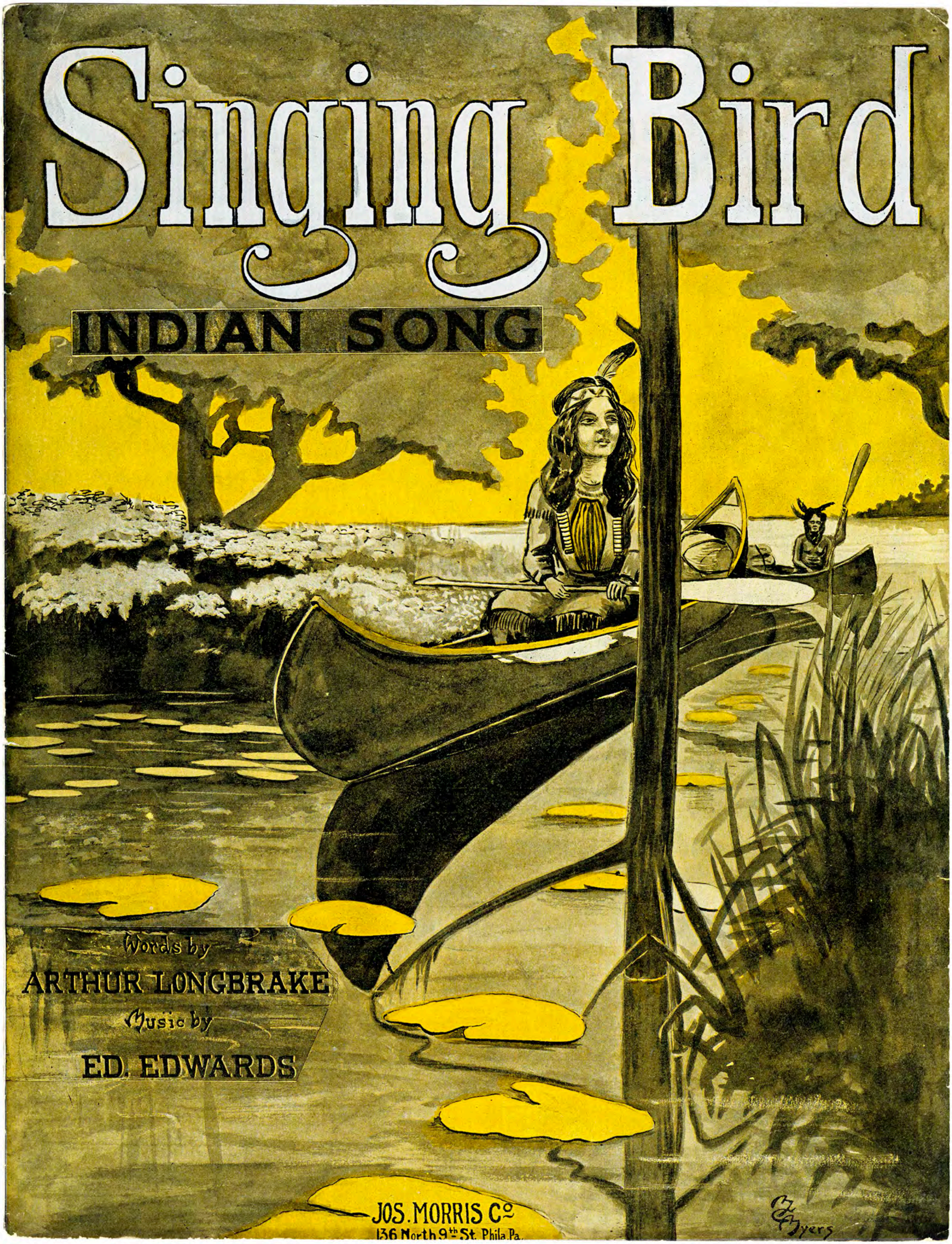
Singing Bird

INDIAN SONG



Words by
ARTHUR LONGBRAKE
Music by
ED. EDWARDS

JOS. MORRIS Co
136 North 9th St. Phila. Pa.

C. M. Myers

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO.

JUST ONE DEARIE.

Words by
ARTHUR LONGBRAKE.
(Writer of "Preacher and the Bear" &c.)

Music by
E. M. GRADY.

