Ten Thousand Years From Now

SONG

Lyric by
J. Keirn Brennan
Music by
Ernest R. Ball

Composer of
Love Me and the World Is Mine, Mother Machree, Who Knows, When Irish Eyes Are Smiling,
My Dear, in the Garden of My Heart, Till the Sands of the Desert Grow Cold, Mother of Pearl,
Down the Trail to Home Sweet Home, etc.

Joint Writers of
A Little Bit of Heaven, Shure They Call It Ireland, Night Wind, Good Bye, Good Luck, God Bless You,
One More Day, Laddie Buck of Mine, Dear Little Boy of Mine, Let the Rest of the World Go By,
I Never Knew How Much God Gave to Me, etc.

Solo 60 cents  Duet 75 cents
Quartet Male Female and Mixed Voices 15 Cents Each Net

Trademark Registered
Standard

M. Witmark & Sons
New York
Printed in U.S.A.
BEAUTIFUL BALLADS By ERNEST R. BALL
SELECTED FROM
THE WITMARK BLACK AND WHITE SERIES
I Never Knew
How Much God Gave To Me
Lyric by J. KEIRN BRENNA

SOLO, THREE KEYS - C, (c to e); Eb, (eb to eb); G, (g to g):
DUET, TWO KEYS - D, Tenor and Baritone (lead); C, Soprano (lead) and Alto.
QUARTET, MALE, FEMALE and MIXED VOICES.

With motion and expression

I nev'er knew that love could fill the world: Each flee-cy cloud a flag of faith un-

furled.

Till I looked into eyes that made me see, I nev'er knew how much God gave to

Copyright MCMXXIII by M. Witmark & Sons
International Copyright Secured

Lyric by GEORGE GRAFF, Jr.

Little Road

SOLO THREE KEYS - C, (c to e); Eb, (eb to eb); F, (f to f):
QUARTET, MALE, FEMALE and MIXED VOICES.

Moderately with expression

Where do you go, lit-tle road, As o-ver the hill you roam?

Do you find a

lit-tle house Where love has made a home?

Has God waned-red down your path

THE ABOVE CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD OR OF THE PUBLISHERS
M. WITMARK & SONS DEP'T W 1650 BROADWAY NEW YORK
Prices, Solos 40¢, Duets 50¢, Quartets 15¢ each, postpaid

If you are interested in

ERNEST R. BALL BALLADS
send for catalog of his songs. It includes the complete poems and thematic quotations from some of his greatest successes. ENCLOSE STAMP FOR MAILING
Ten Thousand Years From Now

They still believe, in old Japan,
    Should lovers live their earthly span
Without fulfillment of desire,
    Or leave unquenched love's sacred fire,
They'll live again to love at last,
    When ten thousand years have passed.

Ten thousand years seem a long, long time
    To wait for a dream to come true,
Yet 'twould seem but a day dreaming cent'ries away,
    To wake at the end with you.
For I know just as sure as our souls endure,
    We'll meet somewhere, somehow,
And I'll wake to your song, with a love just as strong,
    Ten thousand years from now.

No lapse of time nor length of space
    Can dim the mem'ry of your face;
No tales ten thousand tongues might tell
    Can change in me your magic spell,
Nor still the song within my soul,
    Tho' ten thousand years unroll.

J. Keirn Brennan
Ten Thousand Years From Now

In a moderate style

They still believe, in old Japan, Should lovers live their earthly span
With no lapse of time, nor length of space, Can dim the memory of your face, No

out fulfillment of desire, Or leave unquenched love's sacred fire, They'll tales ten thousand tongues can tell, Could change in me your magic spell, Nor

a little animated

live again to love at last, When

still the song within my soul

Copyright MCMXXIII by M. Witmark & Sons
International Copyright Secured
ten thousand years have passed.
ten thousand years un roll.

REFRAIN With much expression

Ten thousand years seems a long, long time,
To wait for a dream to come true,
Yet 'twould seem but a day dreaming centuries away.

M.W. & SONS 16830 - 4
Wake at the end with you. For I know just as sure as our
souls endure. We'll meet somewhere, somehow. And I'll
wake to your song with a love just as strong,

Ten thousand years from now.