LITTLE MOTH
KEEP AWAY
FROM THE FLAME

LYRICS BY
BARTLY COSTELLO
and
HARRY VON TILZER

MUSIC BY
HARRY VON TILZER

Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co
1587 BROADWAY  NEW YORK
Little Moth Keep Away From The Flame

RECITATION

To be used after first Chorus

Little girl you have youth and a virtuous name
But you're just like a moth being lured by the flame
Yours is the story told time and again
Of lights and of laughter and conquest of men
The sparkle of wine and the lilt of a song
May be all very well, they don't last very long
So be warned by the lesson that millions have learned
If your wings fly too close to the flame they'll be burned
Many more like yourself who have meant just as well
Bravely dared the bright glare till they finally fell
Main Street in the village to you may seem tame
But you'll find in the end it's your place just the same
There's a debt that you owe to some one always true
Just a dear old sweet mother who's waiting for you.

Into the last three lines of the chorus
By the old candle light
She is praying each night
Little moth keep away from the flame.
Little Moth Keep Away From The Flame

Words by
BARTLEY COSTELLO
and HARRY VON TILZER

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Valse moderato

So you've come to the lights that make days out of
Lit-tle moth there's a light gleam-ing for you each
nights, you are charmed by the glare of the flame. Lit - tle
night, and it beams thru' the Home win-dow pane. There two

moth have a care, for the road to des-pair, is just crowd-ed by
ten-der eyes yearn, longing for your re-turn, as they watch down the
others who came; Who can tell in the future what
old Village Lane; Take the train and go back where most

may be your fate, Don't be sorry, just when it's too late.
folks are sincere, You will find mighty few of them here.

Refrain (tenderly)

Lit-tle moth keep a-way from the flame. You are playing a
dan-ger-ous game. 'Neath the light that shines so bright,
— Many trusting hearts are aching tonight. Who's to blame, little moth, Who's to blame —
If you follow the pathway to shame?

— Take the roadway that turns Where a mother's love yearns, little moth keep a —
high (ad lib) finish!

way from the flame. Moth keep away from the flame.
A COPY OF THIS
Wonderful Book
Of Old Time Song Hits
SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

CONTENTS
Wait till the Sun Shines Nellie
Last Night Was The End Of The World
Down Where The Wurzburg-ger Flows
Down On The Farm
I Want a Girl just like the Girl that Married dear old Dad
Good-Bye Eliza Jane
On a Sunday Afternoon
Where The Morning Glories Twine Around The Door
All Alone
Good-Bye Boys
The Mansion of Aching Hearts
And The Green Grass Grew All Around
Down Where the Cotton Blossoms Grow
Take Me Back To New York Town
Alexander Don't You Love Your Baby No More

Harry Von Tilzer's
OLD TIME FAVORITE HITS
A COLLECTION OF SONG HITS THAT HAVE NO EQUAL
FROM THE PEN OF
Harry Von Tilzer.

THE KIND MOTHER USED TO SING.
IT WILL MAKE ME AND MY HAPPY TO SING THEM WITH YOU AGAIN.

CONTENTS
In the Sweet Bye and Bye
When The Harvest Days Are Over Jessie Dear
I'd Leave Ma Happy Home For You
All Aboard For Blanket Bay
What You Goin' to Do When The Rent Comes Round
In The Evening by the Moonlight Dear Louise
The Cubanola Glide
Under the Yum Yum Tree
A Little Bunch of Shamrocks
They Always Pick On Me
Do You Take This Woman For Your Lawful Wife
When Kate and I Were Coming Thro The Rye
Don't Take Me Home
Please go way and let me sleep
I love my wife but oh! you kid!
On the Old Fall River Line
A Bird In a Gilded Cage

THE RETAIL PRICE OF EACH INDIVIDUAL SONG IN THIS BOOK IS NOW SELLING FOR 30c PER COPY. A WONDERFUL KEEPSAKE.

OUR BIG SONG HITS
Dear Old Lady. That Old Irish Mother of Mine.
In the Land Where the Green Shamrock Grows. The Little Wooden Whistle Wouldn't Whistle.
Chase Me Charlie. Chief Hokum.

School Time. Old King Tut.
When the Harvest Moon is Shining. A Picture Without a Frame.
Carolina Sunshine.

FOR SALE WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD.
IF NOT OBTAINABLE MAIL 30c IN STAMPS FOR A COPY TO