IN A LITTLE TOWN NEAR BY

Solo, Three keys, C, (e to g) Eb, (eb to e) G, (g to g) - 40¢ postpaid
Duet, Two keys, G, Alto or Bass, (lead) G, Sopr. or Ten. (lead) and Cont. or Bari. 50¢ postpaid
Octave, Male, Female, Mixed and Unchanged Voices 15¢ each postpaid

With Tenderness

In a little house on a little street, In a little town near by,

Where the roses climb o'er the garden wall And you

JUST BEEN WONDR'ING

All Day Long

Solo, Three keys, G, (e to d) Eb, (eb to f) F, (f to e) - 40¢ postpaid
Duet, Two keys, C. Alto or Bari (lead) and Sopr. or Ten. F. Sopr. or Ten. (lead) and Cont. or Bass 50¢ postpaid
Violin obligato 15¢ postpaid
Octave, Male, Female, Mixed and Unchanged Voices 15¢ each postpaid

Slowly with much expression

Just been wond'ring all day long What I'd do if you were gone. Spose I'd live on just the same,

Copyright MCMXXXII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured

THE ABOVE CAN BE HAD WHERESOEVER MUSIC IS SOLD OR OF THE PUBLISHER
M. WITMARK & SONS DEPT W. 1650 BROADWAY NEW YORK
Prices, Solos 40¢ Duet 50¢ Quartets 15¢ and 25¢ each, postpaid
If you are interested in Beautiful Songs Sacred or Secular send for SONGLAND. Fifty complete Poems and Thematic quotations from some of the most beautiful numbers in the well-known

WITMARK BLACK AND WHITE SERIES
ENCLOSE FIVE CENTS IN STAMPS FOR MAILING
Horsey! Keep Your Tail Up
Keep the Sun Out of my Eyes

By WALTER HIRSCH & BERT KAPLAN

Ukulele in G

To play with Piano

tune Uke thus:

G  C   E  A

Brightly

Reuben is so silly, He will
Ev'ry Sunday morning Reuben

Vamp ad lib.

never wear a hat;

Ev'ry Sunday

Goes out for a ride,

Tho' the sun is shining, He don't give a darn for that.

Morning with his girlie by his side,
You can see him driving in his buggy every day,
If the day is cloudy, every thing is very well,
But just leans back and shakes the reins And you can hear him say:
when it's bright it's his delight To get right up and yell:

REFRAIN
Oh, Horsey! keep yer tail up, keep yer tail up, keep yer tail up, keep yer tail up, Oh, Horsey! keep yer tail up, keep yer tail up, Oh, Horsey! keep yer tail up, keep yer

M. W. & Sons 18890–3

ARRANGED FOR
QUARTET MUSIC
(SACRED AND SECULAR)
Novelties of all kinds–1500 numbers

SEND FOR
MALE–FEMALE & MIXED VOICES
CATALOG No. 1
Enclose 2¢ stamp for postage
Tell me how you get that way,
You mean "Yes" and
Keep it up or off it goes,
Horses' tails make
Keep it up, I'll lose my breath,
Gosh, you tickle
say "Neigh, neigh," Oh! Horsey! Keep your tail up!
Keep the
fiddle-bows, So
me to death, So

sun out of my eyes! Oh, eyes!
OUR NEW SONGLAND
CATALOG - IT'S DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO
THE BEAUTIFUL BALLADS
(SACRED & SECULAR) IN
The WITMARK BLACK and WHITE SERIES
NOW 66 PAGES - 61 OF WHICH LIKE THIS
IF YOU LOVE A GOOD BALLAD
SEND FOR IT TO-DAY FREE ON REQUEST - ENCLOSE
5 CENTS IN STAMPS FOR MAILING

HEY still believe, in old Japan,
Should lovers live in earth's 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 'twill 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 memory of your face;
Nor make the song within my soul
The ten thousand years unroll.

J. Keirn Brennan.