

DON'T BLAME ME FOR LOVIN' YOU



WORDS & MUSIC BY

CHAS. K. HARRIS

Composer of—
"AFTER THE BALL,"
"WILL THE ROSES BLOOM IN HEAVEN,"
"I MISS YOU HONEY, MISS YOU ALL THE TIME"

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STARBUCK

Try this over on your Piano.

Fairy Moon.

by Chas.K.Harris.

Moderato.

mf *poco* *rall.* *p*

The piano introduction is written for a grand piano in a 3/4 time signature. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The music starts with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte), *poco* (poco), *rall.* (rallentando), and *p* (piano).

Is my lov - er false or true, Or on - ly fool - ing me,
Can't you see I'm lone - ly now, Where can my sweet-heart be,

The first system of the song features a vocal line in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The lyrics are: "Is my lov - er false or true, Or on - ly fool - ing me, Can't you see I'm lone - ly now, Where can my sweet-heart be,". The piano accompaniment includes a *p* (piano) dynamic marking.

Tell me — my Fair - y Moon. Is he com - ing out to-night to
Tell me — my Fair - y Moon. Does he love an - oth - er girl in -

The second system continues the song with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Tell me — my Fair - y Moon. Is he com - ing out to-night to Tell me — my Fair - y Moon. Does he love an - oth - er girl in -".

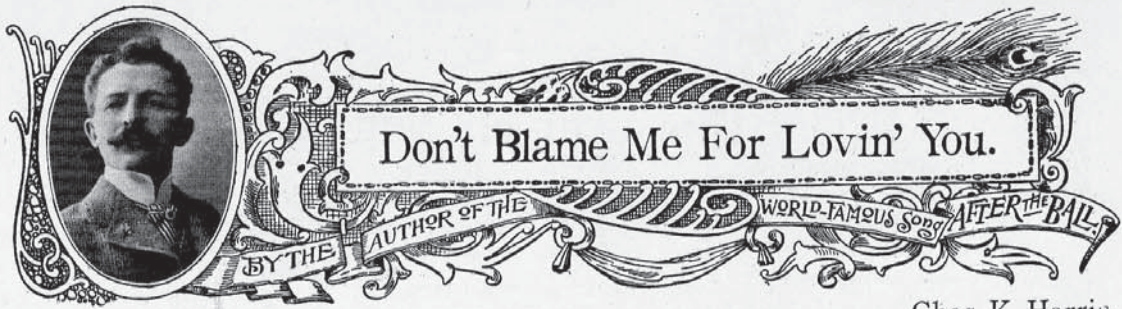
meet his lit - tle girl, Come to spoon? — I will
stead of lit - tle me, Fair - y Moon? — There's a

The third system concludes the song with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "meet his lit - tle girl, Come to spoon? — I will stead of lit - tle me, Fair - y Moon? — There's a".

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SM 1755



Chas. K. Harris.

Moderato.

Can't you see my heart is al-most
O - pen wide your win - dow, see the

Vamp.

break-in', Just for you my lit - tle hon - ey gal,
moon-shine, And the stars are twink - lin' far a - bove,

I'm out - side a - wait - in', Try and stop your hat - in',
What's the use of hi - din', Come with me out rid - in',

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rit.

And come out and meet your lov - in' pal;
 And I'll show you how much I can love;

rit. *a tempo.*

a tempo.

I just wish I had the world to give you, I would lay it glad - ly at your
 Can't you see I'm lone - some for you hon - ey, Come out where the sweet mag - no - lias

a tempo.

feet, Then per - haps you'd lis - ten And your eyes would glisten,
 bloom, Just say that you'll will - in' I'll spend my last shill - ing,

rit.

And per - haps you'd call me hon - ey sweet. Who knows dear.
 If you'll on - ly come out ver - y soon. I'm wait - in'

rit. *rit.*

Refrain.

Don't blame me for lov - in' you dear, Don't blame me for hug - gin' you dear,

mf

When you're round my heart's a pal - pi - ta - tin' ver - y queer. My hon - ey

Don't blame me when I'm a sigh - in', Don't blame me when I'm a cry - in',

If they tell you I'm just dy - in', Don't blame me.

poco rit

Popular Favorites By The Most Popular Composers.

Don't Blame Me For Lovin' You.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN.

Don't blame me for lov - in' you, dear, Don't blame me for huggin' you, dear, When you're 'round my heart's a - pal - pi - ta - tin' ve - ry queer, My hon - ey,
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Will The Roses Bloom In Heaven?

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

CHORUS.

Will the ro - ses bloom in Heav - en, Are there an - y gard - ens there? An - y vi - o - lets and clov - er, Way up with the An - gels
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I Never Knew Till Now.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN.

I nev - er knew 'till now how much I loved you, I nev - er knew I cared till you had gone; I nev - er knew till now that life without you, Would
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When The Golden Leaves Are Falling.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN.

When the gold - en leaves are fall - ing, And the fields have turned to brown, And the gen - tle breeze of Sum - mer Chang - es to its win - t'ry gown.
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Mississippi Splash.

Words by DAVE GREEN.

Music by JEROME SHAY.

REFRAIN.

Glance at me,..... my ba - by, Dance with me,..... my hon - ey, Bounce me down the hall just like a rub - ber ball, Come and catch me quickly, dear, be -
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I Miss You Honey, Miss You All The Time.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN. *Con poco moto.*

Oh, how I miss you, Hon - ey, miss you, Could I on - ly kiss you, kiss you, If I could but hold you in my arms a - gain;.... For, oh, my
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Old Friends, Old Loves Will Greet Me Once Again.

By CARO ROMA.

CHORUS. *Waltz Lento.*

Old friends and old loves live in my heart for - ev - er, Not e'en old Time from mem - o - ry dear can sev - er; Ah, God! grant me,
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Home Run Bill.

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by JEROME SHAY.

CHORUS.

For it was Home Run Bill, Gee, but he could slam the leath - er, Home Run Bill, Lift it up just like a feath - er, Knocked a fly thro' the sky,
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My Palace Of Dreams.

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Music by JOHN T. HALL.

REFRAIN. *Andante moderate.*

My pal - ace of dreams, There's nothing as fair... My pal - ace of dreams, I want you to share, There joy ev - er dwells and
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The Tanguay Rag.

By BLANCHE MERRILL.

CHORUS.

Oh, you've got to go cra - zy when you're doing this dai - sy, This Tan - guay Rag,..... You must lose all your senses when the mu - sic com - mences For this
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Answered.

Words by CHARLES E. SUMMERS.

Music by ALFRED G. ROBYN.

I knew the message which you've told in part, And read the se - cret writ - ten in your heart; Thro' all the years, thro' all your wand' rings drear, The love you
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