

# JUST A FADED FLOWER



WORDS and MUSIC  
By H.C. WEASNER



# Companion Song to JUST A FADED FLOWER Old Fashioned Roses

LOW VOICE

Words by  
LAURA GEROULD CRAIG

Music by  
H. C. WEASNER  
Composer of { Sweet Nora Dear  
Off to Slumberland  
Just a Faded Flower

## CHORUS

Old fash - ioned ro - ses by a gar - den wall \_\_\_\_\_

shed - ding a fra - grance sweet - er far than all \_\_\_\_\_

Scat - ter - ing sun - shine caught from a - bove \_\_\_\_\_ Old

fash - ioned ro - ses fragrant with Mo - ther Love. \_\_\_\_\_ Love. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Just A Faded Flower

Words & Music by  
H. C. WEASNER  
Composer of { Old Fashioned Roses  
Off To Slumberland,  
Sweet Nora Dear, etc.

Moderato

*mf* *f rit.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The right hand features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes. Dynamics range from mezzo-forte (mf) to forte (f) with a ritardando (rit.) marking.

Think - ing to - night of by - gone  
No more the ros - es per - fume

*p*

The first line of the song features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a long melisma on the word 'fume' in the right hand. Dynamics include piano (p).

days, Dear old days,  
sweet Scents the air,

The second line of the song continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a melisma on the word 'air' in the right hand.

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J. W. LAINO  
MUSIC DEALER  
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Dream-ing a - gain of Home sweet home, Ev - er I'll sing its  
 No more a moth - er's fond ca - ress, To soothe all pain and

praise, \_\_\_\_\_ Moth - er in fan - cy still I see,  
 care, \_\_\_\_\_ Moth - er has gone, still dear to me

Old and gray, \_\_\_\_\_ She's pluck'd a flow'r from a  
 Mem' - ry clings, \_\_\_\_\_ This fad - ed flow'r from a

gar - den for me, This rose I will cher - ish for aye. \_\_\_\_\_  
 gar - den once fair, A mes - sage of love to me brings. \_\_\_\_\_



CHORUS

It is just a faded flower, — That I'll cherish ever more, — It

brings back recollections — Of happy days of yore; — One by

one each fallen petal, — Brings back thoughts of Mother dear, — O could I

only live again This dream with Mother near. — near. —



# FIVE BIG SONG HITS

## I Love You, Dear.

Words by R. G. NORTON.

Music by GEO. L. COBB.

REFRAIN  
Valse lento

I love you dear, Nev-er you fear, My heart will clér be  
Close to my heart, Nev-er to part  
Will love e-ter-ni-ty thro', Loves mes-sage told  
Se-crets un-fold, If the whole world but know, Let us re-  
peat, Those words so sweet, I love you I love you dear.

## MAKE YOUR HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES AND DO YOUR LOVING BY THE MOON

WORDS BY  
JACK YELLEN

MUSIC BY  
GEORGE L. COBB



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## Make Your Hay While The Sun Shines, And Do Your Loving By The Moon

Words by  
JACK YELLEN

Music by  
GEORGE L. COBB

CHORUS

Make your hay while the sun shines and do your lov-ing by the  
moon. There's a time for work and there's a time for play. There's a time to  
tug and spoon. Now the sun's for hay, but the time for love is when the  
moon and stars are up a bove. So make your hay while the sun

## WHEN OSCAR PLAYED THE FLUTE

WORDS AND MUSIC  
By George L. Cobb

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## When Oscar Played The Flute

Words and Music by GEORGE L. COBB.

CHORUS

Root, toot, toot, toot, toot, play'd Os-car on his lov-in' rag time  
Flute. Play'd a mel-o-dy in the Key of C, Ev'-ry-to-dy was  
wild. How he let his lov-in' fin-gers lin-ger on the scale.  
Kept right on a go-in' like a Night-in-gale, Root, toot, toot, toot.

*D.S. al Fine*

## HONEY LOU

### NEATH THE BIG WHITE HONEY MOON

WORDS BY  
JACK YELLEN

MUSIC BY  
GEO. L. COBB

PUBLISHED BY *H.C. Weasner & Co.* BUFFALO, N.Y.

## Sweet Nora Dear

Words & Music by  
H. C. WEASNER  
and F. W. BROWN  
Composers of 'Let us Stumble and No'

CHORUS

My sweet lit-tle lit-tle Rose, The girl I love  
No fair-er flow-er grows 'neath heav'n a bove  
Eyes of blue and heart so true, she's ev-er dear. Long have I  
tarried but soon will be mar-ried my sweet No-ra dear.

## SWEET NORA DEAR

WORDS and MUSIC  
By H. C. WEASNER

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## HONEY LOU! Neath The Big White Honey-Moon.

Words by JACK YELLEN.

Music by GEORGE L. COBB.

CHORUS.

Hon-ey Lou! Sweet gals like you, Are might-y  
fine. Down where the Sea-son flows, as flow-er grows, they  
call the rose that brings me dreams of you. Sweetest and true  
If you will come and spoon, We will wed next June Neath the big white Hon-ey Moon - Hon-ey Moon

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