

WHEN
THE HARVEST DAYS
ARE OVER

JESSIE DEAR

Words by HOWARD GRAHAM

Music By Harry Von Tilzer

COMPOSER OF
"WHERE THE SWEET MAGNOLIAS BLOOM"
"MY OLD NEW HAMPSHIRE HOME," ETC.



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My Jersey Lily.

Words by ARTHUR TREVELYAN.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

CHORUS.

My Jer-sey Li - ly, with eyes so blue, No oth-er

li - ly, can e - qual you Will you be

mine, love? Please don't de - cline love! My Jer-sey li - ly, Say you

love me do. My Jer-sey do.

SM 222

WHEN THE HARVEST DAYS ARE OVER.

Words by HOWARD GRAHAM.

(Jessie Dear.)

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Andante moderato.

Musical score for piano introduction, consisting of three staves (treble, grand, and bass clefs) in a key signature of one flat and common time. The music begins with a series of chords and a melodic line in the right hand, moving from a higher register down to a lower register. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present at the beginning.

Voice.

Voice and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of lyrics. The voice part is on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs). The piano part features a steady accompaniment of chords with some melodic movement in the right hand. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present.

1. Near the fire - side so cheer-ful, Sits an old man sad and tear-ful, He is
 2. Now the fire once bright is dy-ing, As he sits there soft-ly sigh-ing, For his

Voice and piano accompaniment for the last two lines of lyrics. The voice part is on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs). The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment of chords and melodic lines.

dreaming of the days of long a - go, And in fan-cy he is roam-ing, With his
 fan-cy takes him down a coun-try lane, Past the old schoolhouse he's strolling, And he

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sweet-heart in the gloam-ing, When he spoke the words that set her cheeks a -
hears the churchbells tol-ling, As he kneels be-side his dar-ling's grave a -

glow, _____ By the brook down in the mea - dow, In the
gain, _____ All in white she's gent - ly sleep - ing, All in

wil - lows gen-tle sha - dow, There they planned their fut - ure hap - pi - ness one
black he's soft - ly weep-ing, For the one who was to be his wife some

day, _____ When the sun set in its splen - dor, Then his
day, _____ But death took him there to greet her, And in

voice grew soft and ten-der, As he gent-ly took her in his arms to say.
 heav'n a-b-ove he'll meet her, Like the fire in the grate he passed a - way.

CHORUS.

When the har-vest days are o - ver, Jes - sie dear, _____ And the

sun-kissed flowers bloom 'neath sky so clear _____ You will keep the word you said, That's the

time we two shall wed When the har-vest days are o - ver, Jes sie dear. _____

BASS, Baritone **The Sentinel Asleep.**

Words by Arthur J. Lamb. Music by Harry Von Tilzer

REFRAIN. *allegro*

O sen - ti - nell brave sen - ti - nell! Where are his thoughts to
night. Per - chance, he dreams of child-hood's home. And
scenes of old de - light. But soon he'll hear the call "to
arms!" And then he'll wake to weep. In

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I aint a-goin' to weep no more.

Words by GEO. TOTEN SMITH. Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Chorus.

I aint a-goin' to weep no more, be-cause my ba - by told me that she
loves me sure, And I love her too, 'eard I do,
Through and through. I'll be true. I will be happy all my life, because my
ba - by told me that she'd be my wife. And I love her more - Than

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When Wealth And Poverty Met.

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB. Music by HARRY VON TILZER

CHORUS.

One was a girl in a rag - god dress, One in a silk - en gown,
One had come from a wretch - ed slum, One from a man - sion in town,
Wealth and pov - erty side by side, a con - trast that none could for - get, For a
man's false heart was ex - posed that night, when Wealth and Pov - erty met.

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I WON'T BE AN ACTOR NO MORE.

Words and Music by GEORGE M. COHAN.

CHORUS.

And I won't be an ac - tor no more, And I wish I had said so be -
fore, I was the star, night as well have been a sup - er, They
never paid wa - ges with that min - i - stre troupe, No trav - el - ing a round for
me. I'm a wis - e to set - tle down you see, On the - at - rit - cal bus - i - ness

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DUSKY DUDES.
CAKE - WALK.

by JEAN SCHWARTZ

PIANO.

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Marching to the Music of the Band.

Words by Wm. RICHARD GOODALL. Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

CHORUS.

Just see them March - ing to the mu - sic of the band -
It sounds so sweet. See the sol - diers all in line,
Dis - cord in u - ni - forms so fine, And as they march a - long the street,
The music sounds so sweet and grand. With rum - rum - tum - tum, And the
beating of the drum, Marching to the music of the band, just see them band.

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A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE.

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB. Music by HARRY VON TILZER

CHORUS.

She's on - ly a bird in a gild - ed cage, A beau - ti - ful
sight to see. You may think she's hap - py and free from
care, She's not, though she seems to be. 'Tis sad when you think of her
wast - ed life, For youth cannot mate with age, And her beau - ty was

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ID LEAVE MA HAPPY HOME FOR YOU.

Words by WILL A. HEALAN. Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Chorus.

I'd leave ma hap - py home for you oo, oo, oo,
You're de - nic - est man I ev - er knew oo, oo, oo,
If you take me, and just break me in de - bus - ness too, oo,
I'd leave ma hap - py home for you oo, oo, oo.

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HER NAME IS ROSE.

Words by IRVING FRANKLIN. Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

CHORUS.

And her name is Rose, pos - itive Rose, charming Rose, I
know she's the fairest, the sweetest and rarest of flow'rs that grows. Ev - ery
wind that blows, Whispers Rose. On - ly Rose. My heart in
whirl - e - ver one like the girl, and her name is Rose. And her Rose.

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