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1913

Please, Mr. Judge, Where's My Papa?

Paul English
Composer

Bruce Brown
Lyricist

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Ruth we

PLEASE MISTER JUDGE, WHERE'S MY PAPA ?



WORDS BY
BRUCE BROWN

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Music By
PAUL ENGLISH

Vp. 16354
1913
PLEASE MIST

Frank K. Root & Co.
CHICAGO NEW YORK

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

I will Love You when the Silver Threads are Shining Among the Gold

Words by
ROGER LEWIS.

Music by
F. HENRI KLUCKMANN.

And^{te} mod^{to}.

At the or-gan, dear, last ev'-ning, You sang me that old time song.
If life's sum-mer days were o-ver, And ap-on your locks I'd see

"Sil-ver threads-a-mong the gold," And as I sat there a dream-ing Of the
"Sil-ver threads-a-mong the gold," I would be as true and faith-ful, As I

sum-my gold-en post, I could see you as of old. That
promised you to be, Long a-go in days of old. In my

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When the Sun-Set Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold

REFRAIN.

Oh the old church-bells are ring-ing, And the mock-ing birds are ring-ing, As they

sung a-round the place in days of old. And tho'

rall.

I am far a-way, All my heart has been to-day, Where the

sun-set turns the o-c-ean's blue to gold.

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There's Only One Story the Roses Tell

CHORUS

There's on-ly one sto-ry the ros-es tell, Yet the tale is told

Somewhere each day In the same ten-der way. And it cov-ers er grows

old. Whis-pered at dawn or as twi-ght comes on, 'Neath the

stars a-bove. There's on-ly one sto-ry the ros-es tell, Th-a-

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My Dixie Rose

CHORUS

Sweetly p-f

My Dix-ie Rose, no flower that grows My se-cret

My Dix-ie Rose, no flower that grows

knows but you, my Rose, And yet 'tis

My se-cret knows but you, my Rose;

true, your eyes so blue Made me love

And yet 'tis true, your eyes so blue Made me love

rall. a tempo

you and on-ly you, my Dix-ie Rose My Dix-ie Rose

you and on-ly you, my Dix-ie Rose, My Dix-ie Rose, My Dix-ie Rose

rall. a tempo

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Please, Mr. Judge, Where's My Papa?

Words by
BRUCE BROWN

Music by
PAUL ENGLISH

Andante comodo

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked 'Andante comodo'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The introduction includes a forte (*f*) dynamic and a 'rall.' (rallentando) marking. The vocal melody enters in the second system, with lyrics: 'Court had ad-journed and the Judge at his desk Was Tears filled the eyes of the kind-heart-ed Judge, He'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody continues with lyrics: 'just get-ting read-y to go, When thro' the door came a lift-ed the child to his knee; "I'll find your pa-pa, to - gold-en hair'd child, With foot-steps so tim-id and slow. mor-row," he said, "Your ma-ma and he must a-gree."' The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The score ends with a final piano chord.

f *rall.*

mf

Court had ad-journed and the Judge at his desk Was
Tears filled the eyes of the kind-heart-ed Judge, He

just get-ting read-y to go, When thro' the door came a
lift-ed the child to his knee; "I'll find your pa-pa, to -

gold-en hair'd child, With foot-steps so tim-id and slow.
mor-row," he said, "Your ma-ma and he must a-gree."

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On - ly a mo - ment she paused, half a - fraid, While
And on the mor - row the fa - ther re - turned, And

tears filled her big eyes of blue, Then, com - ing clos - er, she
once more the pa - rents were wed, Bound by their love for the

bash - ful - ly said, "I've come to ask some-thing of you:"
gold - en hair'd child Who came to the court-house and said:—

REFRAIN

"Please, Mister Judge, where's my pa - - pa? Ma - ma says he's gone a -

way, ——— She says the Judge at the court - house

Gave him a pa - per, to - day; ——— What's a di-vorce, won't you

tell me? Ma - ma's as sad as can be; ———

Please, Mister Judge, where's my pa - pa? Won't he come back to me?" ———

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

You Can't Repay the Debt you Owe Your Mother

CHORUS

Valse lente

You can't re-pay the debt you owe your moth-er, fond and true, And
 night and day, when you're a-way, she al-ways prays for you! Ton-
 late you'll yearn for her, re-turn, you'll nev-er find an-oth-er, When
 she is gone you can't re-pay the debt you owe your moth-er.

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Mid the Purple Tinted Hills of Tennessee

CHORUS

Mid the pur-ple-tint-ed hills of Ten-nes-see, There she
 told me she would 'er be true to me, And my
 heart is er-er turn-ing to a Dix-ie girl that yearning 'Mid the
 pur-ple-tint-ed hills of Ten-nes-see

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Sing me the Rosary, the Sweetest Song of All

REFRAIN

Pulse forte

Sing me "The Ros-a-ry," The sweet-est song of all,
 Sing me "The Ros-a-ry," And hap-py
 days re-call I drift a-gain to lands of bliss Where
 true love nev-er part Sing me "The Ros-a-ry."

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I Love You as I Loved You Long Ago

Refrain

con espressione

I love you, as I loved you, long a-go, And your
 heart beats just as true for me, I know, Though your
 hair is snow-y white, We are sweet-hearts still to-night, For I
 love you, yes, I love you, Ay I loved you long a-go.

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