

# ARE YOU FROM HEAVEN ?

By **L. WOLFE GILBERT** and **ANATOL FRIEDLAND**

Songland's Favorite Composers

*Alvin Mason*



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# Are You From Heaven?

By L. WOLFE GILBERT &  
ANATOL FRIEDLAND.

*Moderato.*

Piano. *ff* *rit.*

The piano introduction is in B-flat major, 4/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a treble clef and a bass clef. The right hand starts with a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece ends with a ritardando (rit.) marking.

*Moderato.*

I hold your lit - tle pho - to - graph Be - cause you are not here: I  
They must have sent you down on earth To light my wea - ry way, To

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The piano part consists of chords and eighth notes. The tempo is marked Moderato.

sit and won - der 'bout you, lit - tle dear! You're just as near per - fec - tion as most  
make my dark - est hour - bright as day. My life was just an emp - ty dream till

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes some triplet rhythms. The tempo remains Moderato.

an - y - one could be, My dream girl, Won't you tell me:  
you came here be - low, My dream girl, I want to know:

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part ends with a final chord. The tempo is marked Moderato.

## Chorus.

Are you from Heav - en? My glad heart sings, Are you an an - gel?

Where are your wings? Who were you sent for? Who were you meant for?

I'll tell you, I'll tell you, For me a - lone! Your smile is sun - shine,

Your tears are dew, Your eyes are star - light, So pure and true.

Your god - ly splen - dor, Your soul so ten - der, Are you from Heav-en? Please tell me, do!

*poco allarg* *f* *mf* *a tempo* *ff* *mf* *rall* *dim.* *pp*

# WHILE YOU'RE AWAY

By L. Wolfe Gilbert and Anatol Friedland

Did you ever shed Joy Tears — Did you ever laugh  
and cry at the same time

Here is a Song that gives you *That Sensation*

**A STORY — A POEM —**  
with a Beautiful Musical Setting

On Active Service  
WITH THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

My Darling Mother,  
I'm happy to tell you,  
thanks God, that I arrived safe. We  
have just won a great big victory.  
I hope to make you proud of me.  
Captured two of my best love to you  
love to all and my devoted Son  
Your devoted Son  
Jack

On Active Service  
WITH THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

My Dear Sweetheart,  
The French are  
the finest people on earth. Gee, what a  
reception! Big news for you, kid, I was  
just made a Corporal. I hope by the  
next time I write you it shall be —  
Lieutenant. Are you proud?  
Love and kisses Your own Jack

Isn't it a  
psychological title?  
It's on every mother's  
and sweetheart's tongue!

My Dear Loving Corporal  
even if you were still a private, my love  
would be just as strong. While you're  
away I keep playing your favorite  
record in the phonograph. Are you from  
Heaven? — Don't flirt with the  
French girls — While you're away.  
Love and kisses Your own Sweetheart  
Louise

Chorus

While you're a - way — While you're a - way I'll keep the love - light

*in a tempo.*

bright, So at night it will light your way, dear, Just think of me where'er you'll be —

I'll do my share, and bear, for some-day While you're a-way You'll write and say

GILBERT  
and  
FRIEDLAND  
INC.

232 - W. 46<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK

Maxwell Silver, Gen'l Mgr.

LYRIC  
OF  
CHORUS

My dear Beloved Son: —  
While you're away, while you're away  
I'll keep the lovelight, bright  
So at night, it will light your way dear  
Just think of me, where'er you'll be  
I'll do my share, and bear, for someday  
While you're away, you'll write and say  
Our work is done and I am sailing  
homeward today.  
Pack up your cares in a bundle of joy  
I'll wait for you till it's over my boy  
May God bless you, While you're away.  
Your loving Mother