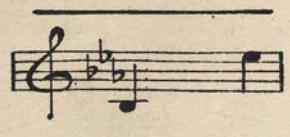
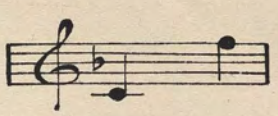
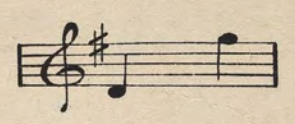
No 1 in E♭.



No 2 in F.

No 3 in G.



THERE'S A LITTLE GREEN CABIN

SONG

WORDS BY

HUBI-NEWCOMBE.

MUSIC BY

DOROTHY FORSTER.

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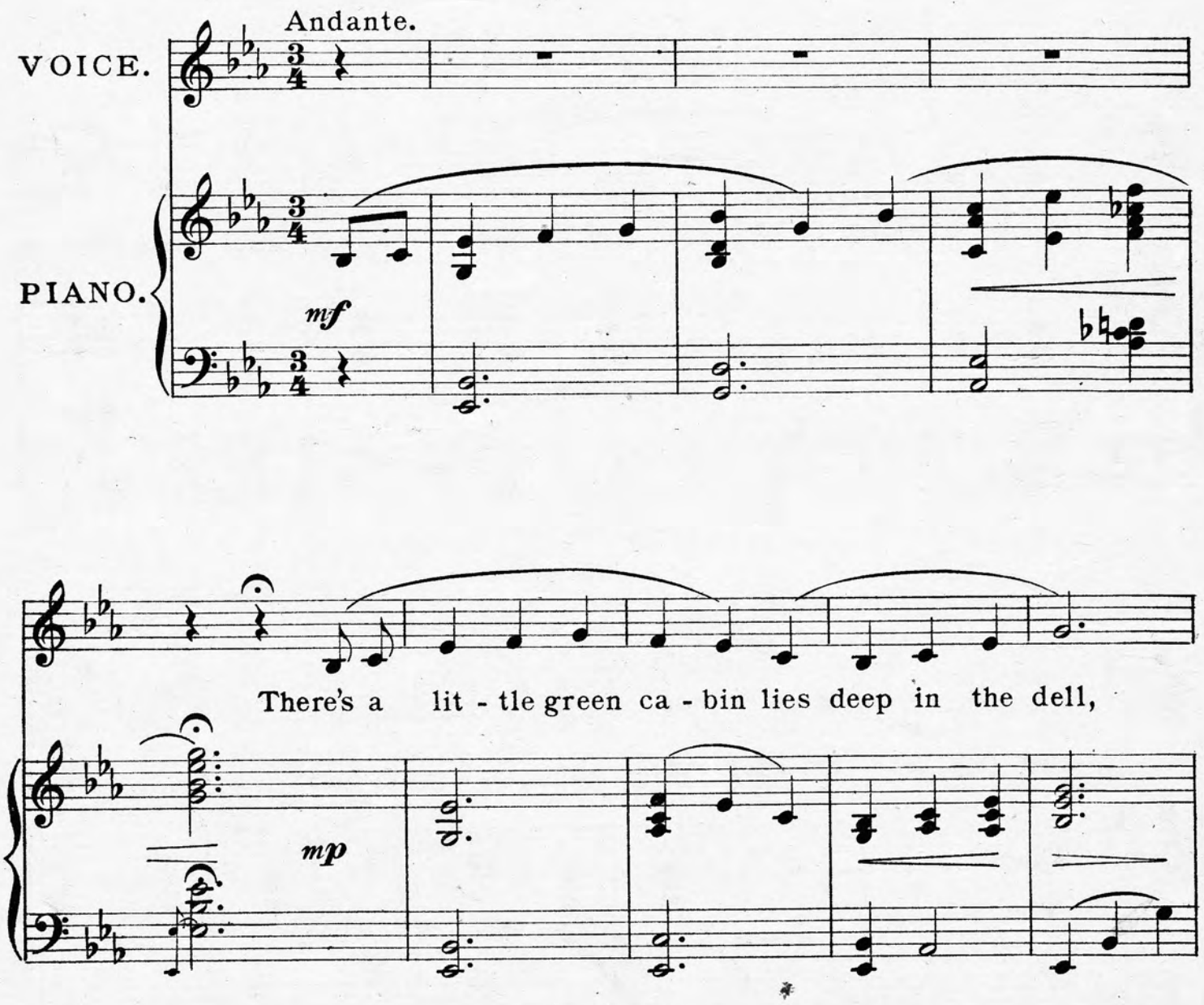
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Jas-mine creeps o'er it, and wood-bine as well, And the hap-py birds

round it sing all the day long, They're sing - ing, They're

sing-ing a ten-der sweet song. Not

far in the dis - tance the sea mur - murs low, It's

pp

sing - ing so soft - ly the mu - sic I know, The

wave - lets are whis-p'ring the beau - teous re - frain, The

rall.

