SWEET KENTUCKY LADY

(DRY YOUR EYES)

FOUNDED ON STEPHEN FORSTER'S IMMORTAL THEME

Novelty Ballad

50¢
2/-

WORDS BY
WILLIAM JEROME
AUTHOR OF
"CHINATOWN, MY CHINATOWN"
ETC.

MUSIC BY
LOUIS A. HIRSCH
COMPOSER OF
"GABY GLIDE",
RED, WHITE AND BLUE, ETC.

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON

Sweet Kentucky Lady

(Dry Your Eyes)

Words by
WILLIAM JEROME

Music by
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

Moderately, with expression

mf

rit.

Hon - ey, there's no use of sigh - ing, Some-one heard some-bod - y say,
You're still my rose of Ken - tuck - y, No rose is sweet - er to me;

p a tempo

I know that you've been awf-'ly lone - ly, I've been the same my on - ly,
I'll make your life so bright and cheer - y, You know I will, my lit - tle

on - - ly. Your eyes were not made for cry - ing,
dear - - ie. Gee, but I'm aw - ful - ly luck - y

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A BALLAD OF EXQUISITE MELODY YOU MUSTN'T MISS THIS

Dearie Girl

By MARGARET WHITNEY

CHORUS *Tenderly*

Dear-ie Girl, do you miss me? Dear-ie Girl, are you true?

A Song from the Heart For the Home PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

Cry - ing for me_ each day,_____ Now that I'm home a - gain,
To have a girl_ like you._____ Song birds are sing - ing of

dear - - ie, I'll love your sor - rows a - way._____
love, dear, Dark skies are chang - ing to blue._____

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

CHORUS *Tenderly, with much expression*

Sweet Ken-tuck-y la - dy, Just dry your lit - tle eyes of blue._____

p-f *a tempo*

Skies are dark and sha - dy, But the sun will soon come peep - ing

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PRETTIEST IRISH BALLAD EVER WRITTEN BY THE COMPOSER OF "MOTHER MACHREE"

She's The Daughter Of Mother Machree

REFRAIN *With expression* NENARB & BALL

She's the fair - est of Ire - land's fair daugh - ters,___ She's as sweet as a

A Fascinating Sequel PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

through.— Like the hon - ey bees we'll build a lit - tle hon - ey comb,

'Neath the moon we'll spoon with hearts as light as foam, And I'll

nev - er, nev - er leave my dear old South - ern home,

rit.

Sweet Ken-tuck- y la - dy, dry your eyes. eyes.—

slowly and expressive

p

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THE GREAT MARCH-MOTHER-BALLAD THE BIGGEST HIT IN YEARS

The Little Grey Mother

CHORUS GROSSMAN & De COSTA

There's a lit - tle grey moth - er who waits all a - lone in a

All the World is Singing it PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

Caro Roma's Beautiful Southern Ballad

Can't Yo' Heah Me Callin'

Caroline

Published as follows

Solo Three Keys – E♭, C to E♭. F, D to F. G, E to G. 60¢ each

Duet Two Keys – In E♭ Soprano or Tenor and Baritone or Contralto (Lead) In G Soprano or Tenor (Lead) and Baritone or Contralto 75¢

Male, Female or Mixed Voices, 15 cents each

Lyric by
Wm H. GARDNER

Music by
CARO ROMA

Appealingly

mf

Can't yo' heah me call- in' Car- o - line, 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 -

line! Aint no use now fo' de sun to shine, Car - o - line, Car - o -

rit. molto espression

line, Can't yo' heah mah lips a - say - in', Can't yo' heah mah soul a - pray - in',

rit.

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AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS

MOTHER MACHREE.

Lyric by RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.

Music by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT & ERNEST R. BALL.

Tenderly with much expression

Sure I love the dear sil - ver that shines in your hair, And the

mp express.

brow that's all fur - rowed, And wrink - led with care. I

kiss the dear fin - gers so toil worn for me, Oh, God

mp *mf* *dim.*

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SOLO, FOUR KEYS:—B♭, (B♭ TO D) C, D, AND F. DUET, TWO KEYS:—B♭ AND F

A Little Bit Of Heaven

Shure They Call It Ireland

Poem by J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by ERNEST R. BALL

Shure, a lit - tle bit of Heav - en fell from out the sky one day, And

l.h. *a tempo* *p*

nes - tled on the o - cean in a spot so far a - way; And

retard

when the An - gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair, They

a tempo

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—A♭, (C TO F) B♭ AND C

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyric by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT & GEO. GRAFF Jr.

Music by ERNEST R. BALL

When I - rish eyes are smi - ling, Sure it's like a morn in

p *f*

Spring. In the lilt of I - rish laugh-ter, You can hear the

an - gels sing. When I - rish hearts are hap - py, All the

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO F) D AND F

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Tenderly with much expression

in time

Words and Music By J. R. SHANNON

"Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, Too - ra - loo - ra - li, Too - ra - loo - ra -

mp in time

loo - ral, Hush now, don't you cry! Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral,

retard

Too - ra - loo - ra - li, Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, That's an I - rish lul - la - by."

retard

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO C) E♭ AND F

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