I'm Wearing My Heart Away For You

By Chas K. Harris.

Author of
"After the Ball"
"Hello Central"
"Give Me Heaven"

Sung with great success by Alexander Ferguson.
TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

Tis Not Always Bullets That Kill.
Words and Music by CHARLES M. HARRIS.

CHORUS.

Tis not always the bullets that kill,
Though some I pray they

CHORUS.


“Hello Central, Give Me Heaven.”
Words and Music by CHARLES M. HARRIS.

CHORUS.

Holy Central, give me buss, For my maw-maw there;

CHORUS.


Well, Guess Yes! I Guess I Do!
Words by HARRY S. WILLIS.

CHORUS.

Well, oh, I guess so, Yes, oh, I guess so, Don't a

CHORUS.


The Treasures of the Sea are Buried Deep.
Baritone or Contralto Solo.
Words by J. T. ERBEN.

CHORUS.

The Treasures of the sea are Buried deep. And

down along the masts where serpents creep,

Sailor of the sea be-wars, be-wars.

FOR SALE BY ALL MUSIC DEALERS
I'm Wearing My Heart Away for You.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS. Arranged by JOS. CLAUDE.

Andante.

1. I wonder where you are to-night, my love,

2. The bees are droning in the wild wood, love,

As
The

all alone I sit and dream,
I

flowers their tiny heads bow low.

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I'm Wearing My Heart Away for You.—3-1.

"Just Next Door." Companion song to "Hello Central, Give Me Heaven." and claimed to be, by competent critics, the best of its kind ever issued. Beautiful Waltz melody.
won·der if your heart's with me to·night,
And
birds
are sing·ing soft and plain·tive·ly,
They

if the same stars for you gleam,
I some·times fear there is an
miss your dear kind face, I know,
From o'er the mea·dow comes a

oth·er, love,
Some fair·er face has won your heart;
faint per·fume,
It whis·pers gent·ly, "Love you're true;"

I'm Wearing My Heart Away for You—3-2.

"THE TIE THAT BINDS." A song story telling a plaintive tale of a distant couple, inspiring in its moral tone, beautiful melody.
Ah, I hope the day will never come, The day that we two must live apart.
Oh, my darling, if you only knew, I'm wearing my heart away for you.

CHORUS.

I'm wearing my heart away for you, It cries aloud, "My love be true,"
I dream of you by night, I long for you by day, I'm wearing my heart away for you.

I'm Wearing My Heart Away for You.—3-3.

"In The Good Old Fashioned Way."