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1898

## The Heroes Who Sank With The Maine

Paul Cohn

*Composer*

Jas O'Dea

*Lyricist*

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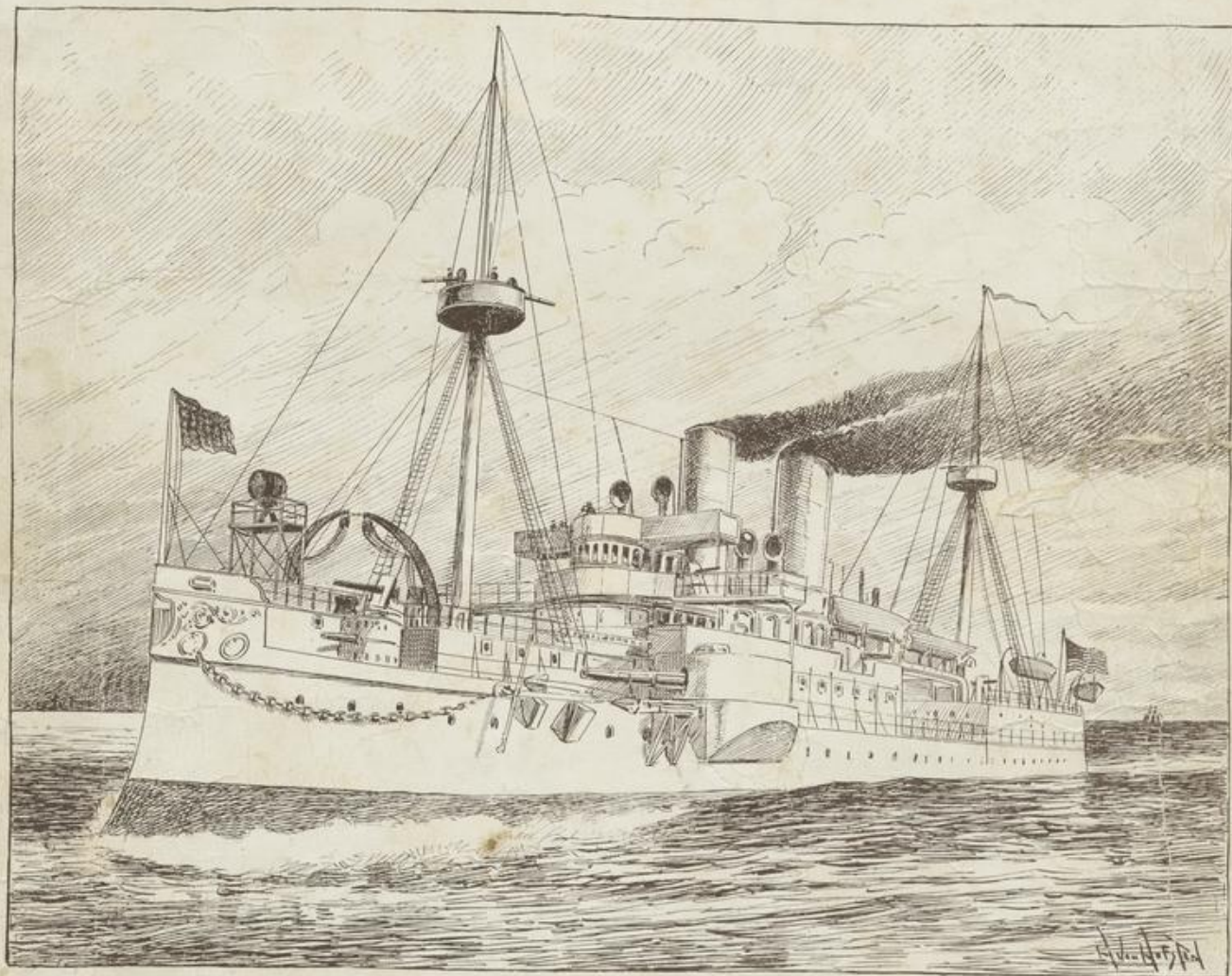
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# The Heroes Who Sank With The Maine

A Beautiful, Descriptive Song, founded on the loss of the U. S. Battleship Maine in Havana Harbor.



