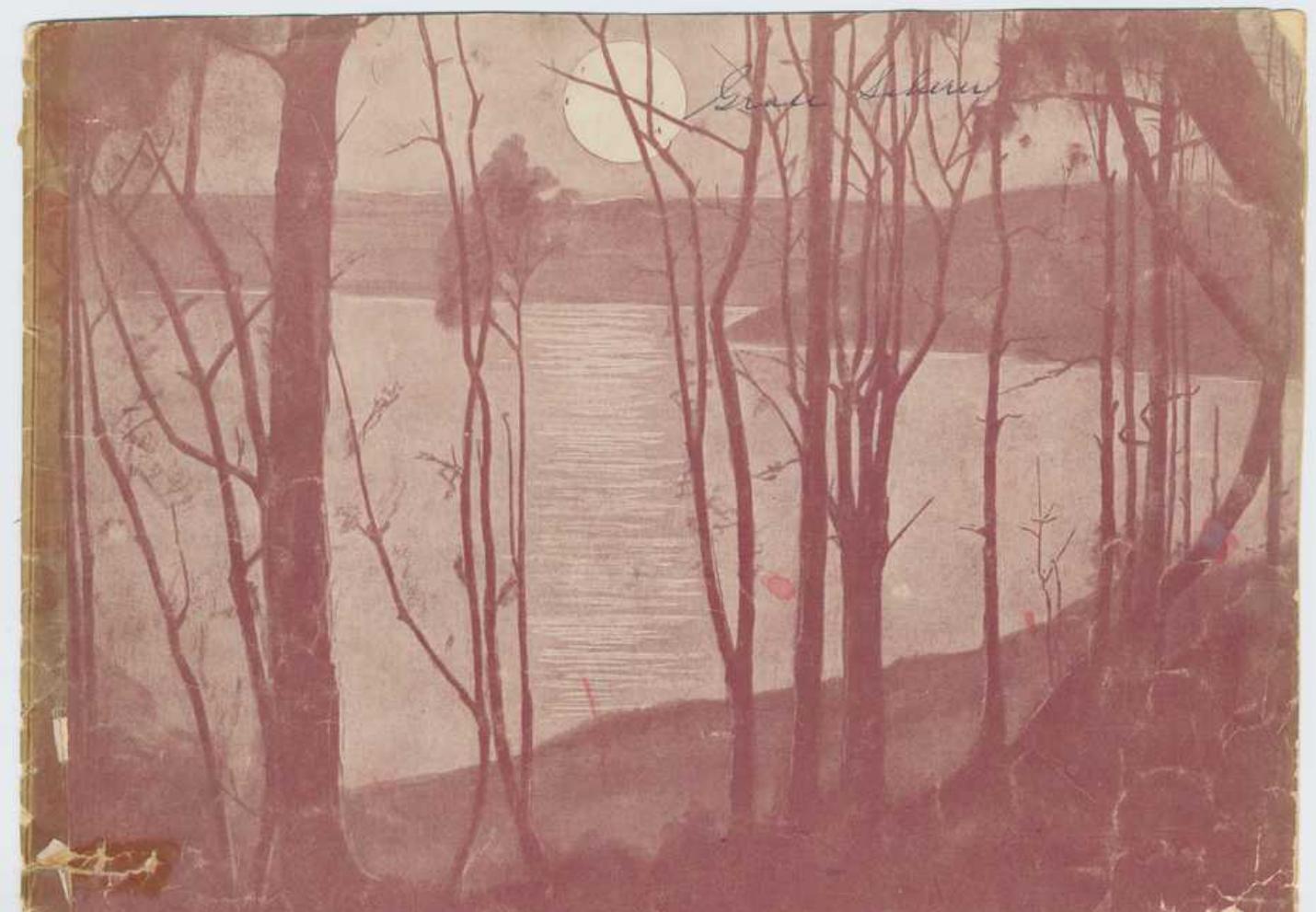


Grace L. Smith



WHEN THE
HARVEST MOON
IS SHINING
ON THE RIVER

WORDS BY

ARTHUR J. LAMB

Music by
IN THE MANSION OF A WHITE HERON

S. R. HENRY

Music by
IN THE MANSION OF A WHITE HERON

When the Harvest Moon is Shining On the River.

