There's A Light In Your Eyes

Words by
P. G. WODEHOUSE

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Tempo di Valse moderato

Since first, my dear, I met you,
The shrine where-
Each night I lie a-dreaming,
False dreams in

in I set you Has sacred to me grown
which you're seeming My own my very own

shrine that's all your own I never shall forget you:
wake and I'm alone I see your dear eyes gleaming:

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live for you alone. And carry in my wake and you have flown: The mocking dawn pro-

heart, my whole life through, this picture of you claims my dream untrue and robs me of you.

REFRAIN

There's a light in your eyes. On your lips there's a

dim.

smile. And you seem all the while to be
yielding in tender surrender: And love dreams arise

Ever sweet, ever new, Till my

heart to you flies, Till my soul for you sighs And I would

pluck the stars from the skies For one kiss from you.
THE FAMOUS "CANDY SONG"
Charles Dillingham presents Fred Stone in the PHENOMENAL SUCCESS
"Jack O' Lantern"

Words by ANNE CALDWELL
Music by IVAN CARYLL

Candyland
SONG

Come take a trip through candy-land,
It is a candy land

I know, You'll be right at home in

candy land For it's the place where the sweet things grow

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A NEW SONG FROM OVER THE SEA

Roses of Picardy

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly

Music by HAYDN WOOD

Keys: No. 1. in Bb (D to Eb) No. 2. in C (E to F) No. 3. in D (F# to G)

"Where is Picardy?" For the purpose of song it is an Eldorado far away, where distance lends enchantment to the view. The spirit voice in Schubert's song said that joy existed only where the wanderer was not. Fred. E. Weatherly, writing for the English-speaking world, placed his lovers in Picardy, a land beyond the border and fragrant with the roses of romance. He threw a halo over them at once, and then he made his story intensely human. No wonder that a fine musician, as Haydn Wood unquestionably is, was inspired to compose one of his most appealing melodies and unite with Fred. E. Weatherly in producing the song, "Roses of Picardy," which is now enjoying a popularity in England that would be remarkable even in the prosperous times of peace.

Nothing but the merits of the song can explain its extraordinary success.

Clarence Lucas
In the "Philosophy of Popularity."

ROSES OF PICARDY

Song.

ROSES OF PICARDY

She is watching by the poplars,
Colinette with the sea blue eyes,
She is watching and longing and waiting,
Where the long white roadway lies.
And a song stirs in the silence,
As the wind in the boughs above,
She listens and starts and trembles,
'Tis the first little song of love.

Chorus

"Roses are shining in Picardy,
In the hush of the silver dew,
Roses are flowing in Picardy,
But there's never a rose like you!
And the roses will die with the summertime.
And our roads may be far apart,
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy!
'Tis the rose that I keep in my heart!"

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly

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