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1918

Some Day Waiting Will End

Ivan Caryll
Composer

P. G Wodehouse
Lyricist

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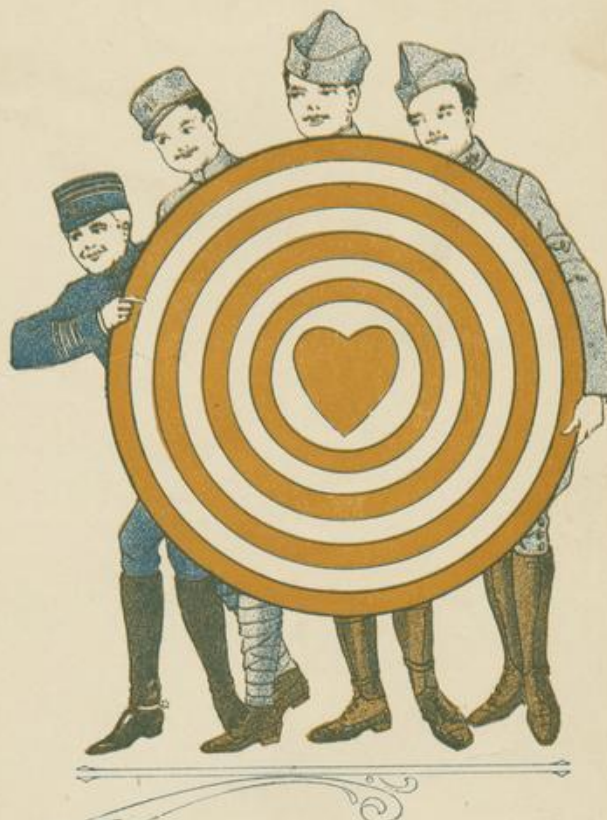
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Review

Some Day Waiting Will End

KLAW & ERLANGER'S
PRODUCTION OF
THE MUSICAL PLAY

The GIRL BEHIND THE GUN



BOOK & LYRICS BY
**GUY BOLTON &
P. G. WODEHOUSE**
MUSIC BY
IVAN CARYLL

Ivan Caryll

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Some Day Waiting Will End	.60
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Vp. 008390

1918

SOME

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Some Day Waiting Will End

Words by
P. G. WODEHOUSE

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Moderato

Tho' wear-y and drear-y
I'll on-ly be lone-ly

life seems to-day,
a short time more;
And tho' the man I love — is far a-way,
For gold-en days, I know, — life holds in store:

Still near me to cheer me he seems to be;
Tho' ach-ing and break-ing my heart may be,
And all the while I hear —
I know a day of joy —

him call to me: I hear him still whis - per
will come to me: The sha - dows will van - ish,

dim. *p* *mf* *p*

so soft and clear His mes - sage of hope and cheer. He says that
the sun will shine, And his eyes will gaze in mine. I know that

rall. *p* *cresc.* *mf*

REFRAIN
a tempo

Some day wait - ing will end: Some day trou - bles will mend:

mf *p*

We'll for - get our sor - row; clouds are break - ing; Will it be to - mor - row?

cresc. *mf* *cresc.*

Hope is wak-ing. Some day hat-ing will cease:

mf *cresc.*

Some day there will be peace, And with laugh-ter and sing-ing and with

cresc.

wed-ding bells ring-ing We'll drive all our tears a-way

rit. *a tempo* *f* *rall.* *mf* *a tempo* *cresc.*

Some day wait-ing will end: Some day troubles will mend:

f

We'll for-get our sor-row; Clouds are break-ing; Will it be to mor-row?

Hope is wak-ing. Some day hat-ing will cease: Some day

Loco

There will be peace: And with laugh-ter and sing-ing And with

Loco

cresc.

wed-ding bells ringing We'll drive all our tears a-way.

rit. *a tempo* *L.H.*

SPECIMEN

Minuet-Louis XV.

New Edition
Revised and Fingered by
FRED S. NEWCOMBE

Composed by
IVAN CARYLL

Tempo di Minuetto

Piano

mf

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A NEW SONG FROM OVER THE SEA

Roses of Picardy

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly

Music by HAYDN WOOD

Keys: No. 1. in Bb (D to Eb)

No. 2. in C (E to F)

No. 3. in D (F# to G)

"Where is Picardy?" For the purpose of song it is an Eldorado far away, where distance lends enchantment to the view. The spirit voice in Schubert's song said that joy existed only where the wanderer was not. Fred. E. Weatherly, writing for the English-speaking world, placed his lovers in Picardy, a land beyond the border and fragrant with the roses of romance. He threw a halo over them at once, and then he made his story intensely human. No wonder that a fine musician, as Haydn Wood unquestionably is, was inspired to compose one of his most appealing melodies and unite with Fred. E. Weatherly in producing the song, "**Roses of Picardy**," which is now enjoying a popularity in England that would be remarkable even in the prosperous times of peace.

Nothing but the merits of the song can explain its extraordinary success.

Clarence Lucas

In the "*Philosophy of Popularity*."

ROSES OF PICARDY Song.

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY

Music by
HAYDN WOOD



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ROSES OF PICARDY

She is watching by the poplars,
Colinette with the sea blue eyes,
She is watching and longing and waiting,
Where the long white roadway lies.
And a song stirs in the silence,
As the wind in the boughs above,
She listens and starts and trembles,
'Tis the first little song of love.

Chorus

"Roses are shining in Picardy,
In the hush of the silver dew,
Roses are flow'ring in Picardy,
But there's never a rose like you!
And the roses will die with the summertime.
And our roads may be far apart,
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy!
'Tis the rose that I keep in my heart!"

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly

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