"The Letter Edged in Black."

KINGSBURY MUSIC CO.
Mr. and Mrs. GEO.
CHASE-HACKL
MUSIC MERCH
RICHMOND, IND.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

HATTIE NEVADA.

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PUBLISHED BY THE

KANSAS CITY TALKING MACHINE Co.

KANSAS CITY MO.

OLIVER DITSON CO., Boston, Mass.
LYON & HEALY, Chicago, Ill.
JOSEPH FLANNER, Milwaukee, Wis.
ROHFLING SONS MUSIC CO., Milwaukee, Wis.
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THOS. H. GOGGAN & BRO., Galveston, Tex.
L. GRUNEWALD CO., New Orleans, La.
THEO. PRESSER, Philadelphia, Pa.
A. H. GOETTING, Springfield, Mass.
SHERMAN, CLAY & CO., San Francisco, Cal.
ENTERPRISE MUSIC CO., New York.
J. W. JENKINS' SONS MUSIC CO., Kansas City.
CARL HOFFMAN, Kansas City.

HATTIE NEVADA'S POPULAR HITS

SHE'LL NEVER LIVE TO LOVE ANOTHER COON.

CHORUS: *Words & Music by Claude Melnotte.*

For my own Venus you've got to keep away from Johnson or I'll make him sleep You love that Nigger that makes me sore Now they'll carry him away up-on a door I'll get my ra-zor I'll cut him deep There'll be a new hearse go down the street there'll be a strange face up in the moon right soon, But she will nev-er live to love anoth-er coon.

Copyright 1899, Hot Ragtime Coon Song. *50¢ post paid.*

SUMMER TIME IN DIXIE.

CHORUS: *Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.*

When de Blue birds swing high up in de wil-lers An' de roses bloom again around de door. Den I know dat it's summer time in Dixie, Yes it's summer long de Lou-si-an-a shore.

rall.

rall.

Copyright 1899, A Negro Melody. *50¢ post paid.*

JUST THE PICTURE OF A GIRL I USED TO KNOW.

REFRAIN: *Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.*

You don't know her I can't tell her name, Once she loved me I was all to blame Still he answers while the tear drops flow, Just the Pict-ure of a girl I used to know.

rall.

rall.

Copyright 1899, A Sentimental Ballad. *50¢ post paid.*

WHILE THE LEAVES CAME DRIFTING DOWN.

REFRAIN: *Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.*

While the leaves came drifting down we strayed my love and I We wandered on so happy neath the moonlit eve-ning sky I think I see my sweetheart still with eyes of softest brown When I told her that I loved her While the leaves came drifting down.

Copyright 1898, The Great Waltz Song. *50¢ post paid.*

Published by the Kansas City Talking Machine Co Kansas City Mo

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THE LETTER EDGED IN BLACK.

Words and Music by HATTIE NEVADA.

Moderato.

f *ff*

p *a tempo.*

I was stand-ing by my win - dow yes - ter-
Then with tremb-ling hands I took the let - ter
O I bow my head in sad-ness and in

rit. *p* *a tempo.*

morn-ing With - out a thought of wor - ry or of
from him I broke the seal and this is what it
sor - row, The sun - light of my life it now has

care. When I saw the Post - man com - ing down the
said. Come home my boy, your poor old Fa - ther
fled. Since the Post - man brought that let - ter yes - ter

mf

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Path - way With such a hap - py smile and jaun - ty
wants you, Come home my boy, your Moth - er dear is
morn - ing Say-ing, "come my boy, your Moth - er dear is

ff

air. Oh he rang the bell and whis - tled while he
dead" O your Moth - er's words the last she ev - er
dead" O it said, for - give the an - gry words 'twere

p

wait - ed And then he said good - morn - ing to you
ut - tered, Were, "tell my boy I want him to come
spok - en You know I nev - er meant them, don't you,

f

Jack;" But he lit - tle knew the sor - row that he
back!" My eyes are blurred, my poor old heart is
Jack? O the an - gels bear me wit - ness I am.

f

rit.

brought me When he hand-ed me a let-ter edged in black.
break-ing While I'm writ-ing you this let-ter edged in black.
ask-ing Your for-giv-ness in this let-ter edged in black.

Refrain.

As I heard the Post-man whist-ling yes-ter-morn-ing

f

Com-ing down the path-way with his pack, O' he lit-tle knew the sor-row that he

ff

rall.

brought me, When he hand-ed me a let-ter edged in black.

rall.

D. C.

HATTIE NEVADA'S POPULAR HITS

MY FATHER WAS A SAILOR ON THE MAINE.

CHORUS: *Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.*

My fa-ther was a sol - dier just like you, My

fa-ther was a sai - lor and wore a coat of blue, My

fa-ther was a sai - lor I'll ne'er see him a - gain, My

fa-ther was a sai - lor sir, a sai-lor on the Maine.

rit.

Copyright 1898,

The popular War Song. *50¢ post paid.*

I'M JUST AN OLD VAGABOND.

CHORUS: *Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.*

For I had a mother like you boys, Yes, an old outcast like I

p

Sometimes in dreams I can hear her, Singing her sweet lul a by

See her dear face bending o'er me, Just as I did when a boy

cresc.

But perhaps you have an old mother too, Who is wait-ing up for you

rit.

Copyright 1898,

A Story of Mother's Love. *50¢ post paid.*

I'LL COME BACK WHEN THE HAWTHORN BLOOMS AGAIN.

CHORUS: *Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.*

I'll come back dear when the year has passed a - way, I'll come

back dear when the flowers like snow drifts lay, Then the

lit-tle birds will sing and I'll meet you down the lane, I'll come

back dear when the Haw-thorn blooms a - gain.

Copyright 1898,

A touching Love Song. *50¢ post paid.*

ON THE OLD MISSOURI SHORE.

REFRAIN. *Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.*

Rock a low my ba-by, Rock, rock a low,

Rock a low, my ba-by, rock a low. I

hear sweet voices ring-ing, I hear my moth-er sing-ing In her

cab - in on the old Mis - sou - ri shore.

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