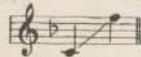


No 1 in F.



No 2 in G



LOVE WILL FIND A WAY

The Celebrated Valse Song

from the Musical Play

The Maid of the Mountains

WORDS BY

HARRY GRAHAM.

MUSIC BY

HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.

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ADELAIDE

DENDIGO

GEE LONG

LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.

SONG.

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.

Agitato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Agitato.' in 2/4 time. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and chords in the left hand, starting with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The voice part enters with a melodic line. The lyrics are: 'Poor cap - tive So you say! I might be rich and free, — If I would'. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern, with dynamics changing to mezzo-piano (*mp*) during the vocal phrases. The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time.

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but be - tray The friends who trust in me! _____

Vain is the web your cun-ning weaves! What care I for re -

wards, re - prievs, For bribe or threat! Ah! don't for - get; There's

hon - our _____ a - mong thieves! _____ What -

Tempo di Valse Lento.

eer be - fall, I still re - call that sun - lit moun - tain

p

side! Where hearts are true, and skies are blue, and

poco cresc.

Love's the on - ly guide! If faith - ful to my

mf

trust I stay, No fate can fill me with dis - may! Love holds the

dim. e rit. *p a tempo.*

key to set me free and Love will find a way!

8

p a tempo.

Tempo 1. The pun - ish - ments you plan No

f *mp*

fears — with - in me raise! — Take, break me,

if you can! My word un - bro - ken stay!

'Tis but the cow-ard who de-ceives The friend that in his faith be-lieves! Do

what you will, I tell you still: There's hon - our a-mong thieves! What-

Tempo di Valse Lento.

e'er be - fall, I still re - call that sun - lit

moun - tain side! Where hearts are true and

skies are blue, and Love's the on - ly guide.

poco cresc.

If faith - ful to my trust I stay No

mf

fate can fill me with dis - may! Love holds the key to

dim. e rit. *p a tempo.*

set me free, and Love will find a way!

The Sensational Pantomime Success



Joggin' Along the Highway

Words by
ARTHUR HENDERSON

Music by
HAROLD SAMUEL

Vag a bond like me — When you're jog, jog, jog a-bond the
 white road — With your luck all upside down — Well, you
 don't much care for the byways — When you're bound for No-where
 town — I'm just as happy in the byways, My ways wheresoever I may be,
 For there's no friend waiting along the highways For a Vagabond like me.

First Verse.

There are some who keep to the wide road,
 And who swerve nor left nor right;
 There are those who wander down the side road,
 With a hedge for shelter in the night.
 Well, I don't much care for the first lot;
 When we meet, I pass them by;
 You can write me down among the worst lot,
 For a homeless ne'er-do-well am I.

Refrain.

When you're jog, jog, joggin' along the white road,
 With your luck all upside down,
 Well, you don't much care if you're on the right road,
 When you're bound for Nowhere town.
 I'm just as happy in the byways,
 My ways wheresoever I may be,
 For there's no friend waiting along the highways
 For a Vagabond like me.

All Baritones will sing it
 Audiences delight to hear it
 All Australia will soon be humming it

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