

IN E \flat (e \flat to e \flat)

IN F (f to f)

IN G (g to g)

IN A \flat (a \flat to a \flat)

Soprano or
Tenor (g to a \flat)
and
Alto or
Baritone (f to f) (lead)

DUETS

Soprano or
Tenor (g to g) (lead)
and
Alto or
Baritone (b to d)

TEN THOUSAND YEARS FROM NOW



LYRIC BY
J. KEIRN BRENNAN
MUSIC BY
ERNEST R. BALL

COMPOSER OF
LOVE ME AND THE WORLD IS MINE - MOTHER MACHREE - WHO KNOWS? - WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING
MY DEAR - IN THE GARDEN OF MY HEART - TILL THE SANDS OF THE DESERT GROW COLD - MOTHER OF PEARL
DOWN THE TRAIL TO HOME SWEET HOME - ETC.

JOINT WRITERS OF
A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN, SHURE THEY CALL IT IRELAND - NIGHT WIND - GOOD BYE GOOD LUCK GOD BLESS YOU
ONE MORE DAY - LADDIE BUCK OF MINE - DEAR LITTLE BOY OF MINE - LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY
I NEVER KNEW HOW MUCH GOD GAVE TO ME - ETC.

Solo 60 cents

Duet 75 cents

QUARTET - MALE FEMALE AND MIXED VOICES 15 CENTS EACH NET



M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

CHARLES KIRKE MUSIC CO.
LIMITED
195 1/2 Sparks St. Ottawa, Ont.

BEAUTIFUL BALLADS By ERNEST R. BALL
 SELECTED FROM
THE WITMARK BLACK AND WHITE SERIES

I Never Knew
 How Much God Gave To Me

Lyric by J. KEIRN BRENNAN

SOLO, THREE KEYS - C, (c to c) Eb, (eb to eb) G, (g to g) 40¢ each, postpaid
 DUET, TWO KEYS - Db, Tenor and Baritone (lead) G, Soprano (lead) and Alto . . . 50¢ " " "
 QUARTET, MALE, FEMALE and MIXED VOICES 15¢ " " "

With motion and expression

I nev-er knew that love could fill the world. Each flee-cy cloud a flag of faith un-
 furled. Till I looked in - to eyes that made me see, I nev-er knew how much God gave to

Copyright MCMXXIII by M. Witmark & Sons
 International Copyright Secured

Lyric by GEORGE GRAFF, Jr.

Little Road

SOLO THREE KEYS - C, (c to c) Eb, (eb to eb) F, (f to f) 40¢ each postpaid
 QUARTET, MALE, FEMALE and MIXED VOICES 15¢ " " "

Moderately with expression

Where do you go to, lit - tle road, As o-ver the hill you roam? Do you find a
 lit - tle house Where love has made a home? Has God wan-dered down your path And

THE ABOVE CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD OR OF THE PUBLISHERS
M. WITMARK & SONS DEP'T W 1650 BROADWAY NEW YORK
 Prices, Solos 40¢. Duets 50¢. Quartets 15¢. each, postpaid

If you are interested in

ERNEST R. BALL BALLADS

send for catalog of his songs. It includes the complete poems and thematic
 quotations from some his greatest successes. ENCLOSE STAMP FOR MAILING



Trade Mark
 Registered



Trade Mark
 Registered

Ten Thousand Years From Now

They still believe, in old Japan,
Should lovers live their earthly span
Without fulfillment of desire,
Or leave unquenched love's sacred fire,
They'll live again to love at last,
When ten thousand years have passed.

Ten thousand years seem a long, long time
To wait for a dream to come true,
Yet 'twould seem but a day dreaming cent'ries away,
To wake at the end with you.
For I know just as sure as our souls endure,
We'll meet somewhere, somehow,
And I'll wake to your song, with a love just as strong,
Ten thousand years from now.

No lapse of time nor length of space
Can dim the mem'ry of your face;
No tales ten thousand tongues might tell
Can change in me your magic spell,
Nor still the song within my soul,
Tho' ten thousand years unroll.

J. Keirn Brennan

Ten Thousand Years From Now

Lyrics by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN



Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

In a moderate style

They still be-lieve, in old Jap - an, Should lov - ers live their earth - ly span With-
No lapse of time, nor length of space, Can dim the mem-'ry of your face, No

- out ful - fill - ment of de - sire, Or leave un-quenched love's sa - cred fire, They'll
tales ten thou-sand tongues can tell, Could change in me your mag - ic spell, Nor

live a - gain to love at last, When
still the song with - in my soul Tho'

8213

M.W. & SONS 16830 - 4

Copyright MCMXXIII by M. Witmark & Sons
International Copyright Secured

ten thou - sand years have passed. _____
 ten thou - sand years un - roll. _____

REFRAIN *With much expression*

Ten thou - sand years seems a long, long time, _____ To

a tempo

wait for a dream to come true, _____ Yet 'twould

seem but a day dream - ing cent - 'ries a - way _____ To

Ten
wake at the end with you _____ For I know just as sure as our



souls en-dure We'll meet somewhere, some - how _____ And I'll



wake to your song with a love just as strong,



Ten thou-sand years from now. _____

f l.h. *f accel.* *ffz*