An exact reproduction of the United States Battleship Maine.  
By permission of *The Chicago Times-Herald*.

Words by

JAS. O'DEA.

Music by

PAUL COHN



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Cohn

# THE HEROES WHO SANK WITH THE MAINE.

Words by JAS. O'DEA.

Music by PAUL COHN.

*Moderato.*

**Intro.**

1. The man - tle of night had en - closed in its folds the port of Ha - van - na so  
2. Those he - roes who per - ished un - cof - fin'd may lie, se - cure in their last rest - ing

fair,..... And si - lence un - brok - en reigned peace - ful - ly o'er a  
place,..... But while there's a sun..... and while there's a sky, there's



bat - tle ship an - chor - ed there..... Be - low in the hold, the  
noth - ing their fame can ef - face;..... In that far - off deep un -

*Cres.*

ma - ri - ners bold were sleep - ing the sleep of the brave;..... Ne'er  
known they may sleep with noth - ing to trou - ble their rest;..... But

dreaming that they ere the dawn of the day would sleep in a wa - ter - y grave. When  
their souls we know, as the years may go, are numbered a - mong the blest.

## RECITATIVO.

sud - den - ly thro' the darkness and gloom, there came a deaf - 'ning roar, That  
Time's hand a - lone can si - lence the grief of the lov - ing ones left at home, Who

*Tempo.*

stilled all the anx - ious hearts of those who heard it on the shore, But  
mourn night and day for those he - roes brave who rest be - neath the foam, And

soon their cries were quick - ly hushed, And when the morn - ing came,  
men throughout this world of ours, For - ev - er may pro - claim In

*Rall.*

Naught but a mem'ry was left of the crew who slumber'd that night on the Maine.  
praise of the no - ble and gal - lant crew who perished that night on the Maine.

## Refrain.

While our he - roes in happiness dreamed Of the loved ones at home far a - way, And

*p*

high o'er - head there proud - ly streamed "Old Glo - ry," free and gay. 'Twas

there in the quiet of that fa - tal night, A message of des - ti - ny came, With its

*mf*

grief and its gloom, as it sound - ed the doom, Of the heroes who sank with the Maine.

*rit.*

Caesar Young's Mare Lands  
the \$10,000 Stake on

EXONIC WINS THE  
BURNS HANDICAP

DOONS LAST NIGHT.



# MISS BROWN'S IN TOWN.

CHORUS.

Words & Music by MICHAEL B. GARRETT

Brush by you bel-lie. Dream that you're blind; Member its wis-dom your  
 bus-ness to mind. Hais off and greet her, If you should  
 meet her, 'Mem-ber, all you bel-lie. That Miss Brown's in town. town.

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A Beautiful High-Class Ballad.

Low Voice in E Flat.

## Tell Me Not.

Words by F. E. WEATHERLY. High Voice. Music by G. J. COUCHOIS.

Andante.

1. You say you love me first and best, That  
 2. You bid me give you all my heart, To

And.

oth-er hearts may roam, And veer like wind from east to west, But  
 love you and be true, And I, who can not love in part, Give

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# WOULD YOU?

Words and Music by

GEO. SCHLEIFFARTH. ("Maywood"

REFRAIN. 4 in Falm. Moderato.

Would you? Would you? If this fond heart were thine, love,  
 If I should deem thine eyes of love Brighter than stars that shine, a love,  
 Would you? Would you? Link your dear life with mine, love, Be all  
 own, mine all a love, Would you be my true love?..... love?.....

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Barney Fagan's Great Hit.

"I'M HAPPY, MY BABY'S COME TO TOWN!"

Arr. by H. H. THIELE

Words and Music by BARNEY FAGAN

CHORUS.

Thar may be oth-ers like my be-ly, But  
 You'll say thar's oth-ers well, my be-ly, But  
 I don't think they can be four, She's  
 main-tain they can't be four, A.....  
 line blood, a cul-tured colored la-ty, I'm hap-py, my  
 line blood, a cul-tured colored la-ty, I'm hap-py, my  
 la-ty's come to town, Thar You'll love, D.C.  
 la-ty's come to town, Thar You'll love, D.C.