The Hymns of the Old Church Choir.

Written by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Andante Religioso.

Composed by
ALFRED SOLMAN.

Piano.

Voice.

The sunset light was fading,
In fancy here with mother,
As by an old church door,
I pondered over the dear old hymns, I'd
days of long ago,
We listen to the old church hymns, In
heard in days of yore;
Like angel voices whispering,
In
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twilight shadows dim, The old church choir sung sweetly, Full
brought a solemn spell; Again we hear in silence, The

Refrain.

many a long-loved hymn. "Nearer, my
hymns she loved so well."

God, to Thee? I heard the old choir sing; "Go -

sanna in the Highest" The sacred echoes
ring.  "Holy! Holy!


cresc.  

Holy!"  Hear the strains rise

higher!  "Rock of Ages

Cleft for Me:" Were the hymns of the old church choir.

f et ben marcat'o

morendo
Black Jim.
J.J. Walker.
Chorus. Herman Avery Wade.

Through the trees the candle lights are shin'in,
From the church there comes the even'rin' hymn,
For her pic-an-nin-y, mammy's pin-in,

The Hymns of the Old Church Choir.
Arthur J. Lamb.
Chorus. A. Solman.

"Near-er, my God, to Thee!" I heard the old choir
sing; "Ho-san-na in the High-est!" The sacred echoes
ring: "Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly!" Hear, the strains rise

You Took The Sunshine With You, Mary Mine.
Earle C. Jones & Alfred Bryan.
Chorus. George W. Meyer.

you took the sunshine with you, May-ry mine. and I'm
jone-ly for the days of Auld Lang Syne; all the
flowers have lost their bloom and the world seems still'd with

When Bob White is Whistling in the Meadow.
Chorus. Monroe H. Rosenfeld.

When Bob White is whistling in the meadow, I'll be
waiting by the garden gate, then we'll
ramble, you and I, as we did in days gone by, when Bob

When Someone Really Cares.
Mabel Davies.
Chorus. Wm. Cahill.

The lit-tle birds sing sweeter, the skies are twice as blue And
things that looked the darkest, take on a brighter blue, the
flowers bid you wel-come, their perfume scents the air, the

The Last Rose of Summer Is the Sweetest Song of All.
Arthur Gillespie.
Chorus. Harry Sidney.

Tis a song that haunts me ev'er, with its
tender sweet refrain, and it speaks of love's young dreaming, I may
never know a gain; for her voice seemed like an angel's, as my

I've Had Many a Sweetheart but None Like You.
Chorus. Harry D. Kerr.

I've had ma-ny a sweet-heart but none like you;
I know I've found the one with a heart true blue; there are others who may be as pret-ty-

"Sweethearts Once...But Now We're Parted!"
Chorus. Laura Jean Libby.
Chorus. Herman Avery Wade.

Sweet-hearts once, but now we're part-ed,
Though your love I longed to win,
I can on-ly dream in sad-ness,
"When The Snowbirds Cross The Valley"
ROSENFIELD & SOLMAN'S LATEST AND GREATEST BALLAD

When the Snow Birds cross the Valley.
By the writers of "In the valley where the Bluebirds sing."

Written by MONROE H. ROSENFIELD.
Composed by ALFRED SOLMAN.

MONROE H. ROSENFIELD is the Writer of... Written by MONROE H. ROSENFIELD.
Composed by ALFRED SOLMAN.

ALFRED

SOLMAN

is the Composer of

The Bird on Nellie's Hat

MILO

When the Eve'ng Breeze is Sighing Home, Sweet Home

Little Girl You'll Do

Hymns of the Old Church Choir

In the Valley Where the Bluebirds Sing

Southern Girl

Etc.

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