, Nor any joy but sleep!

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