

BREAK THE NEWS TO MOTHER

L. Adler

by **Chas. K. Harris** —

This song was originally published in 1897 during the Spanish American War, when it was virtually taken up and sung by the entire nation.

The Author and Composer Mr Chas. K. Harris who is also the Author of the world's famous song "After The Ball", since the outbreak of the present war, has been besieged by requests for copies of this one-time famous song, the human heart-appeal of which has kept it alive for these many years.

In response to this appeal he has issued this new edition.

The song remains unchanged with the exception of the title page and will undoubtedly take its place as an immortal classic with such songs as "Home Sweet Home" and "The Vacant Chair."



SM 97

Break The News To Mother

Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS

Andante

While the
From a -

shot and shell were scream-ing up - on the bat - tle field; The boys in blue were fight-ing their
far a not - ed gen - eral had wit-nessed this brave deed. "Who saved our flag? speak up lads,'twas

no-ble flag to shield; — Came a cry from their brave cap-tain, "Look boys! our flag is down; — Who'll
no-ble, brave, in-deed!" — There he lies, sir," said the cap-tain, "he's sink-ing ver - y fast;" — Then

vol - un - teer to save it from dis - grace?" — "I will," a young voice shout - ed, "I'll
slow - ly turned a - way to hide a tear. — The gen - eral in a mo - ment, knelt

bring it back, or die;" Then sprang in - to the thick - est of the fray, — Saved the
 down be - side the boys; Then gave a cry that touch'd all hearts that day. — It's my

flag but gave his young life; all for his coun - try's sake. They brought him back and soft - ly heard him say: —
 son, my brave young he - ro; I thought you safe at home?" "For - give me, fa - ther, for I ran a - way?" —

CHORUS *Very Slow*

"Just break the news to moth - er, She knows how dear I love her, And

tell her not to wait for me, For I'm not com - ing home; Just say there is no oth - er Can

rit

take the place of moth - er; Then kiss her dear, sweet lips for me, And break the news to her."

D.C.

My Little China Doll.
(Oriental Serenade)

Words and Music
by GUY VAN
JOE SCHENK
and JACK TELLEN.

Chorus

Ching Lee, Ching Lee, My lit-tle Chi-na Doll...

I love you best of all... He loves me, I'll be so in-love-

For from the land of old China...

Jan - tana glow and the sweet-est girl I know...

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All I Want Is A Cottage, Some Roses, And You

By CHAS. K. HARRIS

CHORUS *slowly*

All I want is a Cot-tage, some Ros-es and You, Wuh you

allegro

come back and make my dream true, I will build you a Cot-tle of

allegro

Love for your own, With Lil-lies and Harts-ease in bloom, I'll

fill it with sun-shine, so care shall you know And safe from my keep-ing, You

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It's A Long, Long Time.
Since I've Been Home.

Words and Music by
JOSEPHINE E. VAIL.

Refrain

It's been a long - long time since I've been home

It's been a long long time I've been a - way

I long to see the sun-set on those old New-Eng-land hills,

I want to see the farm-house Dad and my moth-er-just-for and her-

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Come Back!
(Let's Be Sweethearts Once More.)

Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Refrain

Come back, to the heart that is ach-ing and

break-ing, Come back, to the arms that are

long-ing for you I want you, I

need you, I can't live with-out you, Come

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Songs Of Yesterday.

Words and Music by
Chas. K. Harris.

Andantino.

Piano

Fad-et mem-ries crowd a-round me, As I dream of by gone days, And those

We would sing them in the twi-ght, How they thrilled us through and through, I re-

dear sweet songs we used to sing and play, All you

mem-ber dear old morn-ing sing-ing too, How we

hear to-day is rag-time And the same old tan-go tunes, How I

all joined in the chor-us And we tried to har-mo-nize, Those dear

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The Story Of A Soul

Words by
LEO WOODS

Musie by
CHAS. K. HARRIS

Waltz moderato (con espressione)

It's the great-est gift God ev-er gave you, It's far

great-er than you'll ev-er know, It comes from a -

love and is great-er than love And it lives when your time comes to

go. It's the kiss and ca-ress of an An-gel And the

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You Came, You Saw, You Conquered.

Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS

Chorus

You came, You saw, You con- quered, You

won my heart a - way and when you pre-sented your-

self to me I could not say you say - You

went to al - ways me - What ev-er may be

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Love Me Little, Love Me Long.

Verbes by FRANK FOGARTY.

Chorus and Music by JOS. E. HOWARD.

Chorus

Love me lit-tle, love me long, Love me

allegro

quiet-ly, but love me strong, Hold me tight-ly, but yet po-

lite-ly, And when you do, you won't go wrong, Let me

gaze in - to eyes of blue, For they tell me your love is

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Let Him Miss You Just A Little Bit.

Lyrics by
CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Musie by
VAN and SCHENKA

Chorus

Let him miss you just a lit-tle bit, Let him miss you miss him, Let him

long for you, be lone-ly too Though tears his eyes may dim if you

love him, keep him guess-ing Though his heart may break in two, Let him

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