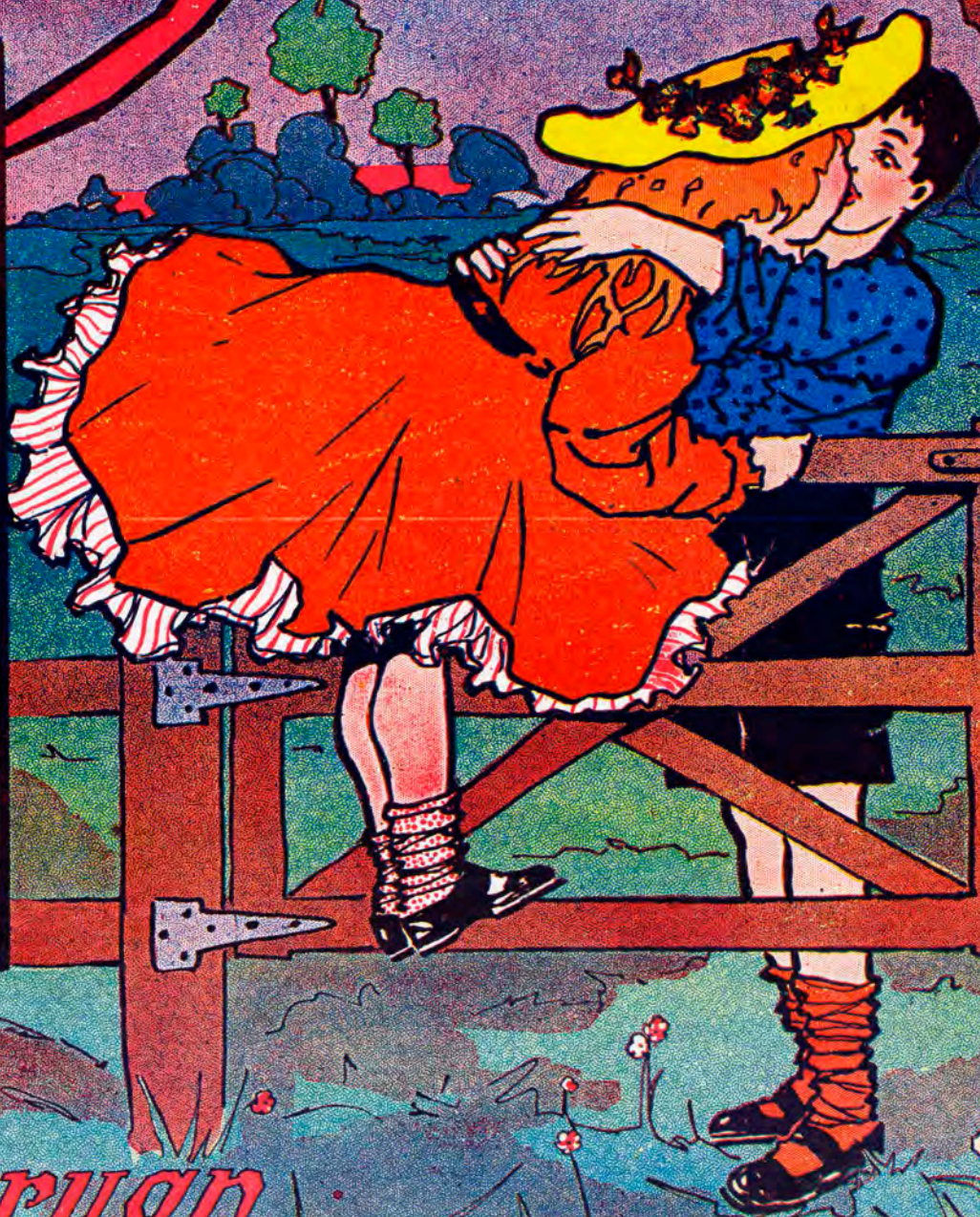


# Childhood



CHARLES J. SMITH



Words By  
Alfred Bryan  
Music By  
Herry Mills

F. A. MILLS  
32 WEST 29TH ST  
NEW YORK

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# KERRY MILLS SONGS

We see no use in going into a lengthy dissertation as to the merits of these songs. They speak for themselves. All we ask is that you TRY THEM OVER.

