DEAR LITTLE BOY OF MINE

SONG

LYRIC BY

J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by

ERNEST R. BALL

Composer of "LOVE ME AND THE WORLD IS MINE!" "MOTHER MACREE!" "MY DEAR: WHO KNOWS?"

"IN THE GARDEN OF MY HEART," "TILL THE SANDS OF THE DESERT GROW COLD; Etc.

Joint Writers of

"A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN, SHURE THEY CALL IT IRELAND!" "IN THE GARDEN OF THE GODS;

"IF IT TAKES A THOUSAND YEARS," "GOOD BYE, GOOD LUCK GOD BLESS YOU;"

"TURN BACK THE UNIVERSE AND GIVE ME YESTERDAY; Etc. Etc.

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Can't Yo' Heah Me Callin', Caroline

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Music by CARO ROMA

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Appealingly

Can't yo' heah me call in' Car-o-lin',
It's mah heart a-call in' dine.
Lord - y, how I

miss yo' gal o'mine,
Wish dat I could kiss yo' Car-o-lin!
Ain't no use now

Honey, If Yo' Only Knew

Lyric by W. M. H. GARDNER
Music by ERNEST R. BALL

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Tenderly, with much expression

Honey, if yo' on-ly knew
All de dreams I dreamed ob yo;
All de days I lived once more

All de gold-en hours ob yore!
All de smiles an' all de tears,
Liv'in' o-ver bless-ed years, I'm
Dear Little Boy Of Mine

Oft when I'm lonely my memory swings
Back to your baby days,
Feeling the joys that a baby brings
Out of God's wondrous ways;
Seeming to hear the first pray'r that you said,
Longing to tuck you in bed._
There's no one knows how I long for you now,
Here with my arms outspread.

Boy of mine, Boy of mine,
Altho' my heart was aching,
I seemed to know you'd want to go,
Pride in your manhood wakening.
I'll be here, waiting, dear,
Till at a glad dawn's breaking,
I'll hear you say you're home to stay,
Dear little boy of mine,
Dear little boy of mine.

Out of the mist of those wonderful years,
I see your baby smile,
Days when I kissed you and dried your tears
Seem such a little while;
Hearing the words mother taught you to say,
Watch you at your childish play,
For always in dreams, you're with me it seems,
Just as you'll be some day.

J. Keirn Brennan
DEAR LITTLE BOY OF MINE

Lyric by J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by ERNEST R. BALL

Moderately with expression

Oft when I'm lone-ly my mem-o-ry swings Back to your ba-by days,
Out of the mist of those won-der-ful years, I see your ba-by smile,

Feel-ing the joys that a ba-by brings Out of God's won-drous ways
Days when I kissed you and dried your tears Seem such a lit-tle while

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Seem-ing to hear the first pray'r that you said, Long-ing to tuck you in bed—
Hear-ing the words moth-er taught you to say, Watch you at your child-ish play—
For no one knows how I long for you now, Here with my arms out-spread—
al-ways in dreams you're with me, it seems, Just as you'll be some day.

Tenderly with much expression

Boy of mine, Boy of mine, Al-tho' my heart was

ach-ing— I seemed to know you'd want to go,
Pride in your manhood walking, I'll be here,
waiting, dear, Till at a glad dawn's breaking I'll
hear you say you're home to stay, Dear little boy of
mine—Dear little boy of mine.
Teach Me To Pray

Lyric by GEORGE GRAFF JR.
Music by JESSIE MAE JEWITT

Andante religioso

Teach me to pray, Lord God in Heaven above,
Teach me to know that in Thy boundless love,
Thou seest every spar-row that may fall,
And givest what is best for all.

Al-tho' my ways are laid in pastures dear,
promise is to me so sweet,
That I shall find forgiveness at Thy feet.

I Come To Thee

Lyric by GEORGE GRAFF JR.
Music by CARO ROMA

Lento

I come to Thee at last, oh Lord, for rest,
With wasted years, with heart and mind oppressed;
And now Thy promise is to me so sweet,
That I shall find forgiveness at Thy feet.

It Was For Me

Lyric and Music by CHARLES B. BLOUNT

Andante cantabile

It was for me that Jesus came to suffer,
It was for me He died upon the tree,
It was for me with God He interceded,
It was for me, ah yes, it was for me.
Two Charming Encore Songs by Arthur A. Penn

WITHIN THE LEAVES

Solo, in F, (c to f), 60 cents net

Andante affetuoso

That simple little flow'r That once you gave to me, It

lived for but an hour, Then faded, as you see! With these yellowed leaves It

THE CHOICE

Solo, in Es, (c to g), 60 cents net

Allegretto rubato

Rose was her name, and she brought me a lovely bouquet of flowers. She

gave them to me With a smile, did she, That brightened the twilight hours. She

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