song of the bird - ies that ten - der sweet strain.

rall.

mf tempo

slower and softer

Now the creep-ers are fa-ded, the birds sing no

col la voce ***pp***

pp

more, The wave-lets are sigh-ing, There's snow by the shore, But I

know the sweet song that fills all the world through Is the song of my

rall.

heart Sing-ing ev-er of you.

rall.

ppp

Ped. *

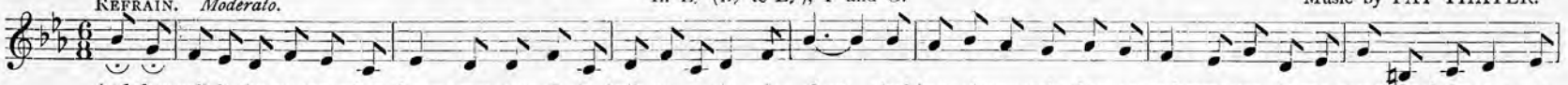
New and Successful Songs.

THE COTTAGE WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE.

Words by HUGH E. WRIGHT. Music by PAT THAYER.

In E♭ (B♭ to E♭), F and G.

REFRAIN. *Moderato.*



There's a dear little cottage I've heard folks say,
It's built on a mountain of dreams,
And happiness reigns there the livelong day,
And everything's just what it seems;
It's the cosiest cot in the quaintest of spots,
Or somebody told me so,
But you've got to be strong, for the journey is long,
And you must know the way to go.

Refrain.—And they call it the cottage where dreams come true,
It is built on a single floor,
And happiness waits there to welcome you
As you pass through the open door;
And I wonder some day shall I find my way,
And I daresay you're wondering too,
As you sit by the fire with your heart's desire,
In the cottage where dreams come true.

And often I've sat by the dying fire
And tried, but it's all in vain,
To win to the place of my heart's desire
Through shadows of doubt and pain.
Sometimes I have dreamed I was almost through,
For the shadows have drifted away,
But it wasn't the cottage of dreams come true,
But the world of work-a-day.

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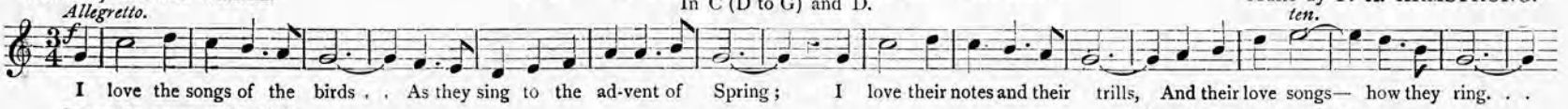
THE MESSAGE OF THE BIRDS.

Words by EDITH RIHLL. Music by F. A. ARMSTRONG.

In C (D to G) and D.

Allegretto.



I love the songs of the birds,
As they sing to the advent of Spring;
I love their notes and their trills,
And their love songs—how they ring.
Ah! hear their message, hear their message,
Tra la la la la:
For they sing to the advent of Spring,
Of that beautiful happy Spring.

When glad springtime is nigh,
Dark days say goodbye;
So the birds sing,
Sing to welcome the days of Spring,
Ah! ah! so the birds sing,
Sing to welcome the days of Spring.

When the springtime is o'er,
June roses bloom once more;
Sun, moon and stars will sing
Summer is here;
But when the Summer is passed,
Autumn leaves fall fast,
Dark days of Winter draw nigh,
Then Spring comes again.

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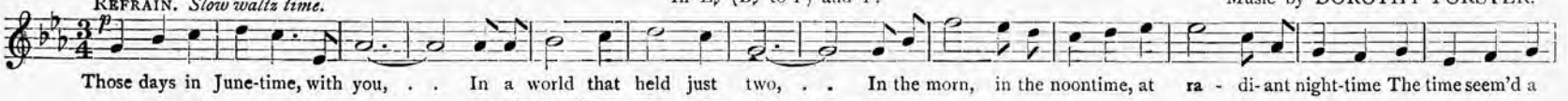
THAT DREAM-TIME IN JUNE-TIME.

Words by LESLIE GREENE. Music by DOROTHY FORSTER.

In E♭ (B♭ to F) and F.

REFRAIN. *Slow waltz time.*



Try how I will, I can't forget,
Your vision clings and haunts me yet;
Across the years that intervene,
I sit alone and vainly dream.

