

SUPERIOR EDITION



OLD FASHIONED ROSES



Clausen

WORDS BY

Laura Gerauld Craig

MUSIC BY

H. C. Weasner

PRICE 35 CENTS



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Old Fashioned Roses

Words by
LAURA GERAULD CRAIG

Music by
H. C. WEASNER

mf *rall*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and a melodic line, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. The tempo is marked *mf* and *rall*.

O let me stroll at sun set, through some gar den old, —
To night I'm torn and bleed ing, thoughts with thorns as sail; —

mf

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and a melodic line, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. The tempo is marked *mf*.

Where old fash ioned Po sies, mem -'ries sweet un fold. —
Heart cries out for Moth er, but 'tis no a vail. —

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and a melodic line, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment.

Moth er pluck ing Ros es, love's light in her eye, —
Moth er's pluck'd the Ros es, that im mor tal blow, —

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and a melodic line, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment.

Stripping off thorns lest the trick-y sweet Ros-es should make her loved one cry —
 Fin-ish'd her pluck-ing of thorns from life's Ros-es that in my path-way grow —

cresc. *mf* *tremolo* ...

CHORUS

Old fash-ioned Ros es, by a gar-den wall; —

p

Shed ding a fra-grance, sweet er far than all. —

Scat-ter ing sun shine, caught from a bove; —

f

Old fash-ioned Ros es, Fra-grant with Moth-er love. —

rall

TRY THESE NUMBERS OVER CAREFULLY

Words by
HYMON CHEIFFETZ &
MEL BREWSTER

HUSH-A-BYE TIME

Music by
HYMON CHEIFFETZ

Chorus *Tenderly*

VIOLIN OBLIGATO

It's Hush-a-bye time, Ba-by of mine Close your bright eyes please do ———— Suns in the west, Birds in their nest, You should be sleep - ing too ———— Soon in a dream boat you'll sail

Words by
MEL BREWSTER

My River Of Dreams

Music by
H. C. WEASNER and
JOHN W. NEWTON

CHORUS

There's a lit-tle old town, That is nes-tle-ing down, By the side of my riv-er of dreams There's a lit-tle old place That I can call home And the dear-est old face

Words by
MEL BREWSTER
HYMON CHEIFFETZ

I'm Hopin' to Open An Old Garden Gate (Down In Dixie Land)

Music by
HYMON CHEIFFETZ

CHORUS

I'm hop-in' to op-en an old gar-den gate, To my old log cab-in' home, I'll meet there and greet there, the folks I call my own, Then I'll see pals I

ROCK-A-BYE LAND

By
H. C. WEASNER

CHORUS *Slowly with expression*

Rock-a-bye ba-by come take my hand, I know a strand called Rock-a-bye Land, Chas'ing the sun-beams that lead the way, We'll go a-sail-ing down Rock-a-bye

Mother Dear Do You Hear Me Calling You?

Words and Music by
ARTHUR DEWEY LARKIN

CHORUS (*With expression*)

Mother dear, do you hear me call-ing you — thru the years, thru the tears, for your love so true? Mother an-gel so fair do you hear me up there, Ev-'ry night when

CRADLE OF GOLD THE BEST LITTLE NEST OF ALL

Music by
H. C. WEASNER

Words by
PHIL VOLZ

DUET CHORUS

There's a dear lit-tle nest, where the sun goes to rest, On the crest of a hill far a-way ———— And a treasure I hold is a cradle of gold, Where I woke at the

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