DEAR LITTLE BOY OF MINE

SONG

LYRIC BY

J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by

ERNEST R. BALL


Joint Writers of


Solo 50 cents T

Duet 95 cents T

Quartet—Male, Female and Mixed Voices 15 cents Each Net

Violin and Piano 40¢ T

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I Never Knew
How Much God Gave to Me

SOLO, THREE KEYS - C, (c to c) Eb, (eb to eb) G, (g to g) .... 50¢ each, postpaid
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With motion and expression

I never knew that love could fill the world
Each fleecy cloud a flag of faith unfurled
Till I looked into eyes that made me see,
I never knew how much God gave to

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Little Road

SOLO THREE KEYS - C, (c to c) Eb, (eb to eb) F, (f to f) .... 50¢ each postpaid
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Moderately, with expression

Where do you go to, little road,
As over the hill you roam
Do you find a

little house
Where love has made a home
Has God wandered down your path
And

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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 waking.
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
Out of the mist of those won-der-ful years,
Back to your ba-by days,
I see your ba-by smile,

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

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Seem-ing to hear the first pray'r that you said,
Hear-ing the words moth-er taught you to say,
Long-ing to tuck you in bed
Watch you at your child-ish play
There's no one knows how I long for you now,
always in dreams you're with me, it seems,
Here with my arms outspread
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,

M.W. & SONS 15746 - 4
Pride in your manhood waking, 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.
EVERYBODY SHOULD SING THIS BEAUTIFUL BALLAD

THAT WONDERFUL MOTHER OF MINE

THE TEXT- by CLYDE HAGER, carries a tender, fragrant message and is written in the simple language that even a child can grasp.

THE MELODY- by WALTER GOODYN, is beautiful and just as simple: easy flowing and quickly memorized, with a real tune to give it added sweetness.

AN IDEAL SONG FOR THE HOME
SCHOOL, CONCERT, LYCEUM, VAUDEVILLE, etc.- NOT ALONE FOR MOTHER'S DAY BUT FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

The moon never beams without bringing me dreams
Of that wonderful mother of mine;
The birds never sing but a message they bring
Of that wonderful mother of mine.

Just to bring back the time
That was so sweet to me,
Just to bring back the day
When I sat on her knee.

You are a wonderful mother,
Dear old mother of mine.
You'll hold a spot down deep in my heart,
Till the stars no longer shine.
Your soul shall live on forever,
On through the fields of time.
For there'll never be another to me
Like that wonderful mother of mine.

I pray ev'ry night to our Father above,
For that wonderful mother mine.
I ask Him to keep her as long as He can,
That wonderful mother mine.

There are treasures on earth
That make life seem worth while,
But there's none can compare
With my dear mother's smile.

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EASY TO LEARN

A THOUGHT SUCH AS THIS INSTILLED IN CHILDHOOD REMAINS ENSHRINED IN THE HEART FOREVER

PUBLISHED AS FOLLOWS
Solo, Four keys, G, b, to e; B, (c to f); C, (d to e); E, (f to b); 50¢ T
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Mother Machree
GRATEFUL O LORD AM I
DEAR LITTLE BOY OF MINE
STARLIGHT LOVE
Can’t You Hear Me Callin’ Caroline
EVER AT REST
LET THE BEST OF THE WORLD
GO BY
I’ll FORGET You
IT WAS FOR ME
Ma Little Sunflower
Good Night
My Rosary For You
Thou Art My God
There’s A Long, Long Trail
I Come To Thee
Kiss Me Again
Skies Are Dark When You’re Away
Teach Me To Pray
The Want Of You
God Shall Wipe Away All Tears
My Wild Irish Rose
Evening Brings Rest And You
Sunrise And You
Our Faith In Thee
WHERE THE RIVER SINGS
THE SONG THAT NEVER ENDS
THE SONG THAT NEVER ENDS

THE SUNSHINE THAT FILLS MY WORLD
GORDON JOHNSTONE
ERNEST K. BALL

SOLO – Three Keys: P, (F to G) Ab, (F to G) C 65, (F to G) Bb

DEUT: Two Keys: G, Melody Alternate: H, Melody C
GRANDETS
Mixed, Female and Mixed Voices

The bright starry skies, the dream in your eyes,
The rose and the dawn unfurled;
Thank God for your love in the darkness,
The sunshine that fills my world.

The dawn is breaking in the east
With breath of morning clear
And in the trees sweet music
Flood cold and wayside tears
And thru the hours of my long day
One song my heart will sing:
For good gray soil and hands to till,
Thank God for everything.

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THE SONG THAT NEVER ENDS
THE SONG THAT NEVER ENDS

WHO KNOWS?
Sorter Miss You
The Silent Voice
Asleep in the Deep
My Jean
Angel Of Light Lead On
Oh Lord Remember Me
God Made You Mine
Just Been Wondering
All Day Long

Who Knows?
In A Little Town Near By
SHINE O HOLY LIGHT
Resignation
One More Day
In The Garden Of My Heart
Honey If You Only Knew
Comfort Ye One Another

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