

LADDIE BOY HE'S GONE



POEM BY
EDNA BELL SEWARD

MUSIC BY
GEO. M. SEWARD

HAROLD ROSSITER MUSIC COMPANY
Chicago - 321-325 W. Madison St. - Illinois

LADDIE BOY

Poem by

EDNA BELL SEWARD

Laddie Boy! you lie there list'ning
For a step that never comes
— That noise rolling in the distance
Is the beat of fun'ral drums;
'Tis for him the man you worship
— Do not strain brown eyes of love
Laddie Boy, your master's footsteps
Tread Celestial paths above.

He is gone—a nation's mourning —
Many eyes are dim with pain;
Not alone your dog heart's breaking
For a glimpse of him again.
Laddie Boy, the price of living
Brings sore hearts— like yours to-day;
But your master in his going
Points for us the better way.

As you wait— brown eyes aglisten
For a master's face that's gone —
He is smiling at you, Laddie,
From the peace of the Beyond.
But his name goes down immortal —
Death's the price he had to pay;
And he left a nation grieving,
Laddy Boy, with you today.

**Ask Your Dealer for a
Player-Roll or Phonograph
Record of This Piece**

Respectfully Dedicated to the Memory of

WARREN G. HARDING

Twenty-ninth President of The United States of America

Born Nov. 2 - 1865 — Died Aug. 2d, 1923

Laddie Boy, He's Gone

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Moderato

f *rall*

Lad-die Boy, you lie there list-'ning For a step that nev-er
As you wait brown eyes a-glist-en, For a mas-ter's face that's

p

comes; That noise roll-ing in the dis-tance Is the
gone He is smil-ing at you Lad-die From the

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Moderato' and 'f' (forte). The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal part enters with the lyrics 'Lad-die Boy, you lie there list-'ning For a step that nev-er As you wait brown eyes a-glist-en, For a mas-ter's face that's'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melody marked 'p' (piano) and 'rall' (rallentando). The vocal part continues with 'comes; That noise roll-ing in the dis-tance Is the gone He is smil-ing at you Lad-die From the'. The score concludes with a final piano chord.

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poco rall *tempo*

beat of fun' - ral drums; 'Tis for him - the man you
Peace of the Be - yond, But his name goes down im -

poco rall *a tempo*

wor - ship, Do not strain brown eyes of love, Lad - die
mor - tal, Death's the price he had to pay, And he

poco rall

Boy, your mas - ter's foot-steps Tread Ce - les - tial paths a - bove,
left a na - tion griev - ing Lad - die Boy, with you to day,

poco rall

REFRAIN

p a tempo

He is gone - a na - tion's mourn - ing, Man - y eyes are dim with

p a tempo

pain, ——— Not a - lone, your dog heart's break - ing For a

glimpse of him a - gain ——— Lad-die Boy, the price of

liv - ing, brings sore hearts, like yours to - day ——— But your

mast - er in his go - ing, Points for us the bet - ter way.

poco rall

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We know of no other song that will show off a voice so well, with so little effort as

"YOUR GARDEN IN MY HEART"

Ask to have the entire song played for you.

REFRAIN.

mf a tempo

With - in this heart of mine, there blooms a gar - den fair - Each pret - ty

mf a tempo

rose, sweet - heart, you plant - ed there.

Each lit - tle seed of kind - ness sown, In - to a flow'r of love has

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YOUR GARDEN IN MY HEART

A BALLAD

Poem and Music by

CAL DEVOLL

AND

AL. VERDI

PRICE 60 CENTS

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