



A Chinese Coon

War Song

BY BEN HARNEY

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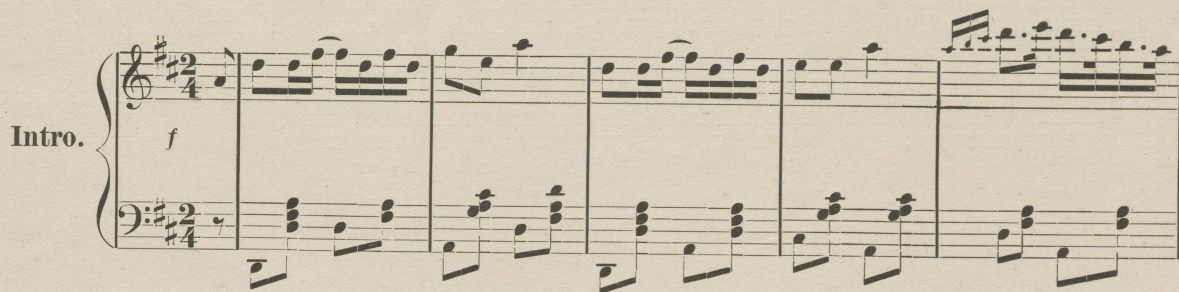
Comme
Sings to
Noval solo Rec

M 1622
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LI HUNG CHANG.

BEN HARNEY.

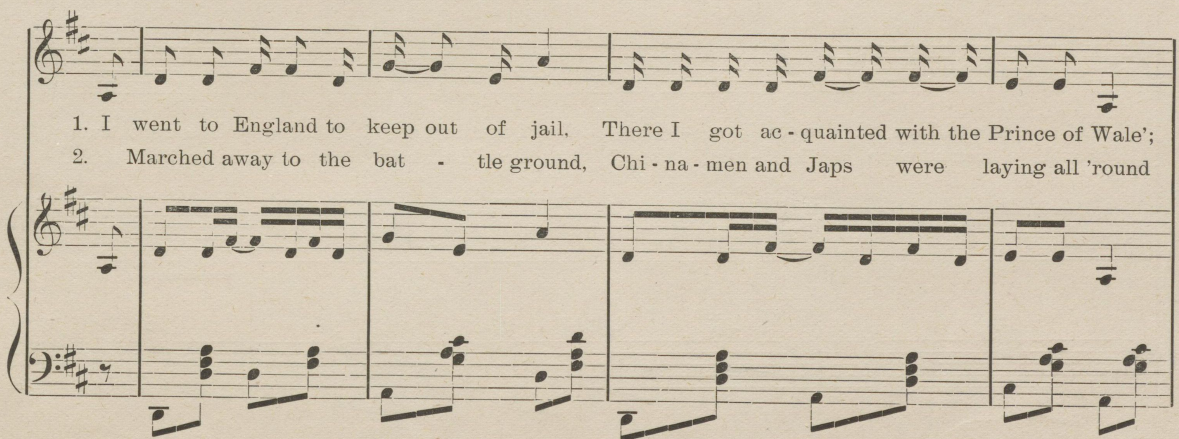
Intro. *f*



Vamp till ready.



1. I went to England to keep out of jail, There I got ac - quainted with the Prince of Wale';
2. Marched away to the bat - tle ground, Chi - na - men and Japs were laying all 'round



Stole his watch and his dia - mond pin, He called a cop - per and he run me in.
Li Hung Chang he then said to me, "You've killed less Japs than you have Chi - nee,

Took me to the jail - house by the hand, Sent me o - ver to fight Jap - an;
And I think you'd do much better, per - haps, Back in A - mer - i - ca shoot - ing craps, Than you

Chi-na-men and Japs all looked a - like, And I couldn't help it foh' the pipe went out!
would o - ver here a - kill - ing Japs," But I could-n't help it 'cause he had a bad cook!

CHORUS.

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Oh! in the morn - ing I'll dream of thee, With a big bowl

full of "Chop su - ey," And when I've smoked

. and had my tea, Oh, Li Hung Chang, I'm

going to leave Oh! in the leave

A True Mother's Song. The Little Builder.

Words by F. GARDNER.

Music by G. J. COUCHOIS.

REFRAIN.

Allegretto.

I - die dreams by ba - by dar - ling, A B C's and noth - ing more,
Yes, my child, there is a pal - ace Where a moth - er's love will dwell.

Be it cot - tage, church, or pal - ace, Down it tum - bles on the floor;
Where the an - gels now are sing - ing Songs our moth - ers know so well.

Fan - cy views a shin - ing tem - ple, Fame is writ - ten on the dome,
Go to sleep, my boy, my dar - ling, Hush, my ba - by's gone to sleep.

molto rit e dec.
Air - y cas - tles of the fu - ture Ba - by's build - ing here at home.
Go to sleep, my boy, my dar - ling: Hush, my ba - by's gone to sleep.

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PRICE 50 CENTS.

Wins an Encore Every Time. Let Me Kiss Your Tears Away.

WORDS BY
J. ZIMMERMAN.

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MUSIC BY
G. J. COUCHOIS.

REFRAIN.

a tempo.

rit.
It was sweet to hear him say: "Lit - tle sweet-heart, Don't be sor - ry, nev - er
For she'd heard her lov - er say"

rit.
mind— Lit - tle sweet heart, I'll be al - ways good and kind

rit. A. a tempo.
Don't cry dar - ling, List - en now to what I say, Don't cry dar - ling, Let me kiss your tears a way.

Let Me Kiss Your Tears Away. 5-6.

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Beautiful Waltz Ballad SWEET MAMIE DAILEY.

JUN 23 1898

WALTZ SONG AND REFRAIN.

Words by JACK FAY.

Music by JAMES B. OLIVER.

REFRAIN.

Sweet — Ma mie Dai ley, Say you will be true, Of
all the la dies in the land, I love no one but you,

Name a day not far a way, When you will be my bride, Then
through life to - geth - er my dar - ling, We will drift side by side

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PRICE 50 CENTS.

A Sweet Melody—Pathetic Words.

UNREQUITED.

Words by WINFIELD BLAKE.

Music by G. J. COUCHOIS.

Andante.
Intro. *p. Rit.*

1. When the stars are soft - ly gleam - ing Through the cur - tains of the night,
2. Day and night has each its gio - ry; Nei - ther is a - lone com - plete;

Rit.
And the world lies sweet - ly dream - ing 'Neath a flood of sil - ver light,
Dawn and ev - ning tell the sto - ry Of their un - ion pure and sweet;

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