

A STUDY IN BLACK AND WHITE

BY
**CHAS. K.
HARRIS**
AND
LEO WOOD



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A Study In Black And White

Lyric by
LEO WOOD

Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS

Moderato.

Could-n't read and could-n't write, — One was black and one was white; —
 "Lit - tle fel - low, black of face, — Up a - bove you'll find your place, —

p a tempo.

Ar - gu - ing as child-ren will, — Looked like trou-ble too, un - til —
 When your time comes and you go — You'll be wel - come there I know; —

Lit - tle black - face soft - ly said — "I'll be white when I am dead —
 God is good — and God is kind — And he'll keep your words in mind —

rit.

Chorus. Slowly.

'Cause I nev-er saw the pic-ture of an An-gel. That did-nt have a face as white as
 'Cause We nev-er saw the pic-ture of an An-gel. That did-nt have a face as white as

p-f

snow, — And if I'm, good un-til I die I'll be an An-gel in the sky, My
 snow, — And if you're good un-til you die You'll be an An-gel in the sky, Your

poco rit.

Mam-my says so and she ought to know. — So I'll be so good and when I get to
 Mam-my says so and she ought to know. — "So just you be good and when you get to

a tempo.

heav-en — And God, He sees my face is black as night — He'll have to find some way, you see, To
 heav-en — And God, He sees your face as black as night — He'll sure-ly have some way, we know To

poco rit.

make an An-gel out of me, So He'll wash my face with snow and make it white?" white?"
 make your black face white as snow If your soul is pure and sweet why you'll be white?" white?"

molto. *a tempo.*

My Little China Doll.
(Oriental Serenade)

Words and Music
by GUS VAN
JOE SCHENK
and JACK YELLEN.

Chorus

Ching Lee, Ching Lee, My lit-tle Chi-na Doll,
I love you best of all. De- love me, I'll be so in-some-
one far a- cross the sea. Far from the land where dreamy
Jas- ters glow And the sweet-est girl I know.

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Oh I Want Is A Cottage, Some Roses, And You

By CHAS. K. HARRIS

CHORUS *Slowly*

All I want is a Cot-tage, some Ros-es and You, Won't you
come back and make my dream true; I will build you a Cas-tle of
Love for your own, With Lil-lies and Heart-sase in bloom, I'll
fill it with sun-shine, so care shall you know And safe from my keep-ing, You

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It's A Long, Long Time.
Since I've Been Home.

Words and Music by
JOSEPHINE E. VAIL.

Refrain.

It's been a long - long time since I've been home
It's been a long long time I've been a - way
I long to see the sun-set on those old New Hamp-shire
hills, I want to see the farm-house Dad and my moth-er, far and br' er,

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Come Back!

(Let's Be Sweethearts Once More.)

Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Refrain.

Come back, to the heart that is ach - ing and
break - ing. Come back, to the arms that are
long - ing for you I want you. I
need you, I can't live with out you, Come

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Songs Of Yesterday.

Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Andantino.

Pend-ent mem-ries crowd a-round me, As I dream of by gone days, And those
We would sing them in the twi-light, How they thrilled us through and through, I re-
dear sweet songs we used to sing and play, All you
mem-ber dear old moth-er sing-ing too, How we
hear to-day is rag-time And the same old tan-go tunes, How I
all joined in the chor-us And we tried to har-mon-ize, Those dear

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The Story Of A Soul

Words by
LEO WOODS

Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS

Waltz moderato (con espressione)

It's the great-est gift God ev-er gave you, It's far
great-er than you'll ev-er know, It comes from a -
bove and is great-er than love And it lives when your time comes to
go. It's the kiss and ca-ress of an An-gel And the

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You Came, You Saw, You Conquered.

Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS

Chorus

You came, You saw, You con- quered, You
won my heart a - way and when you pressed your
lips to mine could not say you say You
won - ned to all - eyes love me, What ev-er may be

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Love Me Little, Love Me Long.

Words by FRANK FOGARTY.

Chorus and Music by JOS. E. HOWARD.

Chorus *And tempo*

Love me lit - tle, love me long, Love me
quiet - ly, but love me strong, Hold me tight - ly, but yet po-
lite - ly, And when you do, you won't go wrong, Let me
gaze in - to eyes of blue, For they tell me - your love is

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Let Him Miss You Just A Little Bit.

(And He'll Think More Of You)

Lyrics by
CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Music by
VAN and SCHENCK

Chorus

Let him miss you just a lit - tle bit, Just as much as you miss him, Let him
long for you, be less some too Though tears his eyes may dim, If you
love him, keep him guess-ing Though his heart may break in two, Let him

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