A MAN, A MAID, A MOON, A BOAT.

by

Chas. K. Harris

Composer of
"After the Ball"
"Somewhere," etc.
A Man, A Maid, A Moon, A Boat.

Valse moderato.

She's just a sweet country maiden,
Years pass and back to the village,

He a well known city man,
Comes this man gray and care-worn;

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She is as pure as the lil-acies;  He'll win her love if he
can.
Tast-ed of life's greatest pleas-u-es;  Wish-es he'd never been
born.
She is con-fid-ing and ten-der,
No girl to love or caress him,
She vows he'll al-ways be true.  She loves with all her heart,
She sleeps be-neath the old oak.  Her sweet face haunts him still,
He swears they'll nev-er part,  This man, to a maid in a boat,
He dreams and al-ways will,  This man, of a maid in a boat.

A Man, A Maid, &c 4
REFRAIN. Slowly.

A man, a maid, a moon, a boat; Down the river gently float:

\[ \text{p} \text{ dolce} \]

Man declares undying love, By the fair moon above;

\[ \text{poco rall.} \]

But he breaks her gentle heart, While down the stream they float.

\[ \text{p} \text{ a tempo} \]

Same old story same old way; A man, a maid, a boat.

\[ \text{poco rit.} \]

A Man, A Maid, &c 4
CHORUS. Arr. for Male Quartette.
Slowly.

1st TENOR
2nd TENOR

A man, a maid, a moon, a boat: Down the river gently float; Man declares undying love above, in the soft moon-light a tempo

By the fair moon above, in the soft moon-light But he breaks her heart above, above, in the soft moon-light

A man, a maid, a boat, a boat. A man, a maid, a boat, a boat. A man, a maid, a boat, a boat.

A Man, A Maid, &c 4
Popular Favorites by the Most Popular Composers.

It Might Have Been.

It was the hour of twi-light, And he sat a-lone and dreamed. A sweet face came be-fore him. Just to tease him, so it

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There's Another Picture In My Mamma's Frame.

"There's an-oth-er pic-ture in my Mamma's frame, It's some-oth-er la-dy's, her smile is not the same, My Mamma was sweet-er, I

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Yesterday.

He told me that he loved me so, But that was yes-ter-day...... He kissed me and ca-ressed me two, I could not say him

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Somewhere.

Some-where the sun is shin-ing, Some-where a lit-tle rain...... Some-where a heart is pain-ing. For love, but all in

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On Our Honeymoon.

Allegretto con grazia.

My Virginia.

My Vir-gin-ia, from Vir-gin-ia, sweet-er than the bow-ers that grow, I am com-ing home to wed you, let the folks all

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And A Little Child Shall Lead Them.

And a lit-tle child shall lead them, Lead them gent-ly on their way...... And a lit-tle child shall teach them,

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Just Because I Loved You So.

I left you be-cause, dear, I loved you...... And I could not see you wed;...... You told me that you loved an-oth-er......

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The Best Thing In Life.

The best thing in life it is glo-ry, Fight-ing for some and it's tag...... The best thing in all this life's stor-y is

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Dreaming, Love, Of You.

Dream-ing, dream-ing, while the stars are gleam-ing, Dream-ing of you al-ways, lit-tle girl, my dar-lings, sigh-ing, try

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