

WORDS & MUSIC
BY
FRANK E. GRAEFF



TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO. CHIMES OF THE OCEAN.

REVERIE.

By SANDY ENGELKE.

Very slow. Play distinctly.

The musical score is written for piano in 3/4 time. It consists of five systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score includes various dynamic markings: *p* (piano), *mf* (mezzo-forte), and *f* (forte). Pedaling instructions are marked as "Ped." with asterisks indicating specific pedaling points. There are also repeat signs and first/second ending brackets at the end of the piece. The tempo/style instruction is "Very slow. Play distinctly."

Her blue eyes were full of sor - row, And her cheeks with tears were stained,
You don't need her up in hea - ven, Not so real - ly as I do,

She was griev-ing for her mo - ther, And her heart was deep-ly pained.
I am lone-ly with-out mo - ther, Since she went to live with you."

CHORUS.

I am tir-ed and I'm sleep - y, And I want to go to bed

mp

Angels bring my mother &c.

The Sensational Novelty Song. **HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE MY WIFE.**

But there's no one now to take me, And I'm lone-some too she

said . . . And she clasp'd her hands im - plor - ing,

As she lisped her tear - ful plea . . . Don't you know she is my

mo - ther? An - gels bring her back to me . . .

ritard.

Angels bring my mother &c.

A song you must have.

WAIT TILL THE ROSE LEAVES FALL.

50,000 Copies of this Song Sold TRY IT ON THE PIANO HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE MY WIFE

**A
HIT
FROM
THE
START**



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HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE MY WIFE.
Moderato
CHORUS
J. E. DEMPSEY

How'd you like to be my lit - tle sweet-heart! Help to pad-dle life's ca-noon - a -
long! Saddle a-way the clouds that hide the sun - shine, when ev - ery thing goes
wrong How'd you like to be my guid - ing star, dear!
Ev - ery fel - low needs one in this life How'd you like to be my Queen of
Home Sweet Home, How'd you like to be my wife wife
a tempo.

WAIT 'TILL THE ROSE LEAVES FALL.
Arranged by L. J. Hetenwald.
Words and Music by J. E. DEMPSEY

wait 'till the rose - leaves are
fall - ing. Wait 'till they drift
way. The heart of the flow - er, if
faith - ful, Re - main on the stem, so they

I'M SIGHING FOR YOU.
Words and Music by J. E. DEMPSEY
Writer of "Wait 'till the rose leaves fall."

Something makes me feel so lone - ly, Something makes the day seem long.
Something makes me want you un - ly, Ev - ry thing I do seems wrong.
Sun don't seem to shine as bright, love, Sky don't seem to be as blue,
Ev - ry day and ev - ry night, love, I'm sigh - ing for you.

I'M GOING TO TELL MA-MA ON YOU.
Words by HARRY LAWY
Music by H. LAWY and A. WILSKY

I'm going to tell ma-ma on you, and I'll bet I know just what she'll do, She'll
say come here to me, and lay you 'cross her knee, And soft - ly, gent - ly with her lit - tle
cheek now star - ty, you'll wish you hadn't call'd me names, For I'm no cross - eyed, pig - named
James, So you just run a - long and stay where you belong, for I'm going to tell ma-ma on you.

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