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THE POPULAR HIT.  
OF THE SEASON

# "KISS AND LET'S MAKE UP"

DESCRIPTIVE BALLAD.

WORDS AND  
MUSIC  
By  
CHAS. K. HARRIS



5.  
MILWAUKEE, WIS.  
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CHAS. K. HARRIS



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# TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

## I LOVE YOU IN SPITE OF ALL.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arr. by FRED. SIMONSON.

*a tempo.*

"I love you best of all..... Bet-ter than all this world....."

*a tempo.*

Those were the words were spo-ken. Those were the words she heard.....

*piu rall.*

"With your dear arms a-bout me, I care not what be-falls....."

*mf a tempo.*

Copyright, 1893.

## STRANGERS.

CHORUS.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS Arr. by JOS. CLAUDEB.

I may have done wrong, my dar-ling..... I may have caused you much

pain..... Still in my heart I a-dore you.....

*cresc.*

Let us be friends once a-gain..... Don't turn a-way from me.

*p*

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## IS LIFE WORTH LIVING

CHORUS

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS

Arr. by JOS. CLAUDEB.

Is life worth liv-ing then tell me  
Is life worth liv-ing then tell me  
Is life worth liv-ing then tell me  
Is life worth liv-ing then tell me

af-ter all..... When one you  
af-ter all..... When lit-tle  
af-ter all..... When hearts that  
af-ter all..... When broth-er

loved so well has gone be-yond re-call.....  
ones we loved have gone be-yond re-call.....  
once were true, are faith-less af-ter all.....  
whom we loved must for his coun-try fall.....

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## AFTER NINE.

### WALTZ SONG

CHORUS.

Words and Music by CHARLES K. HARRIS.

Af-ter nine, when ma-ma's a-sleep, Georgy will come Katie's comp'ny to keep, And  
Af-ter nine, when all is so-rene, A fight in progress, no cops to be seen, The

burn all the gas while pa-pa's a-sleep, Af-ter nine, Af-ter nine,  
poor man's sleeping and thinks it a dream, Af-ter nine, Af-ter nine.

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FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

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# KISS, AND LET'S MAKE UP.

Words and Music by

CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arranged by FRANZ MAYR.

*Tempo di Mazur.*

Musical notation for the Mazurka section, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 3/4 time signature and a forte (f) dynamic marking.

*Tempo di Valse.*

1. Two lit - tle playmates, a boy and a girl Were play - ing one day on the  
2. The years rolled by, the lad sailed a - way, The maid - en she wait - ed in

sands, . . . . . They had built up a house of pret - ty sea - shells, With no  
vain, . . . . . Could Jack have for - got - ten those bright hap - py days, When

tools but their lit - tle brown hands; . . . . . At last it was fin - ished, their  
oft to the cot - tage he came; . . . . . The shells by the sea - shore are

work was well done, And two lit - tle hearts were made glad; . . . . . When the  
strewn all a - bout; Each one brings fond mem - o - ries back, . . . . . When they

boy just for fun gave a kick, then did run, And down came the house on the  
built lit - tle hous - es up - on the warm sands, She and her boy lov - er

sands, . . . . . The girl for a mo - ment stood shocked and sur - prised, Then  
Jack, . . . . . He prom - ised to write to her once ev - 'ry week, Had an -

tears to her pret - ty eyes came . . . . . I'll nev - er for-give him, she  
oth - er fair face won his heart? . . . . . Or else had he tired of his

sob - bing - ly cried, Oh how could my Jack be so mean! And  
true coun - try lass, Was he sat - is - fied that they should part? But the

when the lad saw his sweet-heart in tears, He man - ful - ly to her side  
true hon - est fel-low was sail - ing back home, To the girl who was wait - ing in

came, . . . . . And throwing his arms a - round her dear form, said "Kiss and let's  
vain, . . . . . To hear his dear voice whisper low in her ear, "come Kiss and let's

4  
*Tempo di Mazur.*

make up a - gain, . . . . . Kiss and let's make up my dar-ling, Dry your tears, don't cry in

vain, For you know I love you dar - ling. Yes, I know I was to

blame, So you wished you'd nev - er met me? Don't say that my lit - tle

pet, What would this life be with - out you? Kiss and let's make up."

Kiss, and let's make up. 4.