

200

PANSIES BRING THOUGHTS OF YOU



WORDS BY
DOLLY BROWN
MUSIC BY
GLENN W. ASHLEY

5

McKINLEY MUSIC Co.
CHICAGO NEW YORK

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

PANSIES BRING THOUGHTS OF YOU.

Words by
DOLLY R. BROWN.

Music by
GLENN W. ASHLEY.

Andante Moderato.



mf

rall.

The first system of the score is a piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'Andante Moderato'. The first staff begins with a dynamic marking of 'mf' (mezzo-forte). The second staff begins with a dynamic marking of 'rall.' (rallentando). The introduction features a series of chords and melodic lines that set the mood for the song.

espressivo.

'Twas on a sum-mer's eve-ning I was stroll-ing all a-lone, The
My heart is sad-ly ach-ing To re-call the days that were, Dear

p

The second system of the score is the first line of the vocal melody. It consists of a single treble clef staff. The tempo is marked 'espressivo'. The lyrics are: 'Twas on a sum-mer's eve-ning I was stroll-ing all a-lone, The My heart is sad-ly ach-ing To re-call the days that were, Dear'. The piano accompaniment for this system is shown in two staves (treble and bass clef) below the vocal line. The piano part begins with a dynamic marking of 'p' (piano). The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

gold-en sun was sink-ing in the west; ——— And the
heart we were so hap-py in the past; ——— For the

The third system of the score is the second line of the vocal melody. It consists of a single treble clef staff. The lyrics are: gold-en sun was sink-ing in the west; ——— And the heart we were so hap-py in the past; ——— For the. The piano accompaniment for this system is shown in two staves (treble and bass clef) below the vocal line. The piano part continues with a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

flow - ers sweet - ly bloom - ing Filled the air with sweet per - fume, Brought
old love now I'm pin - ing And the days that are no more, Oh,

back to me fond mem - 'ries of the past. 'Twas
could I but re - turn, sweet - heart, to you. I'm

there I found the pan - sies, They brought back thoughts of you, And
think - ing of you on - ly, And all love's gold - en hours, They

how I left you pin - ing all a - lone, A -
fol - low me in fan - cy thro' the day, Oh,

rit. *a tempo*

lone I have been dream-ing, Of your love so fond and true, 'Twas
say that you for-give me And I'll be so kind and true, 'Twas

pan - sies, dear, that brought back thoughts of you. *rall.*
pan - sies, dear, that brought back thoughts of you.

REFRAIN.

Valse Lento.

Pan - sies are for thoughts, dear, Pan-sies brought

thoughts of you; Pan-sies bring tho'ts of the

days gone by, And of your love so true; For-

give me all the pain, dear, That I have

giv - en you? I'm dream - ing to day of

poco rall - e - cresc.

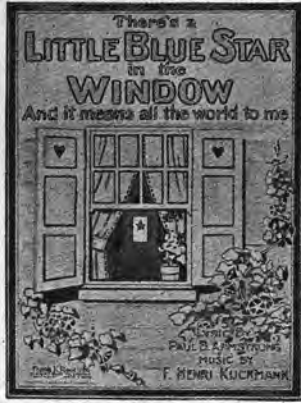
poco rall. - - e - - cresc

you, a - lone, For pan-sies bring tho'ts of you.

a tempo *rall.* *D.C.*

a tempo *rall.* *D.C.*

Late Patriotic Song Successes



The Popular "Service Flag" Song Hit

THERE'S A LITTLE BLUE STAR IN THE WINDOW
 AND IT MEANS ALL THE WORLD TO ME.
 Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG. Music by F. HENRI KLIKMAN.

There are stars in the high heavens shin- ing With a promise of hope in their light. There are stars in the field of Old Glo- ry, The emblem of hon- or and right. But no star ev- er shone with more bright-ness, I know, Than the one for my boy who's at sea. There's a

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Frank K. Root & Co. British Copyright Secured.

I'M HITTING THE TRAIL TO NORMANDY
 SO KISS ME GOOD-BYE.
 Words and Music by CHAS. SNYDER.

For the hit-ting the trail to Nor-man-dy, So kiss me good-bye; When we've carried the flag to vic-tory, Then back to your arms I'll fly. So just smile all the while when I'm over the sea, And know, keep your love and kisses wait-ing for me; For the hit-ting the trail to Nor-man-dy, So kiss me good-bye. For the

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Super Music Publ. Co. British Copyright Secured. McKinley Music Company, Agon.



The Song Everybody is Singing

OLD GLORY GOES MARCHING ON.
 Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG. Music by F. HENRI KLIKMAN.

