

SM2988

She's The Daughter Of Mother Machree

Words by
JEFF T. NENARB

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Moderately slow with expression

mf *poco rall.*

I was dream-ing last night in the moon's sil-v'ry light, In my
What I saw in my dreams was the truth, so it seems, For I

rit. *p a tempo*

dreams I was gaz-ing a - cross the blue sea; As she stood on the shore, I could
have here a let-ter that reached me to - day. Sure it's stained with her tears, I've not

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THE PRETTIEST BALLAD IN YEARS

A TUNE THAT HAUNTS

After The Roses Have Faded Away

CHORUS *With much expression*

BUCHANAN & BALL

Aft-er the ros-es have fa-ded a - way, Aft-er their splen-dor has gone—

By the Composer of "Mother Machree"

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

see her once more, And I knew she was wait - ing for me. _____
 seen her in years, But I'm go - ing back home right a - way. _____

rit.

REFRAIN *With expression*

She's the fair-est of Ire-land's fair daugh-ters, — She's as sweet as a wild I-rish

p - f

rose. — Sure her laugh-ter just rip-ples like wa-ters. — Far a - way where the

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THE GREAT MARCH-MOTHER-BALLAD THE BIGGEST HIT IN YEARS

The Little Grey Mother

GROSSMAN & De COSTA

CHORUS

There's a lit-tle grey moth-er who waits all a - lone in a
 All the World is Singing it PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

Shan - non flows. — She is just like her moth - er, I want for no oth - er, She's

more than the whole world to me. — May the an - gels a - bove her pro -

tect her and love her, She's the daugh - ter of Moth - er Ma - chree. —

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A WALTZ BALLAD OF ENDURING CHARMS

BY THREE FAMOUS WRITERS

REFRAIN *With much expression*
Ireland Is Ireland To Me

O'HARA, BRENNAN & BALL

Sure, my heart is in Ker - ry, in old Lon - don - der - ry, Kil - lar - ney, Kil -
 A Truly Captivating Chorus

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