Moderato.

f

Last night I held an - oth - er in my arms, 'Twas
Last night I sat with - in the fire - light's glow, And

p

just be_cause I long'd so much for you, I sought to lose the past in some_one's
watch'd the sparkling embers as they burn'd, Tho' she was there be side me, yet I

charms How ut - ter - ly I failed I wish you knew; I
know The light had seem'd more bright with you re turn'd; And

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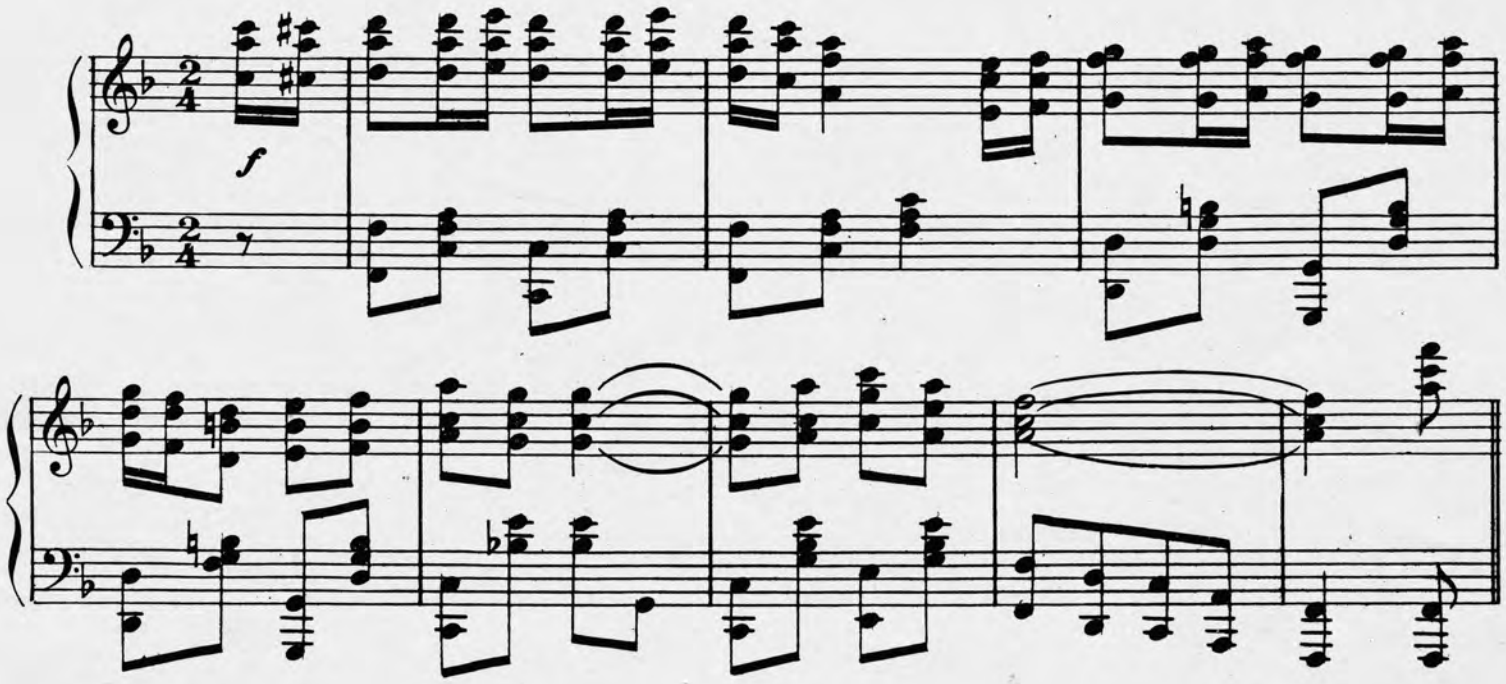
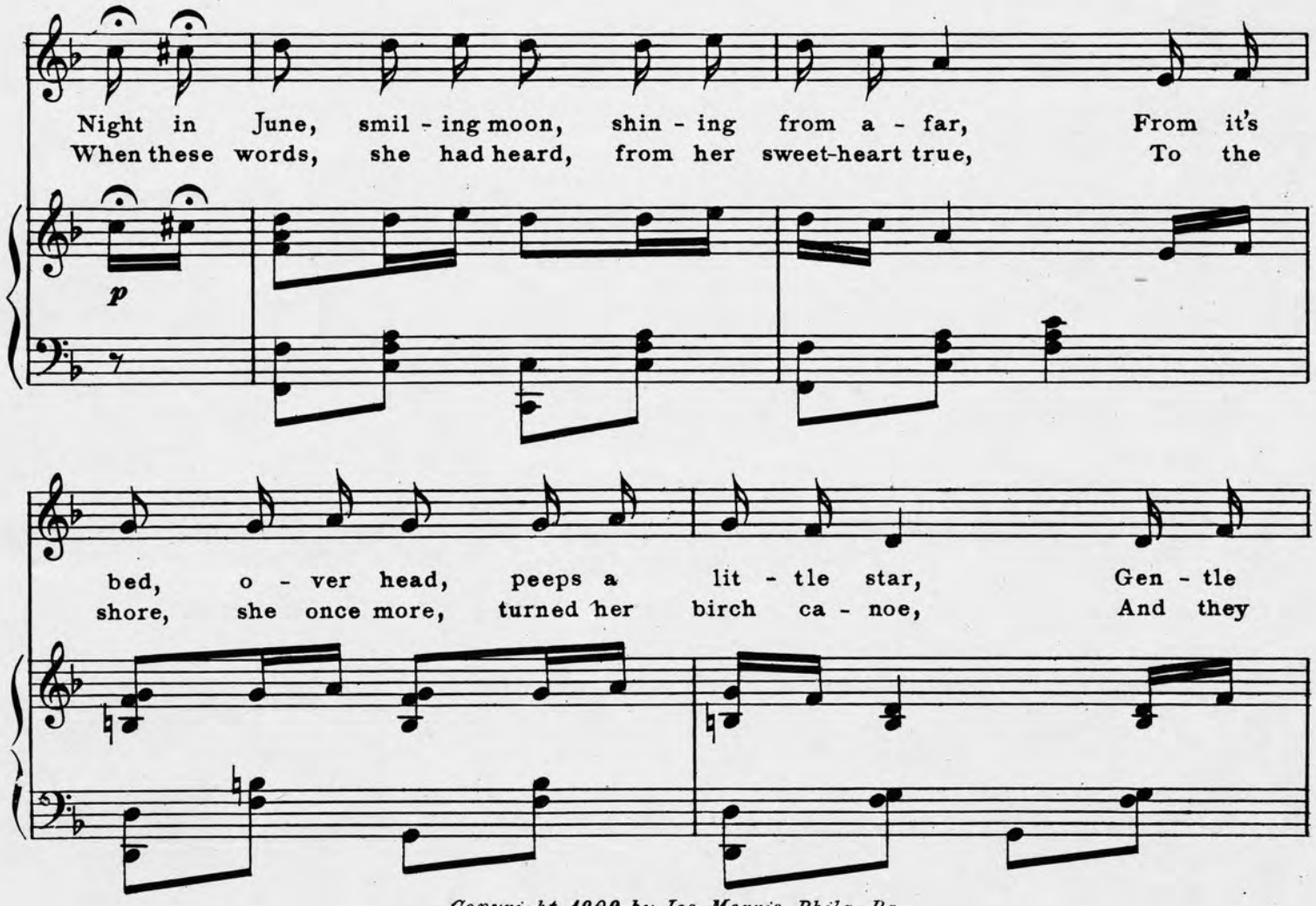
SINGING BIRD.

