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F. L. Garrard

# SOMEHOW, SOMETIME, SOME PLACE.



By  
**LOUIS A. HIRSCH.**

INTRODUCED IN  
THE SUCCESSFUL

London Hippodrome  
REVUE

# HULLO, RAG-TIME!

Sung by

# Miss Ethel SEVEY.

WRITTEN BY  
Max Pemberton  
AND  
Albert De Courville.  
MUSIC BY  
Louis A. Hirsch.

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# COMING BALLAD SENSATIONS

When I lost you.

BAND PARTS READY 1/  
By IRVING BERLIN

CHORUS.

I lost the sun-shine and ro - - - see, I lost the  
heavens of blue, I lost the beau-ti-ful  
rain-bow. I lost the morn-ing dew;

Words by EDGAR ALLAN WOOLF. My little Persian Rose. Music by ANATOL FRIEDLAND

REFRAIN: *p*

My lit-tle Per-sian Rose, No-body knows, How I love you  
Oh! pret-ty flow-er, Here in your bow-er. With love I'll show-er  
you ev'-ry hour. A gar-den just for two, I'm sure will  
do. For me and you, Dear-ie, I'm wild-a-bout you,  
Can't live without you, My lit-tle Per-sian Rose. Rose. *DC. %*

"Take Me In Your Arms And Say You Love Me."

Words and Music by J. ROSAMOND JOHNSON

CHORUS.  
*Dolce affettuoso.*

Take me in your arms and say you love me, Let me linger  
there in ec-sta-sy. For when I am a-way, I  
yearn for you each day, I long to hear our wed-ding bells chime their  
lay. *ad lib.* (Ding Ding Dong Ding Dong) Hap-py is the bliss when two hearts  
beat as one, That's the time when life has just be-

In the garden of my heart.

Words by CARO ROMA Music by ERNEST R. BALL

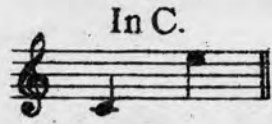
*Con moto.* Key C. *mf* *sonoro* *mp* *Animato.*

VOICE: We ne-ver miss the sun-shine, un-  
til the sha-dows fall. We ne-ver re-gret the bit-ter words, till  
passed be-yond re-call. We ne-ver miss the laugh-ter un-til the eyes are wet. We  
nev-er miss the hap-pi-ness, till love's bright sun has set.

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# The Greatest Irish Ballad ever written.



Lyric by  
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.

## Mother Machree.

Music by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT  
& ERNEST R. BALL.

Sung by JOHN McCORMACK.

Tempo di Valse, Moderato. *With much expression.*

Sure I love the dear sil - ver that shines in your hair, And the

brow that's all fur - rowed, And wrin - kled with care. I

kiss the dear fin - gers so toil - worn for me, Oh, God

bless you and keep you, Moth - er Ma - chree!.....

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**On Sale Everywhere**

# SOMEHOW, SOMETIME, SOME PLACE.

## Song.

Composed by  
LOUIS A. HIRSCH.

*Moderato.*

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

*Till ready.*

(HE.) There was a miss,  
(SHE.) There was a man,



charm-ing, mer - ry miss,      In my dream-ing came so near me;  
stal-wart bear-ing man,      In my dream-ing came be - fore me;



She threw a kiss, air - y, fai - ry kiss, Daint - y kiss that seemed to  
 I had a plan, such a dar - ing plan, Just a scheme so he'd a -

cheer me. I felt her nigh, on that June-night fair,  
 -dore me. I threw a kiss, 'neath the bright moon - beams,

I heard her sigh, 'neath that moon-light there; Then she passed by, and was  
 Mes - sage of bliss, in the land of dreams; I thought 'twould miss, but 'twas

*colla voce.*

lost some - where, Now I've found her a - gain.  
 found it seems, For I see you once more.

Somehow, Sometime, Some Place.

REFRAIN. (Tenderly.)

Some - how, some - time, some place, I knew that

*p - f*

I would meet you;

Some way I seemed to know that all my

dreams would come true;

Somehow, Sometime, Some Place.

I've dreamed, I've dreamed of some - one who would

make life a - new, I

*meno mosso.*  
knew not where from, dear, but I knew you'd come, dear, And

*rall.*  
prove my faith in you. *1.* *2.* you.

*rall.* *fz* D.C.

Somehow, Sometime, Some Place.

# RAG-TIME RAGES

## THE WEDDING GLIDE. Song.

Composed by  
LOUIS A. HIRSCH.

REFRAIN.

Oh! hear the band a play ing  
the wed-ding glide Oh! hon - ey, come to my side  
And when you say "Love o - bey," start this  
way, just a lit - tle bold - er. We'll go through life a - sway - ing,

## HOW DO YOU DO, MISS RAGTIME? Song.

Composed by  
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

CHORUS.

How do you do Miss Rag - time,  
Hats off to you Miss Rag - time, When I see you coming  
I for-get the rest, You're the on - ly one, the sweet-est and the best,  
I am dead in love, head and heels in love, al-ways thinking of you.

## On the Mississippi.

Words by  
BALLARD MACDONALD.  
CHORUS

Music by  
CARROLL & FIELDS.

On the Mis - sis - sip - pi, On the Mis - sis - sip - pi,  
Where those boats go puff-in' a - long, On the  
Mis - sis - sip - pi, dark - - les all go dip - py, When they hear a  
lit-tle bit of rag-time mel-o - dy. It seems I hear them sing-ing, see them

## When the midnight choo-choo leaves for Alabam'

IRVING BERLIN

CHORUS

When the mid - night choo-choo leaves for Al - a - - bam'  
I'll be right there I've got my  
fare. When I see that rust - y-haired con-duct-or -  
man. I'll grab him by the col - lar,  
And I'll hol - ler "Al - a - bam! Al - a - bam!" That's where you

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