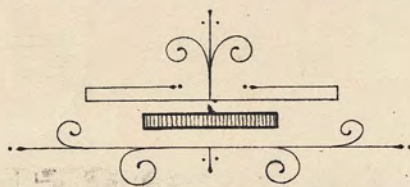
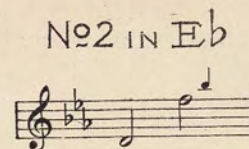
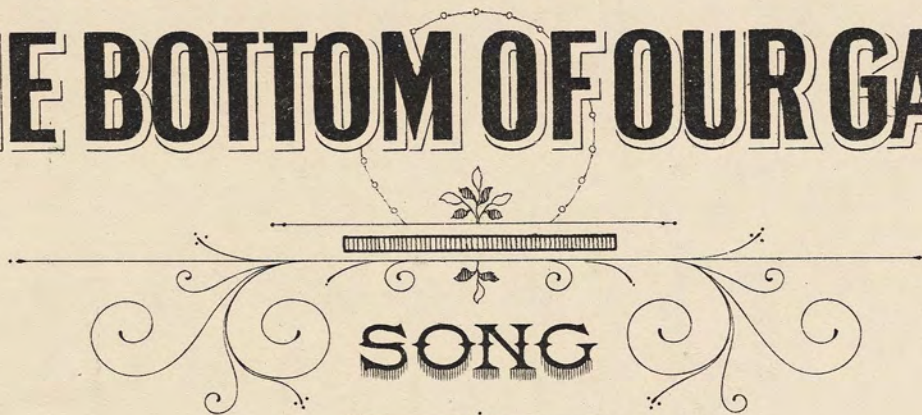


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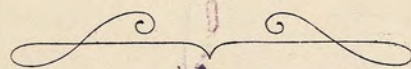


THERE ARE FAIRIES AT THE BOTTOM OF OUR GARDEN



SONG

WORDS BY
ROSE FYLEMAN



MUSIC BY

LIZA LEHMANN

Price 60 cents
2/- net

IN CANADA 50 CENTS
(NO DISCOUNT)

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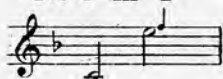
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John McCormack is featuring the Phenomenal song success entitled "ROSES OF PICARDY" and has recently recorded "Love's Garden Of Roses." Both songs are from the pen of Haydn Wood, consequently the following excerpts from his new song will interest all lovers of songs in English.

No 1 in F



No 2 in G



WONDERFUL WORLD OF ROMANCE

SONG

Words by
HAROLD SIMPSON

Music by
HAYDN WOOD

Introduction

mp *Dreamily*

I'm dream-ing of a land where days are al-ways

poco rit. *mp*

fair,
The silver nights bring soft delights
and life holds naught of care;

A little world of love for two,
where eyes are bright and hearts are true.

REFRAIN *Slowly*

mp *poco ten.*

Won-der-ful world of ro-mance! Land of my gold-en dreams, Where the

mp *R.H.* *colla voce* *R.H.*

hours go by On the wings of a sigh, And ev-er the love-light

p *cresc.*

gleams;
Nightingales sing to the moon,
Stars shining brightly above,

In that wonderful world of romance,
I am waiting for you, my love!

There are Fairies at the Bottom of our Garden. Song.

Words by
ROSE FYLEMAN.

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Allegretto grazioso.

VOICE. *p* There are

PIANO. *p* *Con Fed.*

fair-ies at the bot-tom of our gar-den, It's not so ve-ry, ve-ry far a -

- way, You pass the gard²ner's shed and you just keep straight a-head; I

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C. 7081-5

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do so hope they've real-ly come to stay. There's a lit-tle wood with moss in it and

ten.

colla voce

bee-tles And a lit-tle stream that qui-et-ly runs through; You

poco calando

poco calando

would - n't think they'd dare to come mer-ry mak-ing there, Well, they do- yes, they

a tempo

a tempo

L.H.

do! There are

mf

R.H.

L.H.

mf

fair-ies at the bot-tom of our gar-den, They of-ten have a dance on summer

pp

pp

nights; The but-ter-flies and bees make a love-ly lit-tle breeze And the

leggiero

rab-bits stand a-bout and hold the lights. Did you know that they could sit up-on the

leggiero

moon-beams And snatch a lit-tle star to make a fan, And

colla voce

a tempo

dance a-way up there in the mid-dle of the air? Well they can- yes, they

a tempo

pp

can! Oh those

f

poco rall.

