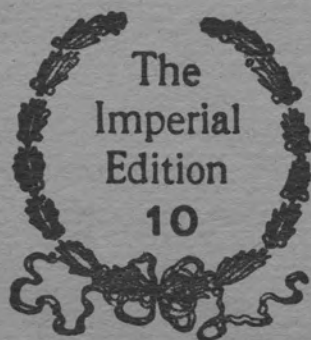


The Favorite Song of the Season.

THERE WILL COME A TIME

SONG



BY

Chas. K. Harris.

THERE WILL COME A TIME.

Tempo di Valse.



1. "Why are you sad, pa - pa, my darling, Why are those tears fall - ing to - day,
2. "Let me know all, pa - pa, my darling, Tell me I pray, of moth - er dear,
3. "Some years a - go, well I re - member, Your moth - er, child, left home one night,



Why do you look at me so strangely, Have I done wrong, tell me I pray!"
Where has she gone, why did she leave us, Why is her name nev - er heard here?
She fled, a - las, fled with an - oth - er, 'Tis the old tale, vanished from sight,



"No, no, my child, you are an an - gel, There's not a heart pur - er than thine,
I nev - er felt her arms a - bout me, Nor her sweet lips prest close to mine,
'Twas but a year, back to the old home, She came to die, yes, ba - by mine,



Yet I've a fear, some day you'll leave me, Just as your mother did, there'll come a time."
I'd give my life, on - ly to see her, Tell me, dear pa - pa, will there come a time."
That's why I fear, some day you'll leave me, Just as your mother did, there'll come a time."



CHORUS.

p
There'll come a time, some day, When I have passed a - way,

p
There'll be no fath-er to guide you from day to day,

p
Think well of all I've said: Hon-or the man you wed:

Al-ways re-mem-ber my sto - ry, there'll come a time.

f *p* *f* *D.S.*

