

SHE'S THE DAUGHTER OF MOTHER MACHREE

BALLAD



WORDS BY
JEFF. T. NENARB
MUSIC BY
ERNEST R. BALL

COMPOSER OF "MOTHER MACHREE"; "A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN SHURE THEY CALL IT IRELAND"; "TILL THE SANDS OF THE DESERT GROW COLD";
"IF IT TAKES A THOUSAND YEARS" "AFTER THE ROSES HAVE FADED AWAY"; "I'M GLAD IT WAS ONLY A DREAM"; ETC.

50¢
25¢

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO LONDON

She's The Daughter Of Mother Machree

Words by
JEFF T. NENARB

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Moderately slow with expression

mf poco rall.

I was dream-ing last night in the moon's sil-v'ry light, In my
What I saw in my dreams was the truth, so it seems, For I

rit. p a tempo

dreams I was gaz-ing a - cross the blue sea; As she stood on the shore, I could
have here a let-ter that reached me to - day. Sure it's stained with her tears, I've not

6414

M.W.& SONS 15083-3

Copyright MCMXV by M. Witmark & Sons

International Copyright Secured

A SWEET AND FRAGRANT LOVE SONG — FOUNDED ON "MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME"

CHORUS

Tenderly, with much expression

(Dry Your Eyes)

By JEROME and HIRSCH

Sweet Ken-tuck-y la-dy, Just dry your lit-tle eyes of blue. —

Rich in Sentiment and Melody

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

see her once more, And I knew she was wait - ing for me. _____
 seen her in years, But I'm go - ing back home right a - way. _____

rit.

REFRAIN *With expression*

She's the fair-est of Ire-land's fair daugh-ters, _____ She's as sweet as a wild I-rish

p - f

rose. _____ Sure her laugh-ter just rip-ples like wa-ters. _____ Far a - way where the

M.W.& SONS 15082-3

Kieser

THE GREAT MARCH-MOTHER-BALLAD

THE BIGGEST HIT IN YEARS

The Little Grey Mother

CHORUS

GROSSMAN & De COSTA

There's a lit-tle grey moth-er who waits all a - lone in a
 All the World is Singing it

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

Shan - non flows. — She is just like her moth - er, I want for no oth - er, She's

more than the whole world to me. — May the an - gels a - bove her pro -

tect her and love her, She's the daugh - ter of Moth - er Ma - chree. —

M.W. & SONS 15083-3

A BALLAD OF EXQUISITE MELODY		YOU MUSTN'T MISS THIS
Dearie Girl		By MARGARET WHITNEY
CHORUS <i>Tenderly</i>		
Dear-ie Girl, do you miss me?		Dear-ie Girl, are you true?
A Song from the Heart For the Home		PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

ANOTHER WONDERFUL "BALL" BALLAD

ALREADY IN THE REPERTOIRE OF SUCH WELL KNOWN ARTISTS

JOHN
McCORMACK

as
CHAUNCEY
OLCOTT
AND HUNDREDS
ORVILLE
HARROLD
OF OTHERS

GEORGE
MACFARLANE

A Song Destined to Enjoy Longevity

Who Knows?

Published as follows
Solo Four Keys - Bb, Bb to C, Db, Db to Eb, Eb, Eb to F, F, F to G. 60¢ each
Duet Two Keys - In Eb Soprano (Lead) and Tenor. In Db Contralto or
Baritone (Lead) and Soprano or Tenor 75 cents
Male, Female or Mixed Voices 15 cents each

Poem by
PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR

Musical Setting by
ERNEST R. BALL

Larghetto

Thou art the soul of a sum - mer's day,
Thou art the breath of the rose; But the sum - mer is fled and the
rose is dead; Where are they gone, who knows, who knows?
Thou art the blood of my heart of hearts, Thou art my soul's re - -

mf
Con Pedale
p
rit.
colla voce
f poco piu mosso
dim

Published and Copyrighted MCMXI by M. Witmark & Sons. 10 Witmark Building New York
CHICAGO --o-- SAN FRANCISCO --o-- LONDON --o-- PARIS

Complete Copies can be had wherever Music is sold or from the Publishers
Solo 60 cents Duet 75 cents Discount 1/2 off postpaid. Octavo 15 cents each net postpaid

BEAUTIFUL IRISH BALLADS

THAT ARE BEING SUNG BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARTISTS

INCLUDING

JOHN
McCORMACK

CHAUNCEY
OLCOTT
AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS

ORVILLE
HARROLD

GEORGE
MACFARLANE

MOTHER MACHREE.

Lyric by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.

Tenderly with much expression

Music by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& ERNEST R. BALL.

Sure I love the dear sil-ver that shines in your hair, And the
brow that's all fur-rowed, And wrink-led with care. I
kiss the dear fin-gers so toil worn for me, Oh, God

mp espress.
mf dim.

Copyright MCMX by M. Witmark & Sons.

SOLO, FOUR KEYS:—B \flat , (B \flat TO D) C, D, AND F. DUET, TWO KEYS:—B \flat AND F

A Little Bit Of Heaven

Shure They Call It Ireland

Poem by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Shure, a lit-tle bit of Heav-en fell from out the sky one day, And
nes-tled on the o-cean in a spot so far a-way; And
when the An-gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair, They

mf
a tempo
ritard
a tempo

Copyright MCMXIV by M. Witmark & Sons

SOLO, THREE KEYS:—A \flat , (C TO F) B \flat AND C

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyric by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& GEO. GRAFF JR.

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

When I-rish eyes are ami-ling, Sure it's like a morn in
Spring. In the lilt of I-rish laugh-ter, You can hear the
an-gels sing. When I-rish hearts are hap-py, All the

Copyright MCMXII by M. Witmark & Sons

SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO F) D AND F

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Tenderly with much expression
in time

Words and Music
By J. R. SHANNON

"Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li, Too-ra-loo-ra-
loo-ral, Hush now, don't you cry! Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li, Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, That's an I-rish lul-la-by!"

mp in time
ritard
ritard

Copyright MCMXII by M. Witmark & Sons

SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO C) E \flat AND F

COMPLETE COPIES CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD OR FROM THE PUBLISHERS
M. WITMARK & SONS 10 WITMARK BUILDING NEW YORK
SOLO 60 CENTS. DUET 75 CENTS. DISCOUNT ONE-HALF OFF, POSTPAID. SEND FOR OUR COMPLETE MUSIC CATALOGUE No. 32—IT'S FREE