

GOOD-BYE, GOOD LUCK, GOD BLESS YOU

BALLAD



WORDS BY
J. KEIRN BRENNAN
MUSIC BY

ERNEST R. BALL

WRITERS OF

"A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN"
"IRELAND IS IRELAND TO ME"
"IN THE GARDEN OF THE GODS"
"IF IT TAKES A THOUSAND YEARS"

ETC., ETC.

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON

Good-bye, Good Luck, God Bless You Is All That I Can Say

Words by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Moderately with expression

mf *ten.*

It's hard to part when heart to heart We've
Though all that's bright and good and right To -

rit. *l.h.* *p*

lived and loved and dreamed. It came to naught, al -
day goes out with you, I'll al - ways pray there'll

though I thought That you were all you seemed. Though
come a day When hope will live a - new: When

p. *p.*

M.W.&SONS 15157-3

Copyright MCMXVI by M. Witmark & Sons
International Copyright Secured.

PRETTIEST IRISH BALLAD EVER WRITTEN BY THE COMPOSER OF "MOTHER MACHREE"

She's The Daughter Of Mother Machree

REFRAIN *With expression* NENARB & BALL

She's the fair-est of Ire-land's fair daugh-ters, She's as sweet as a
A Fascinating Sequel PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

I for - give, I can't for - get, I'll live with -
 love and trust from out the dust Of shat - tered

in the past; That we have met I
 dreams may rise; That love now blind, may

don't re - gret, I'll love you till the last.
 la - ter find A great - er Par - a - dise.

rit.

REFRAIN *Tenderly*

Good - bye, good luck, God bless you, Is all that I can

M.W.&SONS 15157-3

THE GREAT MARCH-MOTHER-BALLAD

THE BIGGEST HIT IN YEARS

The Little Grey Mother

CHORUS

GROSSMAN & De COSTA

There's a lit - tle grey moth - er who waits all a - lone in a
 All the World is Singing it

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

say; ————— But when you leave, my heart will grieve For - ev - er

and a day. ————— Though oth - er arms ca - ress you, I

can - not bid you stay; ————— Good - bye, good luck, God bless

ten. you, Is all that I can say. *1.* Good - say. *2.*

M.W. & SONS 15157-3

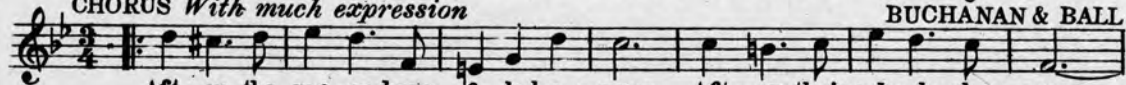
THE PRETTIEST BALLAD IN YEARS

A TUNE THAT HAUNTS

After The Roses Have Faded Away

CHORUS *With much expression*

BUCHANAN & BALL



Aft - er the ros - es have fa - ded a - way, Aft - er their splen - dor has gone —

By the Composer of "Mother Machree"

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

Caro Roma's Beautiful Southern Ballad

Can't Yo' Heah Me Callin'

Caroline

Lyric by
Wm H. GARDNER

Published as follows
Solo Three Keys - Eb, C to Eb, F, D to F, G, E to G. 60¢ each
Duet Two Keys - In Eb Soprano or Tenor and Baritone or
Contralto (Lead) In G Soprano or Tenor (Lead) and Baritone or Contralto. 75¢
Appealingly Male, Female or Mixed Voices, 15 cents each

Music by
CARO ROMA

Can't yo' heah me call-in' Car-o-line, It's mah heart a-call-in' dine.

mf

Lord-y, how I miss yo', gal o' mine, Wish dat I could kiss yo' Car-o-

line! Aint no use now fo' de sun to shine, Car-o-line, Car-o-

line, Can't yo' heah mah lips a-say-in', Can't yo' heah mah soul a-pray-in',

rit. molto espression
rit.

Published and Copyrighted MCMXIV by M. Witmark & Sons. 10 Witmark Building New York
CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO LONDON PARIS

Complete Copies can be had wherever Music is sold or from the Publishers
Solo 60 cents Duet 75 cents Discount 1/2 off postpaid. Octavo 15 cents each net postpaid

BEAUTIFUL IRISH BALLADS

THAT ARE BEING SUNG BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARTISTS

INCLUDING

JOHN
McCORMACK

CHAUNCEY
OLCOTT

ORVILLE
HARROLD

GEORGE
MACFARLANE

AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS

MOTHER MACHREE.

Lyric by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.

Tenderly with much expression

Music by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& ERNEST R. BALL.

Sure I love the dear sil-ver that shines in your hair, And the
brow that's all fur-rowed, And wrink-led with care. I
kiss the dear fin-gers so toil worn for me, Oh, God

mp *express.* *f* *mf* *dim.*

Copyright MCMX by M. Witmark & Sons.

SOLO, FOUR KEYS:—B \flat , (B \flat TO D) C, D, AND F. DUET, TWO KEYS:—B \flat AND F

A Little Bit Of Heaven

Poem by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Shure They Call It Ireland

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL.

Shure, a lit-tle bit of Heav-en fell from out the sky one day, And
nes-tled on the o-cean in a spot so far a-way, And
when the An-gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair, They

mf *a tempo* *retard* *a tempo*

Copyright MCMXIV by M. Witmark & Sons

SOLO, THREE KEYS:—A \flat , (C TO F) B \flat AND C

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyric by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& GEO. GRAFF Jr.

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

When I-rish eyes are ami-ling, Sure it's like a morn in
Spring. In the lilt of I-rish laugh-ter, You can hear the
an-gels sing. When I-rish hearts are hap-py, All the

p

Copyright MCMXII by M. Witmark & Sons

SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO F) D AND F

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Tenderly with much expression

Words and Music
By J. R. SHANNON

"Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li, Tee-ra-loo-ra-
loo-ral, Hush now, don't you cry! Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li, Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, That's an I-rish lul-la-by.

mf *in time* *retard* *retard*

Copyright MCMXIII by M. Witmark & Sons

SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO C) E \flat AND F

COMPLETE COPIES CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD OR FROM THE PUBLISHERS
M. WITMARK & SONS 10 WITMARK BUILDING NEW YORK

SOLO 60 CENTS. DUET 75 CENTS. DISCOUNT ONE-HALF OFF, POSTPAID. SEND FOR OUR COMPLETE MUSIC CATALOGUE No. 88—IT'S FREE