My Rosary Of Dreams.
By E. F. DUSENBERY & C. M. DENISON.

REFRAIN.
You are my Rosary of dreams, You're all the joy I know. Thou' just a dream face you seem real as though the world I go. Those

Copyright, 1912, by F. B. Haviland Publishing Co., Inc., 133 W. 37th St., N. Y. International Copyright Secured.

Forever I Call Thee.
Words & Music by NORMA GRAY.

Tonight my thoughts are flying backward. To days of long ago. When the happy stream of life, dear, so peacefully did

Copyright, 1912, by F. B. Haviland Publishing Co., Inc., 133 W. 37th St., N. Y. International Copyright Secured.

Dear Old Rose.
Words by JACK DRISLANE.
Music by GEO. W. MEYER.

REFRAIN. Tenderly.
Dear old Rose, we've faced all kinds of weather, Dear old Rose, in sunshine and in rain. No one knows the joys we've seen together. When you're gone I know I'll miss you,

Copyright, 1912, by F. B. Haviland Publishing Co., Inc., 133 W. 37th St., N. Y. International Copyright Secured

Complete Copies for Sale Everywhere.
There's A Dixie Girl Who's Longing
For A Yankee Doodle Boy

Words by ROBERT F. RODEN
Music by GEO. W. MEYER

Moderato

"Tis a southern girl was she,
A northern boy was he,
A ring he fondly placed upon her
near a wedding day,
A northern boy to Dixie land is

She sighed "When you're away,
Just say that night and day,
The love-light in your eyes will linger."

He murmurs "Darling Sue,
I'm coming back to you,"
The love-light still within his eyes is glowing.

Copyright 1911 by F. B. Haviland Pub. Co. Inc. 125 W. 37th St. N.Y. International Copyright Secured

A Most Beautiful Ballad "My Rosary Of Dreams" This song is positively a gem. Semi-high class, both in melody and lyric.
Chorus
Marcia

There's a Dixie girl who's longing for a

Yankee Doodle Boy. There's a Dixie Church that's

waiting. Just to ring out bells of joy.

There's A Dixie Girl

A splendid baritone or bass solo "As Deep As The Deep Blue Sea" by the peerless writer, H.W. Petrie, whose fame as the Composer of "A Sleep In The Deep" is world wide.
Where the Miss - is - sip - is flow - ing,

Where the sweet Mag - no - lia's grow - ing, There's a

 Dix - ie girl who's long - ing for a Yankee

Doo - dle boy. There's a boy.

"Bring Back My Golden Dream" A Ballad of sterling merit; a song that will live forever. A Masterpeice both in melody and words.
A Girlie Was Just Made To Love.

Words by JOE GOODWIN.

CHORUS

A child was just made to grow older,
Troubles were made to be missed,
Arms were just made for caressing,
Lips were just made to be kissed,
A heart was just made to grow.

The song that will live forever. The most beautiful words ever written. The most beautiful melody ever composed—truly the most beautiful combination of melody and words ever conceived.

This song is a positive gem—in every way. Words are inadequate to express to you what a peerless song it is. Secure a copy and judge for yourself.

F. B. HAVILAND PUB. CO., 125 W. 37th St., N.Y. City.

FOR SALE WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD