Try this over on your Piano.
Wont You Waltz "Home Sweet Home" With Me,
For Old Times Sake?

REFRAIN. tenderly.

"Won't you waltz 'home-sweet-home' with me, for old
times sake? To see another's arms a-
round you dear, makes my heart ache;

Won't you be the same to me,

Words and Music by HERBERT INGRAHAM.

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“Listen to the Knocking Bird.”

Words and Music by
HERBERT INGRAHAM.

INTROD.
Moderato.

On Piano Lid.

"Look here Miss Lee,
'Lize and her man,
what can you see
in that man you're goin' to wed?
went in to see
An am - a - teur show one night.

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He is the most despicable man, In the world I've heard it
To their surprise Bill came on the stage, Sang a song with all his

said; He hasn't brains the Lord gave a goose, A
might; Li-za said: "Hon-go on now get square, Just

face like an onion pie!" But 'Li-za just smiled, Bill
yell get the hook real plain," As Bill felt the hook a-

near went wild, When she offered this reply:
round his neck, The Band played the An-vil strain:

Listen to &c. 3
CHORUS.

"Oh! listen to the Knock-ing bird, A most dis-taste-ful fowl, I'd

sooon-er be that oth-er bird, that they call the wise old owl; The

An-vil Cho-rus may sound fine, But that Knock-er's tune don't go for mine, Oh!

listen to the Knock-ing bird, A most dis-taste-ful fowl? "Oh fowl!"

Listen to &c. 3
When They're Bringing in the Corn

The One Great Ballad of the Country.

Exquisite in Theme and Thought.

Other Big Hits.

Won't You Waltz Home, Sweet Home with Me for Old Time's Sake.

Sonoma

Budweiser's a Friend of Mine.

Darling

He Goes to Church on Sunday.

And They Say He Went to College.

Colonia

Until the End of Time.

The Story That Never Grows Old.

Dixie Dan. From "GAY WRITE WAY."

You'll Be Sorry Just Too Late.

This Ain't Such a Bad Town After All.

When They're Bringing In The Corn.

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by SEYMOUR FURTH.

Chorus

When they're bring-ing in the corn, I'll be think-ing 'bout my dear, for

that sweet love you gave me when you were with me here. Where we danced a-mid the clover and

birds sang sweet and free, I'll be wait-ing for you Jesus when they're bring-ing in the corn.

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