CHORUS.  
Valse Lento.

"I'm Tired Of Living Without You."

I'm tir - ed of liv - ing with - out you. I  
miss ev 'ry glance, ev - 'ry smile. There are  
so man - y sweet ways a - bout you. I  
long for you all of the while. I've count - ed the

CHORUS.

"You'll Have To Ask My Mother."

You'll have to ask my moth - er, or see my great big  
broth - er; Get her all right, then you're all right, Just let me  
know to - mor - row night. Such things I leave to moth - er, She  
learned all that from fath - er. If she says "Yes" then I'll say

CHORUS.  
Slowly.

"We're Almost Home."

Yes, we're al - most home, — But you smile the same old way, dear, And your  
eyes shine too. — As they did in love's young day, dear; When you  
speak, it seems the birds are sing - ing In the fields where we used to roam. — But the  
bell of Time is ring - ing, For we're al - most home. —

CHORUS.

"Don't Be An Old Maid, Molly!"

Don't be an old maid, Mol - ly, Make up your mind to -  
day. — Sweet - hearts are scarc - er, Mol - ly,  
When you are old and gray. — Love's young - er days are  
jol - ly. Sweet - er, love can - not be, — Don't be an

# "Childhood."

Words by  
ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by  
KERRY MILLS.

Tempo di Valse.

*mf*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with quarter notes and chords. The tempo is marked 'Tempo di Valse' and the dynamic is 'mf'.

O - ver the hill - side, down by the mill - side,  
Let down your tress - es, those gold - en tress - es,

The first vocal line is written on a single staff in a treble clef. The melody is simple and follows the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern.

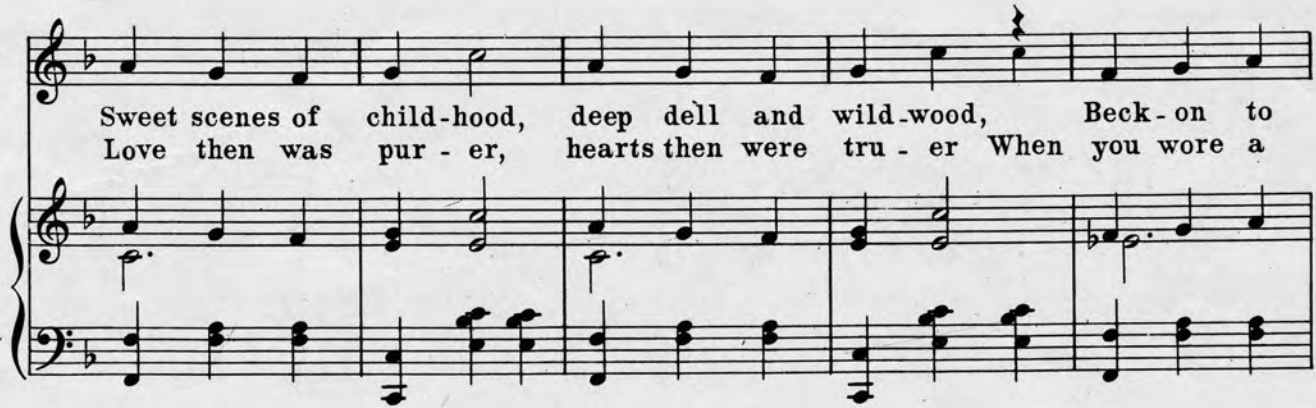
Come let us wan - der to - night; — The old oak - en buck - et still  
O - ver your shoul - ders of white, — Just put on that old gyp - sy

The second vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment features a change in dynamics to 'p' (piano) and includes some chromatic movement in the right hand.

