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1917

The Road to Paradise

Sigmund Romberg
Composer

Rida Johnson Young
Lyricist

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Harry Maple
THE ROAD TO PARADISE

Lyrics by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

Price, 60 cents

Music by
SIGMUND ROMBERG



THE MESSRS. SHUBERT

present

"MAYTIME"

A Play with Music

PUBLISHED SEPARATELY

Gypsy Song
Selling Gowns
Go away, Girls
Jump, Jim Crow
Will you remember (Sweetheart)
The road to Paradise
Dancing will keep you young
In our little Home, sweet Home
It's a windy day on the Battery

Price, each, 60 cents

Vocal Score, \$2.50 net

G. SCHIRMER

NEW YORK

BOSTON

Vp. 004607
1917
Roa

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The Road to Paradise

Lyrics by
Rida Johnson Young

Music by
Sigmund Romberg

Moderato

Ottillie
The

road from here to Par-a-dise, How ver-y long it seems! But I have tried it of-ten In the

Dick

Ottillie Both
And by my side I seemed to see My love, my life, my own.

mi-rage of my dreams. My love, my life, my own, But the

Dick

con Pedale

l. h. l. h. l. h. l. h.

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Valse lento e rubato

Both

road from here to Par-a-dise, I've trav-eled all a-lone. To

Valse lento e rubato

Par-a-dise, the land so far a-way, The land of end-less

day! To Par-a-dise, ah dear, I've lost the

way, So far I've gone a - stray. No hand to

way, So far I've gone a - stray. No hand to

clasp in mine, No guid - ing star! Ah,

clasp in mine, No guid - ing star! Ah,

Love! Lead me where you are, In your lov-ing eyes, There my Par-a-dise lies.

Love! Lead me where you are, In your lov-ing eyes, There my Par-a-dise lies.

Melodrama

No hand to clasp in mine, No

No hand to clasp in mine, No

pp

pp

guid - ing star! Ah, Love! Lead me where you are!

guid - ing star! Ah, Love! Lead me where you are!

In your lov - ing eyes, There is my Par - a - dise.

In your lov - ing eyes, There is my Par - a - dise.

l.h.

Four song-hits from **MAYTIME** The new play with music

Will you remember (Sweetheart)

Lyrics by
Rita Johnson Young

Music by
Sigmund Romberg

Tempo di Valse lento

Sweet-heart, sweet-heart, sweet-heart, will you

Tempo di Valse lento

love me or? Will you re-mem-ber this

Will you re-mem-ber this

rit

When we were hap-py in May, My dear - est one.

When we were hap-py in May, My dear - est one.

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Jump, Jim Crow

Lyrics by
Rita Johnson Young

Music by
Sigmund Romberg

tell me that Vic-tor-i-a White ver-y strict you know, Bess

an-ny-bod-y from the court, Who jumps Jim Crow!

Refrain

Jump, jump, oh jump, Jim Crow! Take a la-ti-tude and a round you get

Slide, slide and point your toe, You're as naught-y as a dev-il When you jump Jim Crow!

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In our little home sweet home

Lyrics by
Rita Johnson Young

Music by
Sigmund Romberg

Chorus

Moderato

In the house, our lit-tle home, You and I a - lone dear,

In the house, our lit-tle home, You and I a - lone dear,

Moderato

Heart to heart, no more in part, Nev-er more to roam dear, Our lit-tle ket-tle on the

Heart to heart, no more in part, Nev-er more to roam dear,

fi - pp, Our lit-tle et-ick-ets cheer-y

Our lit-tle ket-tle on the fi re,

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The Road to Paradise

Lyrics by
Rita Johnson Young

Music by
Sigmund Romberg

Melodrama

No hand to clasp in mine No

No hand to clasp in mine No

gold - ing start! Ah Love! Lead me where you are

gold - ing start! Ah Love! Lead me where you are

In your lov - ing eyes, There is my Par-a-dise

In your lov - ing eyes, There is my Par-a-dise

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G. SCHIRMER

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