Crim-son Red for Sac-ri-fice, the blood of her-oes shed. Spot-less White for Pur-i-ty, the souls of sol-diers dead. As-ure Blue for fear-less men-our and low her-oes sing- ing. How I love you, our old dar-ling, how I love you!

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Frank K. Root & Co. British Copyright Secured.

WILL THE ANGELS GUARD MY DADDY OVER THERE?
 Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG. Music by F. HENRI KLIKMAN.

"Will the an-gels guard my dad-dy o-ver there?" Will they watch him and protect him ev-ry-where? Then do you let him rest on his her-oes' march-ers' breast. And mem-our him and low her-oes sing- ing. How I love you, our old dar-ling, how I love you!

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Frank K. Root & Co. British Copyright Secured.

WHEN A BOY SAYS GOOD BYE TO HIS MOTHER AND SHE GIVES HIM TO UNCLE SAM.
 By JACK FROST.

When a boy says good-bye to his moth-er, And the sound of the an-gels is heard, He knows that tear in her eye means, Come back by and by, Tho' her fond lips breathe nev-er a word. All the an-gels are pray-ing a-bove her. That'll

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Frank K. Root & Co. British Copyright Secured.

When It Comes To A LOVINGLESS DAY.
 By JACK FROST.

CHORUS
 For Tues-days are neat- less and Wednes-days are whis- less, My home it is neat- less, my bed it is neat- less; Now I don't care if all the bars are treat- less, Or if I must ev-er sleep on a cot. I live in sor- row, in fear of to-mor- row, 'tis war-ried till my hair is gray, For what will I do, if they spring something new

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Frank K. Root & Co. British Copyright Secured.

LET THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY BE OUR WEDDING BELLS.
 Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG. Music by F. HENRI KLIKMAN.

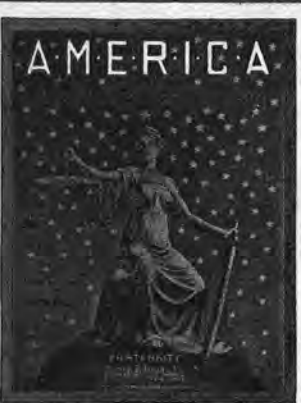
CHORUS
 The birds will greet you with sweet-ly-ous song, And I will meet you, to come a- long. The sun is shin- ing through the storm and the strife, Over And I'll be pin- ing for the light of my life (Come away, and be- lie) We'll come back

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Frank K. Root & Co. British Copyright Secured.

WHEN THE KAISER DOES THE GOOSE-STEP TO A GOOD OLD AMERICAN RAG.
 By JACK FROST. Music by HAROLD NEANDER.

When the Kai-ser does the goose-step to a good old Amer-i-can rag, They'll play it jer-ky and make him walk sur-ly and sa-tis-our grand old flag. He'll be wad-der when he two-steps to the songs of Yan-see-land Or fox-trots to a good old Dix-ie tempo-ri-ly, 'till he'll be a

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Frank K. Root & Co. British Copyright Secured.



Great Patriotic March Song

A-M-E-R-I-C-A
 Means "I Love You, My Yankee Land"
 Words and Music by JACK FROST.

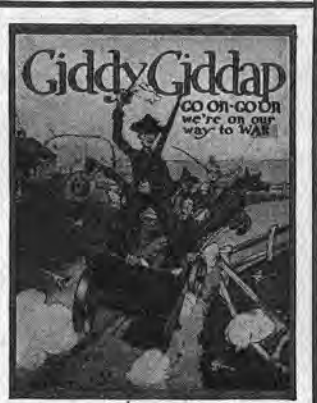
"A" means you're an-y-bod-y's com- try; "M" means you're meant for me; "E" means you're ev-ry-bod-y's sweet- heart; And "R" for the right of lib-er- ty. "I" stands for in-dependence first and all; "O" for your val-ors so grand; "A-M-E-R-I-C-A"

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Frank K. Root & Co. British Copyright Secured.

GIDDY GIDDAP! GO ON! GO ON!
 We're On Our Way To War.
 By JACK FROST.

Old-dy Gid-dap! go on! go on! We're on our way to war! We're going to tell him to go to-hell! That's what we're fight-ing for! We did-n't want to do it, boys, but now they've made us sore; Old-dy Gid-dap! go on! go on! We're on our way to war! Old-dy Gid-dap! go on! go on! We're on our way to war!

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Frank K. Root & Co. British Copyright Secured.



Great "Rube" War Song Hit

Complete Copies on Sale Wherever Music is Sold!

All Published and Copyrighted by

McKinley Music Company

CHICAGO
 NEW YORK