DOWN IN THE OLD CHERRY ORCHARD

RURAL BALLAD

MUSIC BY
S. R. HENRY

"WHEN THE HARVEST MORN IS SHINING ON THE RIVER"
"IN THE GOLDEN AUTUMN TIME"
"MY SWEET ELAINE"
"SHE WAS A GRAND OLD LADY," ETC.

WORDS BY
ALFRED BRYAN

"WHEN THE HARBOR LIGHTS ARE BURNING"
"IF UNDER THE ROSENBLOOM"
"YOU'LL NOT BE FORGOTTEN LADY LOU"

Published by Jos. W. Stern & Co., Philadelphia.
Down In The Old Cherry Orchard.

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.  Music by S.R. HENRY.

Andante moderato.

Voice.

Har-vest-time has kissed the fields with ri-pened splen-dor,
And the
'Neath the cher-ry-tree she wait-ed my re-turn-ing, I had

P
cer-ries hang in clus-ters from the trees,
Down the
prom-ised her that I'd come back some day,
For the

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
Enterprise Theatre & Music Hall rights reserved.
o-chard trills the ro-bin sweet and ten-der, As I tell love's sto-ry old to dear Lou-
lamp of hope still in her heart kept burn-ing, Till it flickered, like the Summer passed a-
ise; Tis a vi-sion of a day that haunts my dream-ing, Just a way.
In the lit-tle nook that held Love se-crets ten-der, There I

pic-ture set in mem'ry's golden frame, There's the cherry orchard, and the moon-light
found a message that she left for me, "Although you've forgotten, sweetheart, I'll re-

a tempo

gleaming, Where I spoke the words that set her heart a-
member, And I'll keep my love through all e-ter-
i ty."
Refrain.
Moderato espressivo.

Down in the old cherry orchard under the old cherry tree.

Every night in the moon's silvery light, she'd sing love songs to me;

There first I fondled and kissed her, she gave her heart there to me;

Down in the old cherry orchard, under the old cherry tree.
Strains from Ballads That Are Popular

Black Jim
Through the trees the candle lights are shin-in',
From the church there comes the ev'nin' hymn,
For her pic-ca-nin-ny, mammy's pin-in',

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

You Took The Sunshine With You, Mary Mine.
You took the sunshine with you, Ma-ry mine, And I'm
tone-ly for the days of Auld Lang Syne; All the
flowers have lost their bloom And the world seems fill'd with

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

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

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

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 pretty

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

The Hymns of the Old Church Choir.
"Near-er, my God, to Thee!" I heard the old choir
sing; "Ho-san-nah in the High-est!" The sa-cred echoes
ring; "Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly!" Hear the strains rise

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

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 gar-den gate, Then we'll
ram-ble, you and I, As we did in days gone by, When Bob

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

The Last Rose of Summer Is the Sweetest Song of All.
Chorus. Arthur Gillespie.
"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 again, For her voice seemed like an angels, as my

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

"Sweethearts Once, But Now We're Parted.
Chorus. Laura Jean Libbey. Herman Avery Wade.
Sweet-hearts once, but now we're part-ed,
Though your love I longed to win;

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.