Lyric by
ARTHUR LONGBRAKE.

Music by
ED. EDWARDS.





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breeze, through the trees, sigh - ing soft and low, The
strolled, as he told, how his love grew strong When

leaves rus - tle to and fro; Moon-light beams, on the stream, where a
first he had heard her song; Camp-fire bright, shines each night, by their

birch ca - noe Floats a - long, like the song, which the maid - en knew, As she
own te - pee For they wed, when he said, "will you mar - ry me," When she

sang to her sweet-heart on the shore near-by He made re - ply.
sings to her big chief that same lul - la - by He makes re - ply.

rit.

CHORUS

My lit - tle Sing-ing Bird ___ When first your voice I heard ___ 'Twas mu-sic

p-f

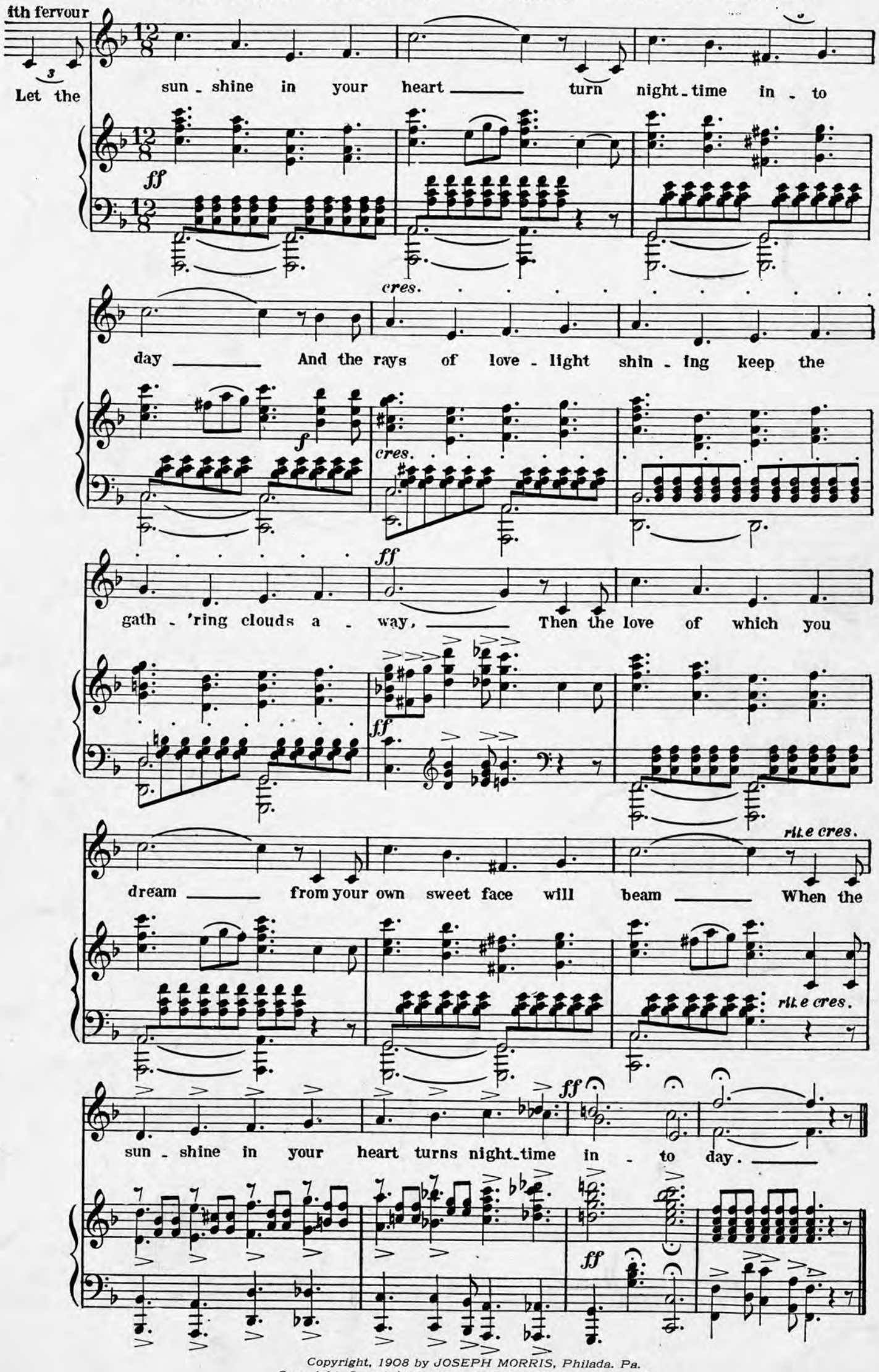
ev -'ry word ___ My soul was stirred and soon I knew I loved you

ten - der - ly ___ For each sweet mel - o - dy ___ Breathed of your

love for me ___ My Sing-ing Bird. ___ My lit - tle

1. 2.

WHEN THE SUNSHINE IN YOUR HEART TURNS NIGHT · TIME INTO DAY.


ith fervour
Let the sun - shine in your heart turn night - time in - to
day And the rays of love - light shin - ing keep the
gath - 'ring clouds a - way, Then the love of which you
dream from your own sweet face will beam When the
sun - shine in your heart turns night - time in - to day.

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