

Beatrice Perrett
Sherbrooke Ave.

Respectfully Dedicated to the REV. LESLIE CLARE MANCHESTER.
To Whom I'm Indebted For This Beautiful Idea.

100

Will The Roses Bloom In Heaven?



by

Chas K. Harris

Composer of
"AFTER THE BALL."
"ALWAYS IN THE WAY."
"SCUSE ME TO-DAY," etc.

Try this over on your Piano.
Don't Blame Me For Lovin' You.

Moderato.

Chas. K. Harris.

mf

Vamp.

Can't you see my heart is al-most
O - pen wide your win - dow, see the

break-in',
moon-shine, Just for you my lit - tle hon - ey gal,
And the stars are twink - lin' far a - bove,

I'm out - side a - wait - in',
What's the use of hi - din',
Try and stop your hat - in',
Come with me out rid - in',

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Valse moderato.

Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS.



And a lit - tle child is ask - ing, At the
Then she whis - pers birds are sing - ing, Songs of

break of day, Will the ro - ses bloom in
mel - o - dy, And I see the ro - ses

Heav - en, Tell me moth - er, tell me pray.
bloom - ing, While the An - gels beck - on me.

CHORUS.

Will the ro - ses bloom in Heav - en, Are there an - y

gard - ens there? An - y vi - o - lets and clov - er,

Way up with the An - gels fair? Will the branch - es

fill with blos - soms, And in win - ter fill with snow? Will the

cresc. *p cresc.*

ro - ses bloom in Heav - en? Tell me Mam - ma, ere I go.

dim. *p rall.*

Popular Favorites By The Most Popular Composers.

Don't Blame Me For Lovin' You.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN.



Don't blame me for lov - in' you, dear, Don't blame me for huggin' you, dear, When you're 'round my heart's a-pal - pi - ta - tin' ve - ry queer, My hon - ey,

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Will The Roses Bloom In Heaven?

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

CHORUS.



Will the ro - ses bloom in Heav - en, Are there an - y gard - ens there? An - y vi - o - lets and clov - er, Way up with the An - gels

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I Never Knew Till Now.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN.



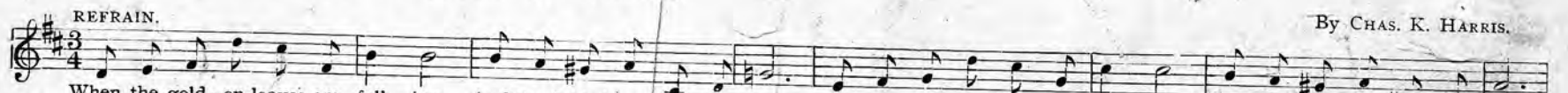
I nev - er knew 'till now how much I loved you, I nev - er knew I cared till you had gone; I nev - er knew till now that life without you, Would

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When The Golden Leaves Are Falling.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN.



When the gold - en leaves are fall - ing, And the fields have turned to brown, And the gen - tle breeze of Sum - mer Chang - es to its win - t'ry gown.

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Mississippi Splash.

Words by DAVE GREEN.

Music by JEROME SHAY.

REFRAIN.



Glance at me,..... my ba - by, Dance with me,..... my hon - ey, Bounce me down the hall just like a rub - ber ball, Come and catch me quickly, dear, be -

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I Miss You Honey, Miss You All The Time.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN. *Con poco moto.*



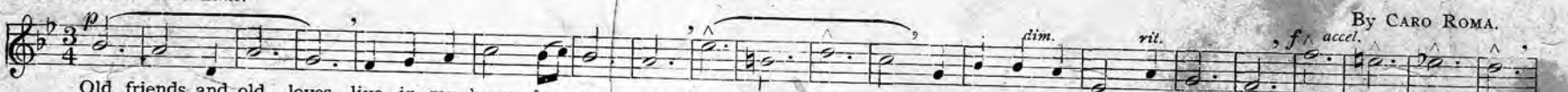
Oh, how I miss you, Hon - ey, miss you, Could I on - ly kiss you, kiss you, If I could but hold you in my arms a - gain, For, oh, my

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Old Friends, Old Loves Will Greet Me Once Again.

CHORUS. *Waltz Lento.*

By CARO ROMA.



Old friends and old loves live in my heart for - ev - er, Not e'en old Time from mem - o - ry dear can sev - er; Ah, God! grant me,

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Home Run Bill.

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by JEROME SHAY.

CHORUS.



For it was Home Run Bill, Gee, but he could slam the leath - er, Home Run Bill, Lift it up just like a feath - er, Knocked a fly thro' the sky,

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My Palace Of Dreams.

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Music by JOHN T. HALL.

REFRAIN. *Andante moderate.*



My pal - ace of dreams, There's nothing as fair... My pal - ace of dreams, I want you to share, There joy ev - er dwells and

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The Tanguay Rag.

CHORUS.

By BLANCHE MERRILL.



Oh, you've got to go cra - zy when you're doing this dai - sy, This Tan - guay Rag,..... You must lose all your senses when the mu - sic com - mences For this

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Answered.

Words by CHARLES E. SUMMERS.

Music by ALFRED G. ROBYN.



I knew the message which you've told in part, And read the se - cret writ - ten in your heart; Thro' all the years, thro' all your wand'ring drear, The love you

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