

THERE'S NO MORE Buster Brown



WORDS BY
HARRY BREEN
MUSIC BY
JAMES CONLIN

50

There's No More Buster Brown.

Words by
HARRY BREEN.

Music by
JAMES CONLIN.

Allegretto.

Piano. *mf*

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a lively melody in the right hand with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The piece is marked 'Piano' and 'mf'.

His fa ther called him "Bus - ter" and just four years was his age, Each
In a crib next to the toy - room, lay a boy with gold - en hair, On her

p

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "His fa ther called him 'Bus - ter' and just four years was his age, Each In a crib next to the toy - room, lay a boy with gold - en hair, On her". The piano part is marked 'p'.

Sun - day he'd say "Mam - ma, see! I'm on the fun - ny page." Then he'd
knees close to his bed - side is a moth - er bent in prayer. "Lis - ten

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Sun - day he'd say 'Mam - ma, see! I'm on the fun - ny page.' Then he'd knees close to his bed - side is a moth - er bent in prayer. 'Lis - ten".

Copyright MCMVIII by Jos.W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.

English Theatre and Music Hall rights reserved.

run in - to some cor - ner and say "Find me if you can," Just the
Mam - ma, lisped the young - ster," Must I leave my toys a - lone, Can't I

lit - tle boy in breech - es, but the mak - ing of a man. —
take them up to heav - en 'cause you said that's where I'm go - ing.

But one day the house seemed lone - some, with - out noise 'twas not the same,
Take me up and let me see them, is my ar - my all in line,

Bus - ter felt a sort of sick - ness, and the can - dy was to blame.
Tell them to sound taps my moth - er when it comes the prop - er time.

poco rit.

Dad - dy told him fun - ny sto - ries, and sang lit - tle nur - s'ry airs,
When I'm gone, you just go tell them that brave sol - diers nev - er cry.

a tempo

Kissed his cheek, and said "To - mor - row, moth - er may take you down - stairs."
And I'll meet them when the roll's called up in Heav - en bye and bye."

poco rit.

Chorus. (*slowly, with feeling*)

rall. a tempo

There's a ship be - side the bath - tub — That will sail the

p rall. softly and tenderly a tempo

seas no more; — There's a sol - dier new - ly

paint - ed — That will nev - er go to war. — There's a

hob - by horse all har - nessed — For a drive in -

to the town — But a moth - er locks the

toy - room — For there's no more Bus - ter Brown. —

THE

GLOW - WORM

(GLÜHWÜRMCHEN)

IDYL

BY

PAUL LINCKE

IMMENSE SUCCESS OF THIS PRETTY PIANO PIECE.

The irresistible and haunting refrain which clings constantly to the memory of every listener.

The Glow-Worm.

English Words by
LILLA CAYLEY ROBINSON.

Song.

Music by
PAUL LINCKE

Tempo di Gavotte.

When the night falls si-lent-ly, — the night falls si-lent-ly — on for-ests
"Lit - tle glow - worm, tell me pray, — oh glow-worm, tell me pray, — how did you

dream - - ing, Lo - vers wan - der forth to see, — they wan - der
kin - - dle, Lamps that by the break of day, — that by the

forth to see — the bright stars gleam - ing; And lest they should
break of day, — must fade and dwin - - dle?" "Ah, this se - cret,

Copyright MCMV by Apollo-Verlag, Berlin.
British Copyright Secured.
Copyright transferred MCMVII to Jos. W. Stern & Co.

For Sale at all Music Shops or send 25 cents to the Publishers.

America's Representative
MUSIC HOUSE.

{ JOS. W. STERN & CO. }

102-104 W. 38th St.
NEW YORK.

Complete Catalogues of Popular, Operatic, Vocal, and Instrumental Arrangements
Mailed on Request.

Ask your dealer to show you STERN'S EDITION CLASSIC ALBUMS, or write for our FREE illustrated
Classic Bulletin.