DON'T FAIL TO TRY THESE POPULAR HITS OVER
The Trail Of The Lonesome Pine
Words by BALLARD MACDONALD
Music by HARRY CARROLL
REFRAIN
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Vir-gin-ia, On the trail of the lone-some pine, In the pale moon-shine our hearts entwine, Where

On The Mississippi
Words by BALLARD MACDONALD
Music by CARROLL & FIELDS
CHORUS
On the Miss-is-ip-pi, On the Miss-is-ip-pi, Where those boats go puff-in' a-long, On the Miss-is-ip-pi, dark-ies

Oh! What A Beautiful Dream
Words by DAVE OPPENHEIM
Music by JOE COOPER
REFRAIN with expression
Oh, what a beau-ti-ful dream, Beau-ti-ful dream, you seem; You're like a pic-ture that hangs on the wall,

“Oh, You Mamma's Boy”
Words by DAVE OPPENHEIM
Music by JOE COOPER
CHORUS
Oh, you Mamma's Boy, You great big bunch of joy, I'd like to have you near me all the time, I'd like to have you call me

Down Old Harmony Way
Words by DAVE OPPENHEIM
Music by JOE COOPER
CHORUS
Down old Har-mo-ny way, That's where the folks are hap-py, they say, Cause when the ban-jo's tun-ing, Ev-ry-

Roll On, Missouri
Words by BALLARD MACDONALD
Music by HARRY CARROLL
CHORUS
Roll on, roll on, river Mis-sou-ri for me, On your sil-vry bos-om let me float once more,

Our Little War At Home Sweet Home
Words by EDGAR LESLIE
Music by MURRAY BLOOM
CHORUS
Our lit-tle war at Home Sweet Home, Is ten times worse than the fall of Rome, Each morn at six we start to Our lit-tle war at Home Sweet Home, Is ten times worse than the fall of Rome, She flings a chair right through the

The Wedding Glide
Words by EDGAR LESLIE
Music by LOUIS A. HIRSCH
REFRAIN
Oh! hear the band a-play-ing the wedding glide, Oh! hon-ey, come to my side, And when you say, 'Love o-bey,' start this

“When Was There Ever A Night Like This”
Words by EDGAR LESLIE
Music by LOUIS A. HIRSCH
CHORUS
Valse. Allegretto e grazioso
When was there ever a night like this, When all the world seemed a song of bliss? When did the moon shine bright,

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The Trail Of The Lonesome Pine

Words by
BALLARD MACDONALD

Music by
HARRY CARROLL

Moderato

On a moun-tain

in Vir - gin - i a stands a lone - some pine,

tink - ling wa - ter - fall, far am - ong the hills,

Just be - low is the cab - in home, Of a lit - tle

Blue-birds sing each so mer - ri - ly To his mate in

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Girl of mine. Her name is June, and very, very soon,
rapture trills; They seem to say "Your June is lonely too,"

She'll belong to me,
Longing fills her eyes,
For I know she's waiting there for me,
Under that lone pine tree.

For you patiently,
Where the pine tree sighs.

REFRAIN

In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, On the trail of the lonesome

The trail etc
pine In the pale moon-shine our hearts entwine, Where she carved her name and

I carved mine; Oh, June, like the moun-tains I'm blue. Like the

pine I am lone-some for you, In the Blue Ridge Moun-tains of Vir-
gin-ia, On the trail of the lone-some pine. In the pine.
THE SENSATIONAL SONG HIT!

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