pp colla voce

L. H.

R. H.

un poco ritenuto

fair-ies at the bot-tom of our gar - den, You can-not think how beau-ti-ful they

un poco ritenuto

colla voce

p

are; They all stand up and sing when the Fair-y Queen and King Come

poco rall. * *a tempo*

light-ly float-ing down up-on their car. Oh, the King is ve-ry proud and ve-ry

L.H. L.H. *a tempo*

hand-some, And the Queen- now can you guess who that could be? She's a

or: now can't you guess who that may be?

pp rall.

lit-tle girl all day, But at night she steals a-way- Well, it's ME-

colla voce

p a tempo

yes, it's ME!

colla voce *p a tempo* *leggero ed accel.* *pp*

NEW AND SUCCESSFUL SONGS

Words by
REGINALD ARKELL

IF WINTER COMES

Music by
H. M. TENNENT

REFRAIN. *Moderato*

C and E $\flat$



If win-ter comes and all your skies are grey; Though gloomy shadows fall a - cross your way, Don't sit and dream of the days gone by, When life was young and Love is a tale that is told,
Life is a book we may read.
Hearts, as they yearn, are the pages we turn,
Where ever the story may lead.
Spring-time may colour the page,
Summers their loveliness lend,
And Autumns unfold with their brown and their gold,
But winter must come in the end.

Refrain- If winter comes and all your skies are grey;
Though gloomy shadows fall across your way,
Don't sit and dream of the days gone by,
When life was young and hope was high.
If winter comes with bitter hail and snow,
And there is frost on the pane,
Then just trudge along with a smile and a song,
Summer will come again.

Swallows may fly to the south,
Leaving their nest by the well;
Winds may grow chill on the crest of the hill,
The last rose of summer may fall.
Friends who were dear may forget,
Leaving your heart with its pain;
But love that is true will be waiting for you
When swallows fly northward again.

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Words by
HAROLD SIMPSON

WONDERFUL WONDERLAND

Music by
DOROTHY FORSTER

REFRAIN

C and D



Won - der - land Won - der - land Place of hap - py dreams, Ros - es rare blos - som there, Warm the sun - light gleams;
I know a land of wonder
That's only made for two,
Where ev'ry day is glad and gay
And ev'ry dream comes true;
A land of happy laughter,
Where skies are always blue.

Refrain- Wonderland, Wonderland, Place of happy dreams,
Roses rare blossom there, Warm the sunlight gleams;
Trees above sing of love, By the breezes fanned,
How I pine to make you mine, Wonderland, Wonderland.
How I pine to make you mine, Wonderful Wonderland.

A land of golden promise
That speaks of joy to be,
With one apart who holds my heart
In sweet captivity;
Where grief is all forgotten
In loves own ecstasy.

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Words by
EDWARD LOCKTON

I FOUND A PARADISE

Music by
DOROTHY FORSTER

Andante

D, E $\flat$ and F



I found a par - a - dise when I found you, I found a land of joy and hope di - vine.
I found a paradise when I found you,
I found a land of joy and hope divine,
The lonely hours grew glad, my tears were gone,
Because a world of love at last were mine!

Be ever near my heart through all the years,
O shine on me, dear eyes, like stars above;
My prayer shall be that God may keep our world
An earthly paradise a heavh of love!

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Words by
DOUGLAS FURBER

THE BELLS OF ST MARY'S

Music by
A. EMMETT ADAMS

REFRAIN

E $\flat$ and F



Bells of St Ma - ry's, Ah! hear they are call - ing The young loves - the true loves Who come from the sea, And
The bells of St Mary's at sweet eventide, *Refrain-* The bells of St Mary's, Ah! hear they are calling
Shall call me beloved, to come to your side, The young loves - the true loves who come from the sea, At the porch of St Mary's I'll wait there {with/ you
And out in the valley in sound of the sea, An so my beloved, when red leaves are falling, In {your/ my soft wedding dress with its ribbons of blue,
I know you'll be waiting, yes waiting for me. The love-bells shall ring out - ring out for you and me. In the church of St Mary's sweet voices shall sing,
For you and me dearest the wedding bells ring.

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Words by
LESLIE COOKE

MATE O' MINE

Music by
PERCY ELLIOTT

*Quasi lento e largamento
con espress.*

D, E $\flat$, F and G



We set out to - geth - er, mate o' mine, When youth was in its prime, Life - the path that lay be - fore us, Life - the hill we had to climb;
We set out together, mate o' mine,
When youth was in its prime,
Life - the path that lay before us,
Life - the hill we had to climb,
We neither of us knew the road,
How long the journey, great the load;
Nor I how deep the debt I owed
To God for mate o' mine!

We set out together, mate o' mine;
We've wended road and hill;
Now its homeward through the valley
We must wander at God's will.
We neither of us fear the gloam,
Love still shall light the path we roam;
Should you be last returning home,
I'll greet thee, mate o' mine!

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