

Sung by Mr. Dan Beddoe

In an Old-fashioned Town

* SONG *

THE WORDS BY

ADA LEONORA HARRIS

The Music by

W. H. SQUIRE



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OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

DUNA

Words by
MARJORIE PICKTHALL

Sung by Mr. REINALD WERRENATH

Music by
JOSEPHINE MCGILL

No. 1 in Bb No. 2 in C No. 3 in Db No. 4 in Eb

Con moto. about (84 - J) *pp rit.*

And the lit-tle stars of Du-na, Call me home. The lit-tle stars of Du-na call me home, The

pp a tempo. *a tempo.* *pp* *ppp*

lit-tle stars of Du-na, Call me home.

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THE BAREFOOT TRAIL

Words by MARIAN PHELPS

Sung by Mr. JOHN MCCORMACK

Music by ALVIN S. WIGGERS

No. 1 in F No. 2 in G No. 3 in Ab No. 4 in Bb

Modto. with expression

Oh, the bare-foot trail goes wind-ing, Thro' the years of mem-o-ry. The past and the present bind-ing, In a won-derful dream for

me; And I seem to be back in my child-hood days, A lad with a freckled nose Who is threading the bare-foot wild-wood ways With a

lassie who's like a rose.

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HOME-ALONG

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY

Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON

No. 1 in G No. 2 in Ab No. 3 in Bb No. 4 in C

p Andante *cre-scen-do rall. f Marcato*

Home-along a-cross the hills Where the winds blow, Where we pluck'd the daffodils Long, long a-go; That's where I

want to be, When life is rue - Home-along to rest at last Just there with you! Home-along to rest at last Just there with you!

cresc. e poco accel. *f molto rit.* *ten.* *ten.*

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IN AN OLD-FASHIONED TOWN.

THERE's an old-fashioned house in an old-fashioned street
In a quaint little old-fashioned town ;
There's a street where the cobble stones harass the feet,
As it straggles up hill and then down ;
And, though to and fro through the world I must go,
My heart while it beats in my breast,
Where e'er I may roam, to that old-fashioned home
Will fly back like a bird to its nest.

In that old-fashioned house in that old-fashioned street
Dwell a dear little old-fashioned pair.
I can see their two faces, so tender and sweet,
And I love ev'ry wrinkle that's there.
I love ev'ry mouse in that old-fashioned house
In the street that runs up hill and down,
Each stone and each stick, ev'ry cobble and brick
In that quaint little old-fashioned town.

ADA LEONORA HARRIS.

Dedicated to my friend Ivor Foster.

IN AN OLD-FASHIONED TOWN.

Words by
ADA LEONORA HARRIS.

Music by
W. H. SQUIRE.

Moderato.

VOICE. 

PIANO. 



There's an old - fash-ioned house in an



old - fash-ioned street In a quaint lit - tle old - fash-ioned town; — There's a

street where the cob-ble stones har-ass the feet, As it strag-gles up hill and then

down; And, though to and fro through the world I must go, My

heart while it beats in my breast, Where - eer I may roam To that

old - fash - ioned home Will fly back like a bird to its nest.

In that

p rall.

red.

old - fash - ioned house in that old - fash - ioned street Dwell a

p

sostenuto.

dear lit - tle, old - fash - ioned pair. I can

p

colla parte.

ten.

see their two fa - ces, so ten - der and sweet, And I

sotto voce.

dim.

pp

mf

mf

dim. *p* *f*

love ev - 'ry wrin - kle that's there. — I love ev - 'ry mouse in that

old - fash - ioned house, In the street that runs up hill and

dim. *p*

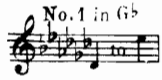
down, — Each stone and each stick, Ev - 'ry cob - ble and brick In that

cresc. *f*

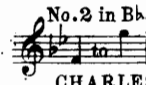
quaint, lit - tle, old - fash - ioned town. —

OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

Words by
CHARLES DICKENS



AUTUMN LEAVES



Music by
CHARLES WAKEFIELD CADMAN

mf Moderato con espressione

Of love once true, and friends once kind, And hap - py moments fled: Dis - pers'd by ev - ry

l.h.

breath of wind, For - got - ten, chang'd, or dead! Autumn leaves, Au - tumn leaves, lie strewn a-round me

roll

Date Due

Copyright MAR 30

No. 1 in G

Words by
G. LAURENCE GROOM

Andante con moto. f

Vigoroso

And now I go at clo

moon is ri-ding high, With the

DEC 24 1932

No. 2 in A

Music by
RAYMOND QUIRKE

EART

Through dream-ing mist - y mea-dows when the

p

ten.

darling feet, With - in my heart for e - ver, un -

No. 1 in G

Lyric by
AUBREY DOWDON

Tempo di Minuet

THE SECOND MINUET

Music by
MAURICE BESLY

He fell at once in love with her (At least so Grand-ma said,) And that is all a - bout the Ball that I to tell you

p

ad lib. *delicatamente*

dare, 'Cos Grand-pa - pa and Grand-ma-ma are sleeping o - ver there; But Grand-pa-pa and Grand-ma-ma had ne-ver real - ly

(colla voce)

met When Grand-papa kissed Grand-mama in the Second Minuet. Copyright MCMXXIV by Boosey & Co.