

*Photo Deau  
July 1917*

Sung with Great Success by  
**WILLIAM R. MOORE**  
with Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels

**YOU'RE THE FLOWER OF MY HEART,  
SWEET ADELINE**



Ballad & Refrain.

WORDS BY  
**RICHARD H.  
GERARD.**

MUSIC BY  
**HENRY W.  
ARMSTRONG.**

**M. WITMARK & SONS**  
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A Song That All Singers Will Welcome

# There's A Long, Long Trail

Solo Three Keys - F, c to c. Ab, eb to eb. Bb, f to f. 60¢ each  
Octavo Male, Female or Mixed Voices 15 cent each

Written by  
STODDARD KING

Composed by  
ZO ELLIOTT

CHORUS *Evenly with much expression*

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line lyrics are: "There's a long, long trail a - wind - ing In - to the land of my dreams, — Where the night - in - gales are sing - ing And a white moon beams: — There's a long, long night of wait - ing — Un - til my dreams all come true; — Till the day when I'll be go - ing down That". The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings such as *p*, *f*, *a tempo*, *pp*, *rit.*, *f*, and *pp*.

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Solo Price 60 cents Discount  $\frac{1}{2}$  off postpaid. Octavo Net postpaid

To Miss Emma F. Tolen.

# You're the Flower of My Heart, Sweet Adeline.

Words by RICHARD H. GERARD.

Music by HARRY ARMSTRONG.

*Andante.*

The musical score is written in G minor, 3/4 time, and consists of four systems. Each system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The vocal line is marked with dynamics *f* and *p*. The lyrics are as follows:

1. In the eve-ning when I sit a-lone a-dream-ing — Of days gone  
 2. I can see your smil-ing face as when we wand-ered — Down by the  
 by love — to me so dear, There's a  
 brook - side — just you and I, And it  
 pic-ture that in fan-cy 'oft ap-pear-ing, — Brings back the  
 seems so real at times 'till I a-wak-en, — To find all

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6003-3.

BY THE WRITERS OF "A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN"

A BIG HIT

## Good-bye, Good Luck, God Bless You

REFRAIN *Tenderly*

Is All That I Can Say

BRENNAN & BALL

The refrain is written in G major, 4/4 time, and consists of a single line of music with lyrics underneath.

Good - bye, good luck, God bless you, Is all that I can say; — But when you  
The Best of All Ballads PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

time love when you were near; It is then I wonder where you are my  
 van - ished a dream gone by; If we meet sometime in af - ter years my

dar - ling, And if your heart to me is still the  
 dar - ling, I trust that I will find your love still

same, For the sigh - ing wind and night - in - gale a -  
 mine, Tho' my heart is sad and clouds a - bove are

sing - ing — Are breath - ing on - ly — your own sweet name.  
 hov' - ring — The sun a - gain love — for me would shine.

6003-3.

THE GREATEST OF ALL DIXIE SONGS A REAL NOVELTY

## Are You From Dixie?

('Cause I'm From Dixie, Too!)

YELLEN & COBB

Are you from Dix - ie? — I said from Dix - ie! — Where the fields of cot - ton  
 Breezy and Tuneful PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

CHORUS.

Sweet A - del - ine, My A - del - ine At night, Dear-

*mf* *espressivo.*

heart For you I pine, In all my

dreams, Your fair face beams, You're the

flow - er of my heart, Sweet A - del - ine.

6003-8

ANOTHER GREAT "DIXIE" SONG  
**For Dixie And Uncle Sam**  
 CHORUS *With Patriotic enthusiasm in Bright March time* BRENNAN & BALL  
  
 Your Grand-dad fought in the war of Six - ty - One, He wore a suit of  
 A Novelty March Ballad PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

# BEAUTIFUL IRISH BALLADS

THAT ARE BEING SUNG BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARTISTS  
THEY SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

## MOTHER MACHREE

Lyric by RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

Music by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT & ERNEST R. BALL

*Tenderly with much expression*

Sure I love the dear sil - ver that shines in your hair, And the  
brow that's all fur - rowed, And wrink - led with care I  
kiss the dear fin - gers so toil worn for me, Oh, Go -

*mp espress.*  
*mf dim.*

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SOLO, FOUR KEYS:—B $\flat$ , (B $\flat$  to D) C, D, AND F. DUET, TWO KEYS:—B $\flat$  AND F

## A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN SHURE THEY CALL IT IRELAND

Poem by J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by ERNEST R. BALL

Shure, a lit - tle bit of Heav - en fell from out the sky one day, — And  
nes - tled on the o - cean in a spot so far a - way; — And  
when the An - gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair, — They

*L.h.*  
*p a tempo*  
*retard*  
*a tempo*

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—A $\flat$ , (C to F) B $\flat$  AND C

## WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

Lyric by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT & GEO. GRAFF, Jr.

Music by ERNEST R. BALL

CHORUS

When I - rish eyes are smi - ling, — Sure it's like a morn in  
Spring. — In the lift of I - rish laugh - ter, You can hear the  
an - gels sing. — When I - rish hearts are hap - py, — All the

*p*

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C to E) D AND F

## Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Lyric and Music by J. R. SHANNON

*Smoothly with much expression*  
*in time*

"Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, — Too - ra - loo - ra - li,  
Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, — Hush now, don't you cry! —  
Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, — Too - ra - loo - ra -

*mp in time*

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C to C) E $\flat$  AND F

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