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1906

As the Nightingale Calls to its Mate, Madeline

Harry J Norton
Composer

G. F Perkins
Lyricist

Fisher
Illustrator

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AS THE NIGHTINGALE CALLS TO ITS MATE, MADELINE



WORDS BY
G. F. PERKINS

MUSIC BY
HARRY J. NORTON

5

VP016113
1908
AS

PUBLISHED BY
HENRY KREY MUSIC CO.
327 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON, MASS.

Fisher

"In Life's Garden"

(Blooms No Fairer Flower Than You.)

MARIE A. HARRIS.

HARRY J. NORTON.

CHORUS. *rall.*

The crimson rose a-bloom in roy-al splen-dor With you sweet-heart in beauty scarcely

a tempo

vies, The vi-o-let with pet-als blue and ten-der Can nev-er match the az-ure of your

a tempo

eyes The li-ly on its stem so light and air-y Is

not more pure, more graceful, nor more true, You're more than all of these to me my

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The score includes tempo markings such as 'rall.' and 'a tempo', and 'L.H.' (Left Hand) labels for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'The crimson rose a-bloom in roy-al splen-dor With you sweet-heart in beauty scarcely vies, The vi-o-let with pet-als blue and ten-der Can nev-er match the az-ure of your eyes The li-ly on its stem so light and air-y Is not more pure, more graceful, nor more true, You're more than all of these to me my'.

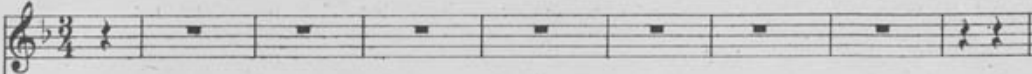
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AS THE NIGHTINGALE CALLS TO ITS MATE, MADELINE.

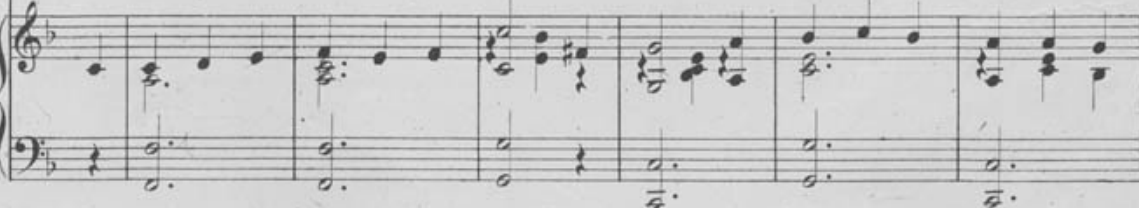
Words by G. F. PERKINS.

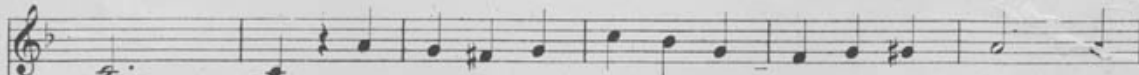
Music by HARRY J. NORTON.
Composer of
JUST BECAUSE IT REMINDS ME OF YOU,
ONLY A WREATH OF ROSES.

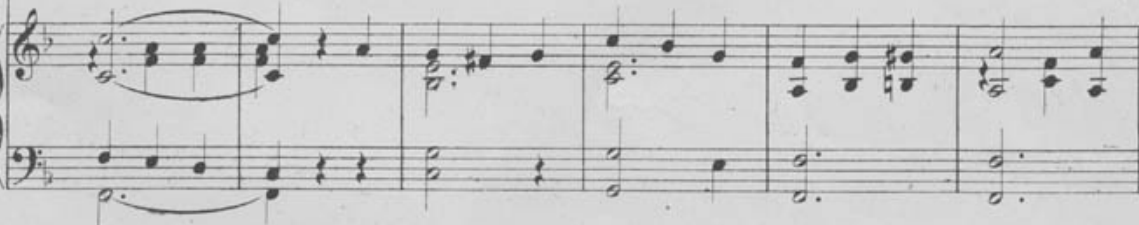
Voice. 

Piano. 


The birds have re - turnd from the sun - ny South The ros - es now bloom 'round the
I wan - der a - lone thro' the sha - dy lane Be - cause it re - minds me of




door ——— The mead-ows are dot - ted with vi - o - lets blue Where
you ——— And list to the song of the same rip-pling stream As



you and I pluck'd them of yore _____ You said you'd re - turn to me
oft - en at twi - light we'd do _____ They don't seem the same to me

here sweetheart mine I promis'd your com-ing to wait _____ You said we would
now as be - fore And lone-ly my heart as I wait _____ With - out you the

wed in the bright Summer time As the night-in-gale calls to its mate. _____
song birds can thrill me no more As the night-in-gale calls to its mate. _____

Chorus.

As the night-in-gale calls to its mate, Mad - e - line Aft - er the day steals a -

way _____ Brightly the twinkling stars for you do gleam, O'er

mead-ow lands where we did stray _____ 'Tis then my heart's call-ing and

long-ing so true, 'Tis then in the twilight I wait _____ The evening breeze

soft-ly is sighing of you, As the night-in-gale calls to its mate. _____

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When The Golden Summer's Gone

Words and Music by CHAS. HAZELSPERD
 CHORUS
 I'll be waiting for you every hour, When the golden summer's gone,
 And my heart will be long - ing - ing For the days when you're here
 When you'll take me to your arms, dear, When you'll call me all your own
 As I be waiting for you every hour, When the golden summer's gone

When the Golden Summer's Gone © Copyright, 1927, by Henry Kaye Music Co.

JUST BECAUSE IT REMINDS ME OF YOU

6 PHASE PERFORMERS
 HARRY J. HORTON
 CHORUS
 Just because it reminds me of you dear just because it reminds me of you
 whenever I see you dear I see you and I'll love you all my life
 tonight I sit by the fire - fire when I think of you
 how my eyes are so full - full of tears I think of you

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BOSTON SCHOOL CADETS MARCH.

Composed by JON W. DALY
 English High School.
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The Shadows On The Hearth.

Words and Music by CHAS. HAZELSPERD
 CHORUS
 CHORUS
 Thinking of her every hour, dear, Thinking of her every hour
 Thinking of her every hour, dear, Thinking of her every hour
 Thinking of her every hour, dear, Thinking of her every hour
 Thinking of her every hour, dear, Thinking of her every hour

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