SHE'S THE FAIREST LITTLE FLOWER
DEAR OLD DIXIE EVER GREW

WORDS BY Ashley S. Johnson
MUSIC BY Theodore Morse
WON'T YOU BE MY HONEY?

Words by JACK DRISLANE.
FLIRTING SONG.
Music by THEODORE MORSE.

Won't you be my honey? I will try so hard to please,... And I'll tell you all I know, dear, Of a
sweetheart's A B C's......... I know a cozy corner that is big enough for two,..... So

IT'S GREAT TO BE A SOLDIER MAN.

Words by JACK DRISLANE.
Music by THEODORE MORSE.

He's the pride......... of all creation,..... The defender of our nation,..... Makes no
difference what his station, He'll win if he can,.......................... He is hon-

LOVIN' TIME.

Words by JACK DRISLANE.
(Something In The Colored Line.)
Music by THEODORE MORSE.

"It's time to hug and kiss,........ It's time for joy and bliss,........ The ev'n-ing moon a bove,
just looks sublime,................ It's time for me and you........ To start to bill and coo,

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She's the fairest little flower dear old Dixie ever grew.

BALLAD.

Words by ASHLEY S. JOHNSON.        Music by THEODORE MORSE.

Andante moderato.

'Twas a bright and sunny day, And the birds were singing gay. When
A tear gathered in our eyes, As we said our last good-byes, The
by a southern home I stood one day, Lit-tle Nell my blushing-bride, She was
birds, too, seemed to sing a last fare-well, From the valley came perfume, From the
standing by my side, I had come to take her many miles away, Then her
flow-ers there in bloom, By the brook where I had oft-en strolled with Nell, Ev'-ry

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Haviland's Dance Folio, No. 1, contains sixteen complete pieces of music, arranged for the piano, for dancing. Price 25c post paid.
mother bowed her head, Held our hands in hers and said, As the thing a-round the place, Sadly will miss her sweet face, Through her

bees seemed to be humming a refrain. "Take her sobbing then her poor old mother said. "All the

for she's yours my boy, She will fill your life with joy. But your sunshine of my life, You take with you as your wife," And sighed

happiness will fill my heart with pain." once more as she stroked her daughter's head.

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Haviland's Dance Folio, No. 2, contains twelve complete pieces of music. All the late song hits arranged for dancing, for piano. Price post paid 25c.
CHORUS.

“She’s the fairest little flower dear old Dixie ever grew, There are

rays of sunshine in her smile and in her eyes of blue, I have

always fondly loved her like the daisies love the dew, She’s the

fairest little flower dear old Dixie ever grew.”

She's the fairest little flower 3

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