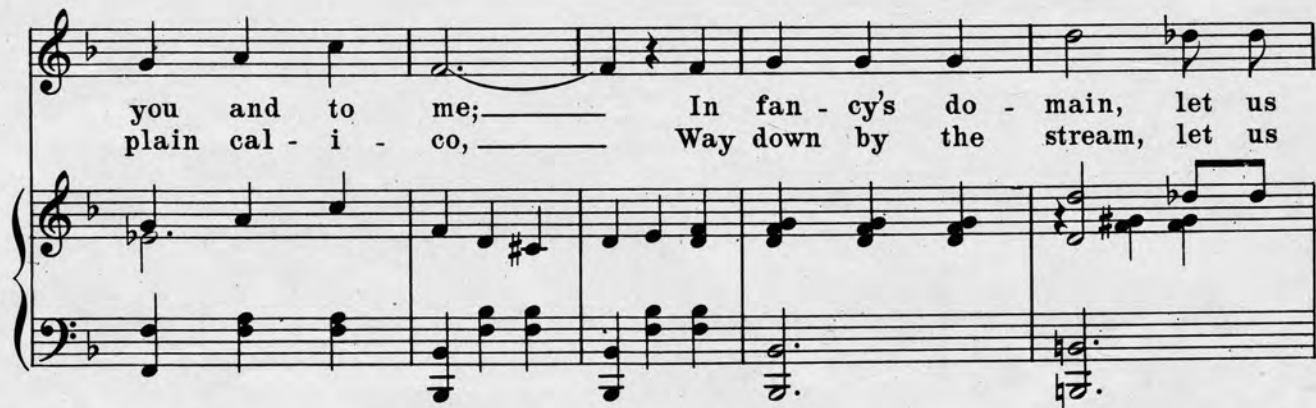
hangs on the chain And swings in the moon's sil - ver light; —  
hat once a - gain And let us be chil - dren to - night; —

The final vocal line concludes the piece. The piano accompaniment ends with a series of chords and a final cadence.

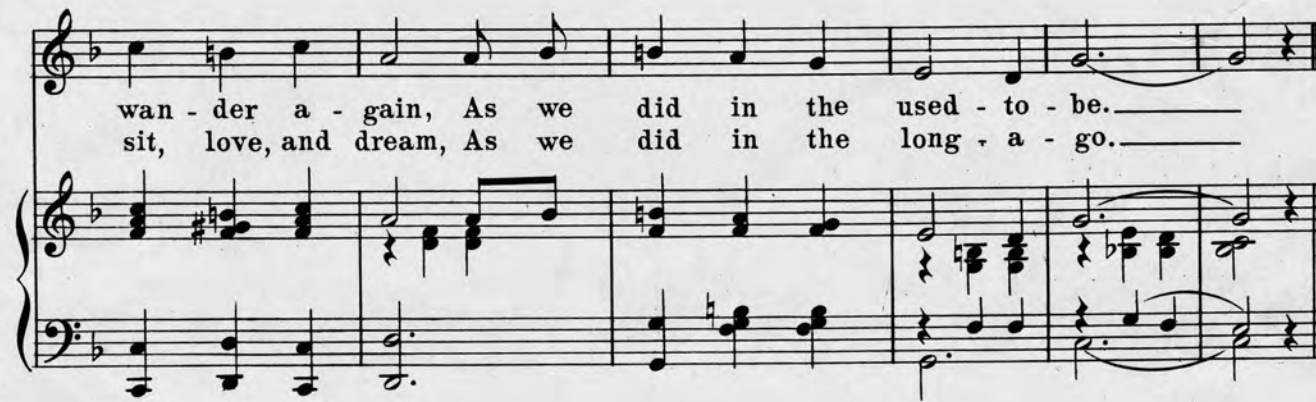
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Sweet scenes of child-hood, deep dell and wild-wood, Beck-on to  
Love then was pur - er, hearts then were tru - er When you wore a

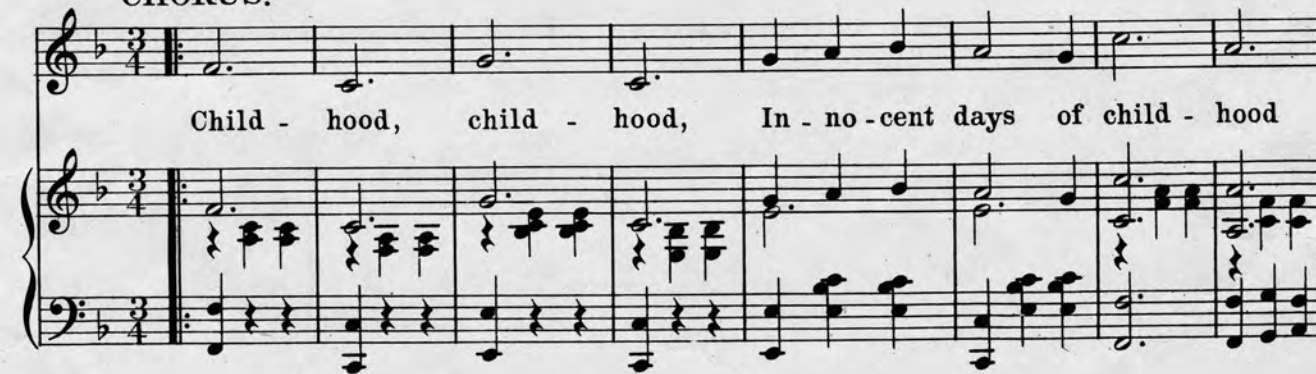


you and to me; In fan - cy's do - main, let us  
plain cal - i - co, Way down by the stream, let us



wan - der a - gain, As we did in the used - to - be.  
sit, love, and dream, As we did in the long - a - go.

CHORUS.



Child - hood, child - hood, In - no - cent days of child - hood

Com - ing from school, wad - ing the pool, Roam - ing in the

wild - - wood; Child - hood, child - hood,

I'd give the world if I could kiss you, sweet Kate, As I

did thro' the gate, In those in - no - cent days of child - hood. - hood.

1 2

D.C.

# STANDARD SONGS BY STANDARD COMPOSERS.

Any Old Port In A Storm. . . . . Words by Arthur J. Lamp. Music by Kerry Mills. High & Low Keys.

A - ny old port in a storm lads, — What-ev - er that port may be, — And thanks be giv-en to

REFRAIN. Tell Me You Love Me, That's All I Ask Of You. Words & Music by Thurland Chattaway.

Oh! tell me that you love me, Then all the stars a - bove me Will guide me on the

Here's To The Rose. . . . . Poem by Wm. Richard Goodall. Music by H. Sylvester Krouse. High & Low Keys.

Here's to the rose, and here's to my heart — They died on the self - same day; And here's to the wo - man who

REFRAIN. The New Born King. . . . . Poem by W. C. Kreuzsch. Music by L'Espoir. High Low & Medium Keys.

Glo - ry to God! Ho - san - na sing! Peace be on earth and good - will to men! Glo ry to God!

REFRAIN. Eternal Love. . . . . Words by Ed. Rose. Music by Ted Snyder.

Not like the win - ter's snow, Not like a sum - mer's breeze, Not like the winds that

CHORUS. If I But Thought You Cared For Me. . . . . Words by Benj. F. Barnett. Music by Al. Johns.

If I but thought you cared for me, If I could read your heart — Be-side you, dear, I'd ev - er be, No more from you to

REFRAIN. I'm Only Living For You. . . . . Words by Barrett Mc Mahon. Music by John Raymond Hubbell.

I'm on-ly liv-ing for you — I'm on-ly liv-ing for you — By night and day while you're far a - way My love will

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