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Goodbye, My Love, Goodbye

Lyric by
GEO. GRAFF Jr.

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Moderately, with expression

mf *molto cresc.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and arpeggiated figures, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderately, with expression'.

Mine — is a love — of a thou - sand years,
Flow - ers may bloom, — I will nev - er know,

poco rit. *a tempo*

The first line of the song features a vocal melody with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings for *poco rit.* and *a tempo*.

Born just to live all for thee, dear; And tho' to-day — you can
Stars can not shine more for me, dear; Nor — hear the birds — that we

The second line continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment, maintaining the expressive character of the piece.

say: "Good - bye," Some day you'll hun - ger for me. —
both love so, They'll take their songs all to thee. —

The final line of the song concludes with a vocal melody and piano accompaniment, ending on a sustained chord.

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And tho' I'm far o'er the des - - ert sands, Or 'way be - yond all the
But riv - ers merge all in - to the sea, - Flow'rs give their souls, love un -

dolce

i - - cy lands, - List - 'ning, I'll hear you
to the bee; Life seems so small a

#p.

call - - ing, Call - ing, my love for me. No
gift, dear, Such is my love for thee.

REFRAIN

moun - - tains can hold me, No o - - ceans di -

mf

vide; No pow'r, when you call, Can keep me,

cresc.

love, from your side. Tho' years come and

dim. *mf*

years go, My love can not die; For

life is mine, be - - cause I love thee,

molto cresc.

Good - bye, my love good - bye. *D.C.*

f ff ff accel. sfz ff fff D.C.

2 End

Till The Sands Of The Desert Grow Cold

Words by Geo. Graff Jr.

Solo, Four Keys - C, (D to F) G, Bb and D
Duet, Two Keys - Bb and D

Music by Ernest R. Ball

REFRAIN *Con moto*

Till the sands of the des-ert grow cold, And their in-fi-nite num-bers are told, — God gave thee to me, — And

Sweet Eileen Asthore

Words and Music
By James I. Russell

CHORUS *With much expression*

For it's Ei-leen Al-lan-ah, It's Ei-leen As-thore, Sure the gift of the Blarn-ey, Is yours ev-er-more; May good fair-ies guard

To Have, To Hold, To Love

Words by Darl MacBoyle

Solo, Three Keys - C, (C to D) Eb and F

Music by Ernest R. Ball

Poco animato

To have, to hold, to love you — For-ev-er and a day. — To have you, dear, to hold you near, To wor-ship you for

Back To The Old Folks At Home

Words and Music
By Fleta Jan Brown

CHORUS *Not fast*

Take me back, back, back to the Old Folks at Home Where the sweet Mag-no-lia grows. Back, back, back to Moth-er and Fa-ther

I'll Change The Shadows To Sunshine

Words by Geo. Graff Jr.

Music by Ernest R. Ball

CHORUS *With much feeling*

I'll change the sha-dows to sun-shine, I'll kiss the tears a-way, — I'll change the snows of De-cem-ber,

If I Knew Your Heart Were Mine

Words and Music
By Fred W. Vanderpool

REFRAIN *With expression*

I'd not care if the stars re-fused to stud the sky at night, I'd not care if the Moon re-fused to send its sil-vry light,

Those Songs My Mother Used To Sing

Words and Music
By H. Wakefield Smith

REFRAIN

Oh, "Be-lieve me, if all those en-dear-ing young charms," Is a song that she oft sang to me, — And the "Last Rose of —

Tug Boat Joe

Words by Gertrude Bruckmann

Music by Lulu Sorensen

CHORUS

Oh! I can hear the whis-tle blow, — That's Tug Boat Joe. — That's him I know. — Strike up the

You Are Everything I Want My Girl To Be

Words by J. Brandon Walsh

Music by Ernie Erdman

CHORUS *With expression*
in time

You are sweet-er than the sweet-est, You are bet-ter than the best. — And I need you, like a rob-in needs a

You Went Away

Words by J. Brandon Walsh

Music by Charley Straight

CHORUS *With expression*
in time

You went a-way and the sun-light Fa-ded from out the sky, — You went a-way and you left me Lone-ly to

Everything Is Ragtime Now

Words by J. Brandon Walsh

Music by Charley Straight

CHORUS *in time*

You hear rag-time songs sung by rag-time coons and rag-time pia-nos play-ing rag-time tunes, You see rag-time sol-diers march-ing

Sing Me A Song At Twilight

Words and Music
By Fleta Jan Brown

With great expression

"Sing me a song at twi-light, Soft sweet and low, — Tell me a-bout the Dream-land, There's where I'd love to go; —

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