



"Young people and foreigners have all had experience of the difficulty of learn. the past tenses of the English verbs most commonly in use. The irregularity is well hit off in a piece by Mr. Simpson, an English poet" and which are here set to music.







Thematic List Select Vocal Music	
	ST, DETROIT, MICH.
GENTLE WORDS FALL ON THE HEART. Composed by FRED. B. NAYLOR.	JENNIE MeNEIL. Words and Music by S. C. COPYINERER.
Gen - the words fall on the heart Like dew-drops on the flower;	Loup o'er the breken and dance in the dia-gle, Sporto'er the bur-nie and
HEABTH AND HOME. Composed by Lazzie BRoss.	KITTY OLARE. 30 cents. Music Arr. by W. T. PORTER. Words and Melody by R. S. CRANDELL.
Whistle the bleak winds, Al - lie, Ahl but 'tis good to be warm!	
HERE'S HEALTH TO THE HEARTS THAT LOVE US, 35 cents. Words by MATTIE W. TORREY, Music by M. F. H. SMITH.	Oh! Kit - ty Clare, I'm lonely now, Andmust I tell you why; LOST OILEATE. Socent: Words by CorrLAND BALL. Music by C. M. Nourve
61 le d'alle gele data de per a p	Words by CORTLAND BALL. Music by C. M. NORRIS. Music by C. M. NORRIS.
The friends of our youth we remember, Their pres-encosen - cir - cles us HER SMILES ARE ALL FOR ME. Dr. Gaux Munn	Welldo I think of the day, sweet O-leane, When we to-geth-er did
HER SMILES ARE ALL FOR ME. By GRAN WOOD.	KITTY M'OREE O'TOSSEL. Words by EDWARD CAPERS. Wusic by M. H. McCHESSNEY.
Some have smilles more winning Some have been more fair	Sing-ingdown by the meed-ow gate, Gay as a gold-en glad -dle,
HAPPY HEARTS HAVE WE. (Quartet.) 97,000 and Music by C. T. LOCKWOUD, 97,000 and Music by C. T. LOCKWOUD,	LILY OF THE LEA. Words and Music by Jas. E. Strewards
We'll wake the songs of old, with joy to night, And mu sites weet shall	
HOME! EVER LOVED HOME. Arr by Chas. H. LEVERING. Words and Music by ED. S. LADD.	How I love thee, none can tell, In my heart thou e'er shalt
	LEFT ALONE. Words and Music by C. T. LOCKWOOD
<ul> <li>Ah! why, my heart, this ceaseless pining? Why dost thou ever backward I HAVE FOUND THEE, BUT TOO LATE.</li> <li>So cents. By J.S. Cox.</li> </ul>	0, my child, my dar-ling child, how much I love thee! Thou art
	LELA TREFAINE. By A. B. WHITING.
Had I met thee in thy beau - ty, When my heart and hand were free;	Le - la Tre-fainel the month of Oc-to-ber is near, The
IT'S SUMMER ALL THE YEAR. Words by P. S. PRINKILL, And State of the st	LITTLE BESSIE. (Dust and Chorus.) 30 cents. Words by R. S. CRANDELL. Arranged by W. T. POETER
I amthinking of the shadow In my Fath-er's house of time,	(2) 2
PVE NO HOME. Words and Music by C. T. LOCKWOOD.	Fold me clo - ser, clo-ser, mother, Drawyourarms a-round me tight LONELY OLD BACH. By GRAN WOOD.
Of I think of those hap-py days of child - hood,	
IN THE MOONLIGHT. Words and Music by MRS. A. S. Bakkuw.	Oht know yo the man, who so sad and so lone-ly, Moves a- LOVED ONES ARE WAITING FOR ME.
Gille	LOVED ONES ARE WAITING FOR ME. By J. C. Macr.
We stood on the bridge in the moonlight, one June night, And watch'd the <u>TM LONELY SINCE WE PARTED</u> , <sup>50</sup> cents, Words and Melody by R. S. CRANDALL,	There'sa dear old home in the qui-et lit-the valley, Where I
Arr. by W. T. PORTER. Words and Melody by R. S. CRANDALL.	LOVE'S PORGETPULNESS. So cents. Words by FINLEY JOINSON Music by J. CLARK.
This world is dark and drea-ry now. Since you and I have met:	Tho past in shadows dark and dim, Riso up be - fore my view,
I WILL KISS YOUE TEARS AWAY. Words by C. C. HASKINS. Music by M. H. McCHESNEY.	LURA IS GONE. Words by FREDERIC W. HAWKINS. Music by F. H. PEASE.
Come to mother pret-ty dar-ling, Bring to me that throb-bing brow;	Did you estable adjunce of Aurola In that for off hom to an to adjunce of Aurola
IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN. Words and Music by B. A. FINNEY.	<ul> <li>Did you catch aglimpse of Ar-gels, In that far off beau-teousland; IAURA MAY.</li> <li>Written by R.S. CARNDALL.</li> <li>Arranged by W. T. PORTER.</li> </ul>
for a start of the	
There's spot in the grovenear theold farm house, Where many a tear IF WE ONLY HAD THE MONEY, By J.C. MACY, By J.C. MACY,	Down where the rippling wa-ters murmur, Through woodlands far a -way; LET US SPEAK SOFTLY. 50 cents.
By J. C. MACK.	LET US SPEAK SOPTLY, Words by FRANK W. GREEN.
If we on - ly had the money, John. To spend as some folks do	Gone from this beau - ti - ful bright world of ours. Gone from the
1 AM WAITING FOB THEE, DABLING, Composed and Arranged by M. H. McCHESKEY,	THE MARRYING MAN. (Comic.) Arranged by M. H. McCIRENEY.
I am waiting for thee, dar-ling, 'Neath the lin-dens old and gray,	A poor old bach-el-or snip am I, you see, you see,