THE 
MAID 
OF 
MARS

Words & Music 
By 
AL GARD

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JOSEPH FLANNER 
MILWAUKEE WIS.
"The Robin's Sweet Song Reminds Me of You."

Words by GUS. A. SCHULTZ.

CHORUS.

Music by CHAS. MILLER.

Slow with feeling.

The robin's sweet song reminds me of you, For it sang in the tree, When I bade you adieu, My mind ever dwells, On that last interview, And the Robin's sweet song reminds me of you.

"The Robin's Sweet Song Reminds Me of You." — 4-4.

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JOSEPH FLANNER, Milwaukee
With Apologies to Herschel, Newton and Lowell.

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Introduction.

Ev'ry lad-die has a las-sie Ev'ry las-sie has a beau I had
Can't you im-a-gine us house keep-ing In our air-y cas-tle gay We will

searched this wide world ov-er And had al-ways found it so
have star-dust for break-fast food And for cream the mil-k'y way

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Yet it appeared they'd all been married before I came in the play
And I have a comet for a chafing dish from the dipper
nectar quaff And we'll

felt so blue until I looked thro', a telescope one day
Since then

read the news when'er we choose by wireless telephone
You see

CHORUS...Slow.

I'm in love with the belle of the planet of Mars, I can see her a-

far hiding there 'mid the stars, Ev'ry night thro' my glass I can

Maid of Mars - 3
watch that sweet lass, making eyes at the man in the moon,

And this coy little flirt of my feelings hath hurt and

building an air ship car. Then thro' oceans of sky to her

home I will fly, and I'll marry the Maid of Mars.
You Will Always Be My Little Girl to Me.

soft-est ac-cents did this vow re-hearse.
gain his sweet-heart hears this sto-ry old.

CHORUS

You will al-ways be my lit-tle girl to me, We will sail to-geth-er

o'er life's stormy sea, And when pain or sor-row threatens to my

arms you'll ev-er flee, You'll al-ways be my lit-tle girl to me.