Refrain.—Those days in June-time with you,
In a world that held just two,
In the morn, in the noon-time, at radiant night-time,
The time seemed a dream-time with you:
A vow, a kiss, and a sigh,
The end of our dream drew nigh;
Oh, naught can efface your sweetness and grace,
And that dream-time in June-time with you.

I wonder if again we'll meet,
To taste the joys of June-time sweet,
Or if you'll only be to me
A lifelong cherished memory.
Repeat Refrain.

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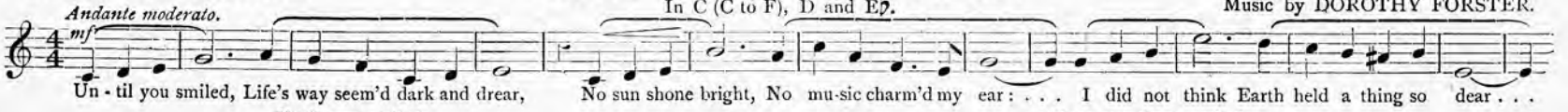
SINCE YOU HAVE SMILED.

Words by ALFRED LATHAM. Music by DOROTHY FORSTER.

In C (C to F), D and E♭.

Andante moderato.



Until you smiled
Life's way seemed dark and drear,
No sun shone bright,
No music charmed my ear:
I did not think
Earth held a thing so dear
Until you smiled.

Since you have smiled
Life seems to hold no care,
God's sky is blue,
And music's everywhere;
I cannot think
Earth holds a thing more fair,
Since you have smiled.

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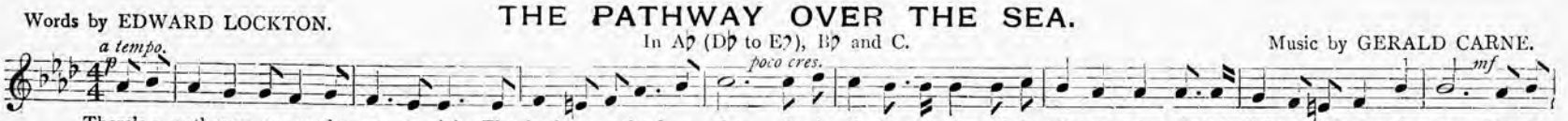
THE PATHWAY OVER THE SEA.

Words by EDWARD LOCKTON. Music by GERALD CARNE.

In A♭ (D♭ to E♭), B♭ and C.

a tempo.



Here by the sea I watch the shadows fall,
Daylight has flown and night is over all;
Sad is my heart, for far across the sea,
There shines a road that seems to call to me.

There's a pathway over the sea to-night,
That leads to a land afar,

It is lit by the glow of the silver moon,
And the light of each gleaming star;
How I long to go down that happy road,
When my dreams of love come true,
I shall find at last, when the night is past,
The land of my heart and you.

Here by the sea I watch and wait alone,
Longing to make your heart once more mine own:
Some day, I dream, my steps at last will roam
Down that bright road that leads to love and home.

Repeat 8 lines—
There's a pathway over the sea to-night, etc.

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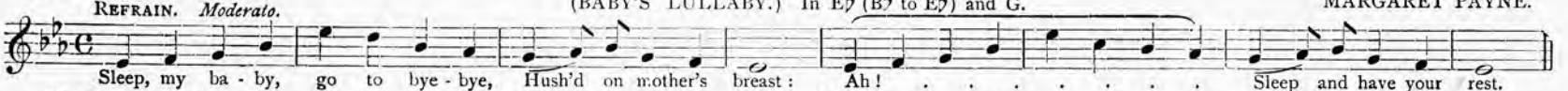
MOTHER LOVES YOU BEST.

Words and Music by MARGARET PAYNE.

(BABY'S LULLABY.) In E♭ (B♭ to E♭) and G.

REFRAIN. *Moderato.*



Six o'clock is coming,
And mother starts a-humming,
Humming lullabies;
Baby's eyes are peeping,
And soon will be a-sleeping,
Dreaming of fair blue skies.

Mother takes this little chap,
Sits him fondly on her lap,
Then she sings a mother's lullaby.

Refrain.—Sleep, my baby, go to bye-bye,
Hushed on mother's breast:
Ah! Sleep and have your rest.

All the stars are peeping,
While baby is a-sleeping,
All the long, long night;
And early in the morning,
When the day is dawning,
Little mischief wakes up so bright.

Out he'll bring his toys once more,
Scatter them about the floor,
Till the time for lullaby comes round.

Refrain.—Sleep, my baby, go to bye-bye,
Hushed on mother's breast:
Ah! Mother loves you best.

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