Lyric by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Music by
S.R. HENRY.

Moderato.

Piano.

The night-in-gales are sing-ing in the val - ley, —
'Tis Au - tumn now and in the peace-ful val - ley, —

The stars like shin - ing jew - els deck the skies, —
paths are strewn with leaves of red and gold, —

As still be - side the gar - den gate they lin - ger, —
some - one waits for some - bod - y's re - turn - ing, —

And And

whis - per of a love that nev - er dies. _____ "The
 dreams a - bout the lov - ing vows he told. _____ Be -

Sum - mer soon will pass a - way" he mur - murs, _____ "But
 neath the o - cean's danc - ing foam he's sleep - ing, _____ Yet

when the fields are ripe with gold - en grain, _____ Then
 oft when sun - set's crim - son turns to gray, _____ A

I'll come back to keep my lov - ing prom - ise, _____ And
 wo - man by the gard - en gate is wait - ing, _____ For

you and I will nev - er part a - gain.
 one who prom - ised he'd re - turn some day...

Chorus.

When the har-vest moon is shin-ing on the riv - er And the

mer-ry har-vest songs again we hear, Then as sweethearts we will roam, down the

rall.
 path that leads to home, When the har-vest moon is shin-ing, Mol - lie dear.

rall.
 D.C.

STRAINS FROM Ballads THAT ARE POPULAR

Black Jim.

J. J. Walker.

Chorus.

Herman Avery Wade.

Through the trees the candle lights are shin-in'
From the church there comes the ev-nin' hymn.
For her pic-ca-nin-ny, mam-my's pin-in'.

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

You Took The Sunshine With You, Mary Mine.

Earle C. Jones & Alfred Bryan. Chorus.

George W. Meyer.

You took the sunshine with you, Ma-ry mine And I'm
lonely for the days of Auld Lang Syne; All the
flow'r's have lost their bloom And the world seems-fill'd with

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

When Someone Really Cares.

Mabel Davies.

Chorus.

Wm. Cahill.

The lit-tle birds sing sweeter, The skies are twice as blue And
things that looked the darkest, Take on a brighter blue; The
flowers bid you wel-come, Their perfume scents the air... The

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

I've Had Many a Sweetheart but None Like You.

Chorus.

Harry D. Kerr.

I've had ma-ny a sweet-heart but none like you;
I know I've found the one with a heart true
blue; There are others who may be as pret-ty

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

The Hymns of the Old Church Choir.

Arthur J. Lamb.

Chorus.

A. Solman.

"Near-er, my God, to Thee!" I heard the old choir
sing; "Ho-san-na in the High-est!" The sa-cred echoes
ring; "Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly!" Hear the strains rise

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

When Bob White is Whistling in the Meadow.

Chorus.

Monroe H. Rosenfeld.

When Bob White is whistling in the mead-ow, I'll be
wait-ing by the gar-den gate, Then we'll
ramble, you and I, As we did in days gone by, When Bob

Copyright MCMVI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

The Last Rose of Summer Is the Sweetest Song of All.

Arthur Gillespie.

Chorus.

Harry Sidney.

'Tis a song that haunts me ev-er, with its
tender sweet refrain, And it speaks of love's young dreaming, I may
nev-er know a-gain; For her voice seemed like an angel's, as my

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

"Sweethearts Once, — But Now We're Parted!"

Laura Jean Libbey.

Chorus.

Herman Avery Wade.

Sweet-hearts once, but now we're part-ed,
Though your love I longed to win;
I can on-ly dream in sad-ness,

Copyright MCMVII by Jos. W. Stern & Co.