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1898

Please, Mr. Conductor, Don't Put Me Off The Train

J. Fred Helf

Composer

E. P Moran

Composer

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Rushworth

PLEASE
MR. CONDUCTOR
DON'T
PUT ME OFF.

DESCRIPTIVE
SONG & CHORUS.

WORDS & MUSIC BY

J. FRED. HELF AND E. P. MORAN

PUBLISHED BY

HOWLEY, HAVILAND & CO.

1260-1266 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.
Chicago. Chas. Sheard & Co., London.

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vp. 016078
1908
PLEASE

This is the Chorus of Paul Dresser's Latest and Big Success

In Dear Old Illinois

CHORUS.

My heart is yearn - ing, my thoughts are turn - ing a -

gain I am a boy:..... The sun shone bright - es, my

heart seemed light - er, in dear old Il - li - nois.....

In Dear Old Illinois. 3 pp—3d p.

Geo. Heavens, 25 Frankfort St., N. Y.

FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

Please, Mr. Conductor, Don't Put Me Off The Train.

by J. FRED HELF.
E. P. MORAN.

Tempo di Valse.

mf

p

A light - ing ex - press from a de - pot so grand, Had just start-ed
As moth - er was ail - ing be - fore I left home, And need - ed a

on its way, ——— Most of the pass - en - gers who were on
doc - tor's care, ——— I came to the cit - y em - ploy - ment to

board, Seemed to be hap - py and gay, ——— A
seek, But could - not find an - y work there, ——— This

lit - tle boy sat in a seat by him - self, was read - ing a let - ter he
morn - ing a let - ter from sis - ter ar - rived, Come home, mother's dy - ing, did

had, — 'Twas plain to be seen from the tears in his eyes, That the
say. — And that is the rea - son I'm anx - ious to ride, Tho' I

con - tents of it made him sad, — A stern old con - duc - tor then
have - n't the mon - ey to pay, — A lit - tle girl sit - ting close

start - ed to take, the tick - et of ev' - ry one there, — Till
by then ex - claimed, "If you put that boy off it's a shame!" — Then

fin - al - ly reach - ing the side of the boy, he gruf - fly de - man - ded his
tak - ing his hat a col - lec - tion she made, and soon paid the fare on the

fare, — "I have - nt a tick - et" the boy then re - plied, "But
train, — "I'm o - bliged to you, miss, for your kind - ness to me?" "You're

I'll pay you back some day," — "I must put you off at the
wel - come," said she "nev - er fear?" — Each time the con - duc - tor would

next sta - tion then?" But stopped when he heard the boy say. —
pass thro' the car, The boy's words would ring in his ear. —

Chorus.

"Please, Mis - ter Con - duc - - tor, don't put me off the train, — The

p

best friend I have in the world, sir, is wait - ing for me in pain, — She's ex -

pect - ed to die an - y mo - ment, and may not live thro' the day, — And I

want to bid moth - er good - bye, sir, be - fore God takes her a - way." —