

Wm. Jones

SUNG BY

JULIUS P. WITMARK, J. HOYT'S
A TRIP TO CHINATOWN

HER EYES DON'T SHINE LIKE DIAMONDS



CHORUS.

HER EYES DON'T SHINE LIKE DIAMONDS,
SHE HAS NO GOLDEN HAIR.
I KNOW SHE LOVES ME DEARLY,
THEN WHAT MORE NEED I CARE,
WITH A SMILE SHE ALWAYS GREET'S ME,
FROM HER I NE'ER WILL PART.
FOR LADS, I LOVE MY MOTHER,
AND SHE'S MY SWEETHEART.



LADS, I LOVE MY MOTHER AND SHE'S MY SWEETHEART.

WORDS & MUSIC BY

DAVID MARION

WALTZ, 4

Composer of "YOU GAVE ME YOUR LOVE"
& "A LITTLE SCENE TAKEN FROM LIFE."

NEW YORK.
Published by M. WITMARK & SONS 51 West 28th Street.



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— OF THE —

THE GREATEST SONG OF THE AGE

Back Among the Old Folks Once Again

DAVE REED, Jr., Author.

J. W. WHEELER, Composer.

All Leading Artists are Singing it.

Best Orchestras ^{AND} Bands are Playing it.

BACK AMONG THE OLD FOLKS ONCE AGAIN.

Within a cosy cottage, a dear old couple dwell,
There lived a little maiden fair, whom all the folks called Nell.
She was a ray of sunshine, to that most humble home,
But now alas, she's gone away, some other clime to roam.
A stranger once who came to town, quite won her heart and hand,
A dandy to be a millionaire, his manner smooth and grand;
One day they both departed, to other lands they started,
But still she longed for home and friends, and oft was heard to say:

CHORUS. — Back among the old folks once again,
Back among the old folks once again,
Let me roam the wildwood, as I did in childhood
And be back among the old folks once again.

Her lover was unfaithful, his life was one of shame,
To guide her steps from virtue's path, it was his wicked aim,
Her trusting heart was broken, her folly now she saw,
And pray'd that Heaven would guide her back, to home and friends once more.
'Twas on a Christmas morning, and the bells rang joyously,
The old folks sat and wondered where the cherished one could be;
Then 'mid their thoughts of sadness, their hearts were filled with gladness,
When Nellie entered cold and worn, and uttered fervently: (CHORUS)

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New York.

Roll Jones

HER EYES DON'T SHINE LIKE DIAMONDS.

Three Little Lads Love-story.

By DAVE MARION.



1. Three lit - tle lads were seat - ed one day, and their love sto - ries did
2. When Tom grew to manhood he wed a dear girl, and Frank, his old pal did the

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The melody is simple and follows the lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes. The system ends with a repeat sign in the right hand.

tell, Tom told of Kit - ty, who was so pret - ty, Frank
same, Jack went a - way, re - turned home one day, and

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The melody concludes with a final note. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. The system concludes with a repeat sign in the right hand.

told of his sweet - heart Nell. Then the last one to speak was
with him brought fortune and fame. And on his dear friends one

poor lit - tle Jack, un - to his pals he did say: "I'll tell you of
night he did call, then they sat at the old fire - side; "Are you mar-ried," Tom

one who's equalled by none," and this was his sto - ry that day.
said, but Jack shook his head, "I've a sweetheart," and then he re - plied:

CHORUS.

"Her eyes don't shine like dia - monds, she has no gold - en

Roll Jones

hair, I know she loves me dear ly, Then

what more need I care, With a smile she al - - ways

greet me, From her I ne'er will part, For, lads, I

love my moth - er, And she's my sweet - - - heart." . . .

Roll Jones

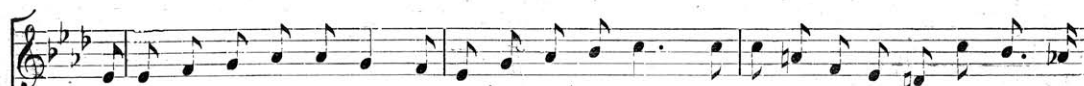
BACK AMONG THE OLD FOLKS ONCE AGAIN.

SONG AND CHORUS.

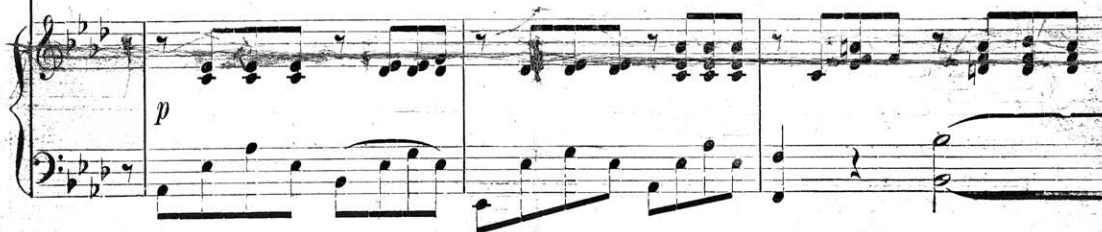
Words by DAVE REED, Jr.

Music by J. W. WHEELER.

Andante.



1. With-in a co-sy cot-tage, A dear old coup-le dwell, There lived a lit-tle maid-en-fair, Whom
2. Her lov-er was un-faith-ful, His life was one of shame, To guide her steps from vir-tue's path, It



all the folks called Nell, She was a ray of sun-shine, To that most hum-ble home, But
was his wick-ed aim, Her trust-ing heart was brok-en, Her fol-ly now she saw, And

