

In an Old Garden

SIX Beautiful Pieces For the Piano



- 1101 Bachelor's Button
Garden Dance, Percy Wenrich 50
- 1108 In the Silver Moonlight
Garden Dance, F. R. Kimball 50
- 1105 Morning Glories
Garden Dance, Earl La Farge 50
- 1099 Song of the Rose
Reverie, . . J. S. Fearis . 50
- 1107 Sweet Forget-me-not
Meditation, . Henry Sawyer 50
- 1095 Under the Lilacs
Waltz, . . F. L. Ryder . 50

McKinley Music Co.
CHICAGO NEW YORK

SWEET FORGET ME NOT

MEDITATION

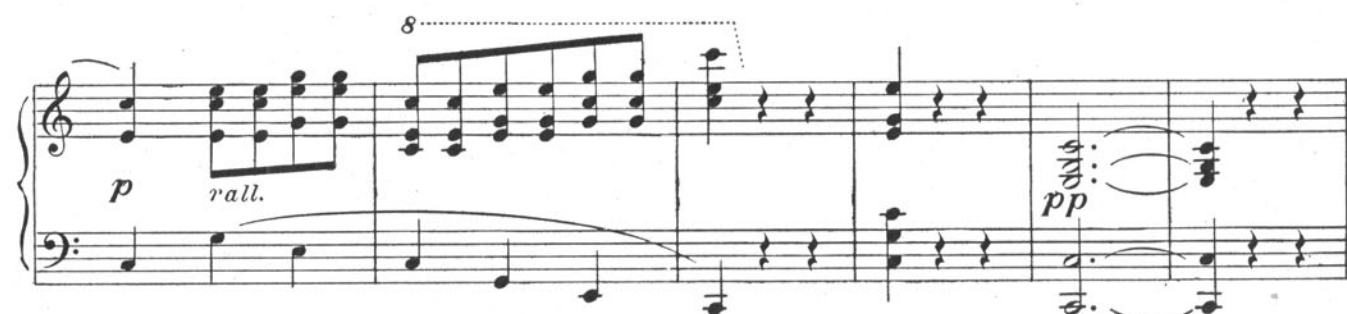
HENRY S. SAWYER

Moderato con espress.

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Late Patriotic Song Successes

There's a Little Blue Star in the Window
 AND IT MEANS ALL THE WORLD TO ME
 Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG
 Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

The Popular "Service Flag" Song Hit

THERE'S A LITTLE BLUE STAR IN THE WINDOW
 AND IT MEANS ALL THE WORLD TO ME
 Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG
 Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

There are stars in the high heavens shining With a promise of hope in their light. There are stars in the field of Old Glory, The emblem of honor and right. But no star ever shone with more brightness. I know, Than the one for my boy out the sea. There's a

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I'M HITTING THE TRAIL TO NORMANDY
 SO KISS ME GOOD-BYE.
 Words and Music by CHAS. SNYDER

For I'm hitting the trail to Normandy, So kiss me good-bye; When we've carried the flag to victory, Then back to your arms I'll fly. So just smile all the while when I'm over the sea, And don't keep your love and kisses waiting for me. For I'm hitting the trail to Normandy, So kiss me good-bye. For I'm

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I'm Hitting Trail to Normandy
 SO KISS ME GOOD-BYE
 Lyrics and Music by CHAS. SNYDER

The Song Everybody is Singing

OLD GLORY GOES MARCHING ON.
 Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG
 Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

Crim - son Red for Sac - ri - fice, the blood of her roses shed. Spot - less White for Per - i - ty, the scale of val - our shed. As we Blue for fear - less

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WILL THE ANGELS GUARD MY DADDY OVER THERE?
 Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG
 Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

"Will the an - gels guard my dad - dy o - ver there?" Will they watch him and pro - tect him ev - ry where? Then do you, the down to earth son of his mother's breast. And me - mory melt and love her evening pray? "How I love you, dear old dad - dy, how I miss you!"

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WHEN A BOY SAYS GOOD BYE TO HIS MOTHER AND SHE GIVES HIM TO UNCLE SAM.
 Lyrics by JACK FROST
 Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

When a boy says good-bye to his moth - er, And the sound of the tra - ge - dy heard, he knows that tear in her eye means, Come back by and by. The her fond lips breathe

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When It Comes To A LOVINGLESS DAY.
 Lyrics by JACK FROST
 Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

For Two days are most - less and Wednesdays are most - less, My home it is best - - less, my bed it is short - less, Now I don't care if all the boys are treat - less, Or if I must ex - cept sleep - or eat less, I live in sor - row, in fear of to-mor - row, I'm wear - ed still my - hair is grey. For what will I do if they spring something upon

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LET THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY BE OUR WEDDING BELLS.
 Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG
 Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

The birds will greet you with mel - o - dious song, And I will meet you, no come a - long. The sun is shin - ing through the storm and the strife, dear. And I'll be pin - ing for the light of my life (color - less, sad - - less) I'll come back

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WHEN THE KAISER DOES THE GOOSE-STEP TO A GOOD OLD AMERICAN RAG.
 Lyrics by JACK FROST
 Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

When the Kai - ser does the goose-step to a good old A - meri - can rag, They'll play it for - ev - er and make him walk tur - key and sa - lute our grand old flag. He'll be wiser when he two-steps to the songs of Van - der - land Or foxtrots to a good old Dixie tune, make a noise that'll be a

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A-M-E-R-I-C-A
 "I Love You, My Yankee Land"
 Lyrics by JACK FROST
 Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

Great Patriotic March Song

A-M-E-R-I-C-A
 "I Love You, My Yankee Land"
 Lyrics by JACK FROST
 Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

"A" means you're a - y - bod - y's com - ing. "I" means you're meant for me. "M" means you're a - y - bod - y's sweet - heart. And "A" for the right of lib - er - ty. "I" think for "in - dependence first and all." "A" for you're - one to grand. "A - M - E - R - I - C - A"

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GIDDY GIDDAP! GO ON! GO ON!
 We're On Our Way To War.
 Lyrics by JACK FROST
 Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

Giddy Gid - dap! go on! go on! We're on our way to war! We're going to tell him to go to - hell! That's what we're fight - ing for! We did - n't want to do it, boys, but now they're mad as sore. Giddy Gid - dap! go on! go on! We're on our way to war! Giddy Gid - dap! go on! go on! We're on our way to war!

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Giddy Giddap
 GO ON! GO ON! we're on our way to WAR
 Lyrics by JACK FROST
 Music by F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

Great "Rube" War Song Hit

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