

IT CAN'T BE THE SAME OLD FARM

WORDS BY
**BERNARD GRANVILLE
& ARTHUR J. JACKSON**

MUSIC BY
RUBEY COWAN



NONETTE



PUBLISHED BY
BERNARD GRANVILLE PUBLISHING CO.
154 WEST 45TH ST
NEW YORK

It Cant Be The Same Old Farm.

Words by
Bernard Granville.
Arthur J. Jackson.

Music by
Rubey Cowan.

All^o moderato.

Piano.

When Josh was a lad - die, He said to his
Josh said, It's a maz - in', Where they once were

dad - dy, This farm and I don't a - gree. I've been
rais - in', Cab - bage and let - tuce and peas. Will you

read - ing in the pa - pers, 'Bout those cit - y ca - pers,
lis - ten to that rev - el, Now they raise the dev - il,

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I know that's where I should be. But as the years pass'd
Maw's wear-in' skirts to her knees, I tell you by Gosh,

— he grew tir - ed at last — of the lights and the sights — 'round the
— this is no place for Josh, — I came here for a rest — but I

town, — He went back home but Oh, — What a ter - ri - ble blow, —
fear, — That it's me for the train, — And old Broad-way a - gain, —

— For he mur-mured as he — look'd a - round. —
— For it's qui - et - er there — than out here. —

Chorus.

p-f

It does-n't seem like the same old farm, It sure-ly is strange_

How things have changed, — The old place I knew was

full of charm, Now it seems a pit - y, It's too much like the

cit - y, Cy's mow-in' hay in a full dress suit, And he

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The fourth system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment, ending with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and a more complex treble line with chords and single notes.

car-ries a cane — on his arm, And in the dai-ry

ev-'ry day, Sis-ter Ma-ry has a cab-a-ret,—

—Why all the roost-ers raise the dick-ens, They're chas-in' the chick-ens, It

can't be the same — old farm. farm.

Extra Lines.

Aunt Miranda Sassafraass,
 On the old veranda has a dancin' class,
 They had to let the hired mango, cause he couldn't tango.
 It can't be the same old farm.

There's no room for the cows at all,
 They keep a Ford in nearly every stall,
 And Maw takes little brother Maxie, to town in a taxi,
 It can't be the same old farm.

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

My Rose Of Tipperary.

Words and Music by
J. FREDERICK HANLEY

Andante moderato

Piano

Spring-time has come to the lit - tle green Isle, The
Though I am far from the lit - tle green Isle, The
song birds chirp love tunes, The earth wears a smile, It's a
song birds have flown, still the earth wears a smile, Though
tear fills my eye and once more I long, To
chill win - ter winds blow, my flow - er lives still, She

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You Promised Me That Some Day You'd Be Mine.

Lyric by
FRANK STURGIS.

Music by
GILBERT DODGE.

Moderato

Piano

Till Ready. I should be grieved, I've
I nev - er thought that
not re - ceived. What you prom - ised me last Fall,
what I sought, I would now - er re - al - ize;

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It Was Just A Song At Twilight That Made Me Come Back To You.

Words by
BERNARD GRANVILLE &
ARTHUR J. JACKSON.

Music by
RUBEN COWAN.

Moderato.

Piano.

Voice.
Don't you re - mem - ber the
Since I've been roam - ing, I've
days of our child - hood Don't you re - mem - ber the
heard ma - ny songs, dear But in the gloam - ing, my

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Tho' Many A Heart Is Broken.

(It Is Never Too Late To Mend)

Words and Music by
Jack Stanley.

Valse Moderato.

Piano.

Voice.
Ev - ry sigh that falls from a sweet - heart's lips Ev - ry
Ev - ry soft love word That a sweet - heart breathes Ev - ry
tear that falls from their eyes All mean
ten der glance from their eyes All mean
some - thing to some - one That's why ev - ry sweet - heart
some - thing to some - one That's why ev - ry sweet - heart

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