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WhenThe Harbor Light Are Burning

Alfred Solman

Composer

Alfred Bryan

Lyricist

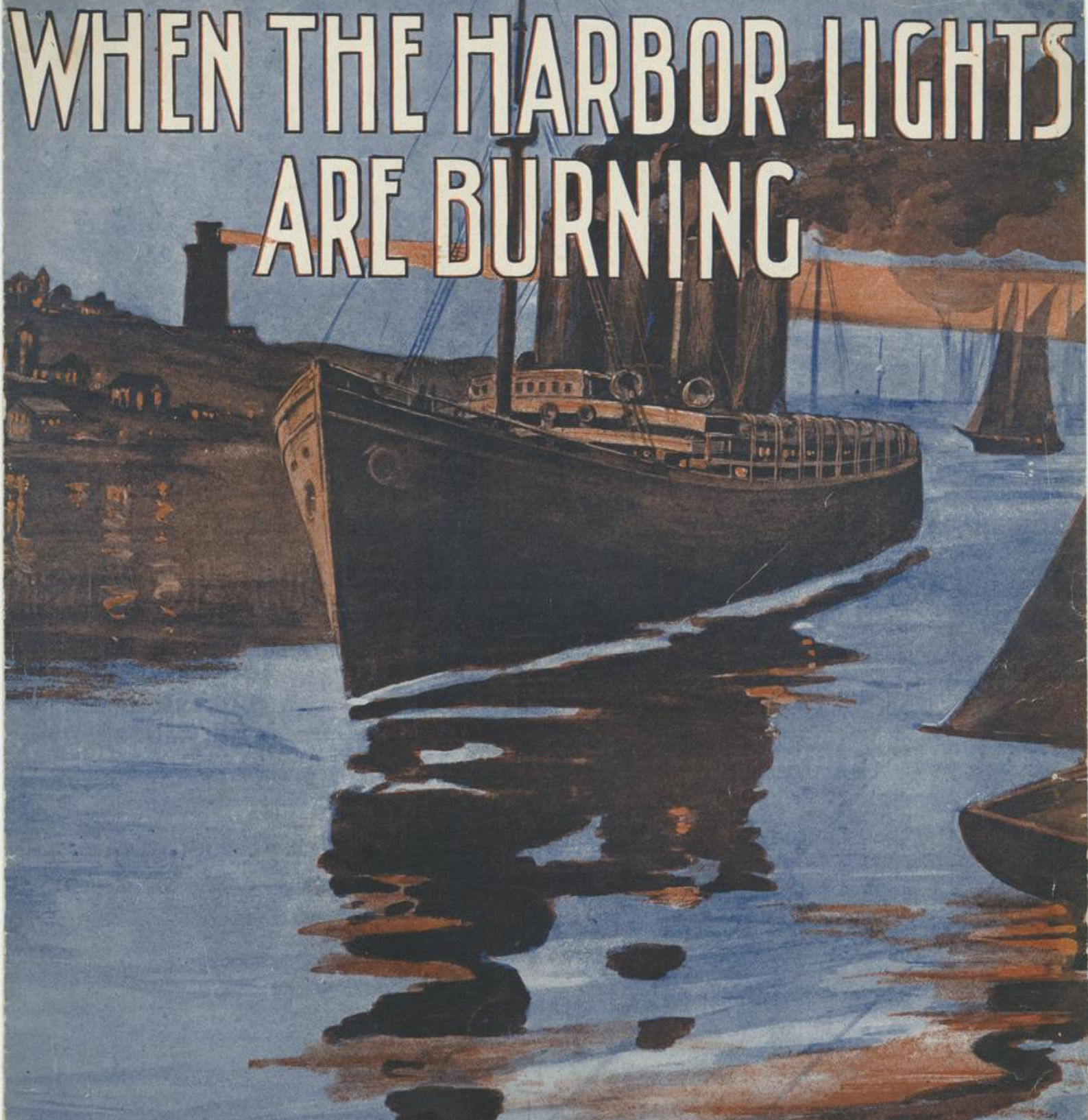
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WHEN THE HARBOR LIGHTS ARE BURNING



BALLAD

BY THE WRITERS OF "SOUTHERN GIRL"

WORDS BY

Vp. 011760
1907
WHEN **A. D. BRYAN.**

MUSIC BY

ALFRED SOLMAN.



Badaduce Music
Lending Library
Blue Hill Manor
Elizabeth

When the Harbor Lights are Burning.

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by
ALFRED SOLMAN.

Moderato.

Piano.

In the shad-ow of the moun-tains, in the val-ley far be-low, Where the
It was moon-light on the Hud-son, when my ship came home a-gain, And the

sil-vry Hud-son flows to meet the sea, There I
lamp-light in her win-dow I could see, For she

spent my hap-py child-hood, man-y, man-y years a-go, There a
told them I'd be com-ing, tho' she'd wait-ed all in vain, And to

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sweet-faced maid-en gave her heart to me; But I
keep it burn-ing ev-'ry night for me; Thro' my

longed to be a sail-or, just to wear a suit of blue, Just to
tears I see it shin-ing, as my ship comes near the shore, And I

roam the sea, and so I sailed a-way, — For I lit-tle thought that morning as I
seem to hear her call-ing me a-gain, — But the o-ccean breez-es murmur, "She has

kissed her lips a-dieu, That she'd break her heart for love of me some day. —
gone for ev-er-more!" It is then I know my dreams are all in-vain. —

Refrain.

When the har-bor lights are burn-ing, — When the ships are com-ing home, — When the

mf

light-house bells are ring-ing — Far a - cross the sil-v'ry foam, — It is

then my heart is yearn-ing, — For I know she waits for me, — In the

val - ley of the Hud - son, — Where it flows to meet the sea. —

f *p* *pp morendo*

Male Quartette.
Refrain.

Moderato.

Tenor I.
Har - bor lights are burn - ing, — ships are com - ing

Tenor II.
When the har - bor lights are burn - ing, — When the ships are com - ing

Baritone.
Har - bor lights are burn - ing, — ships are com - ing

Bass.
Har - bor lights are burn - ing, — ships are com - ing

home, — When the light-house bells are ring - ing — Far a - cross the sil - v'ry

home, — When the light-house bells are ring - ing — Far a - cross the sil - v'ry

home, com - ing home, When the light-house bells are ring - ing — Far a - cross the sil - v'ry

home, — When the light-house bells are ring - ing Far a - cross the sil - v'ry

foam, — then my heart is yearn - ing, — know she waits for

foam, — It is then my heart is yearn - ing, — For I know she waits for

foam, — then my heart is yearn - ing, — know she waits for

foam, — then my heart is yearn - ing, — know she waits for

me, — val - ley of the Hud - son, — Where it flows to meet, the sea, the sea.

me, — In the val - ley of the Hud - son, — Where it flows to meet the sea. —

me, — val - ley of the Hud - son, — Where it flows to meet, the sea, the sea.

me, — val - ley of the Hud - son, — Where it flows to meet, the sea. —

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THE SUBWAY GLIDE

Great Ragtime novelty, reciting the funny experiences on a New York Subway Express—The music is very catchy and the words exceedingly clever.

CHORUS

Rush in, crush in, reach for a hand - le strap Then turn right round and
flip in a la - dy lap. A swing - ing while a - round the curve you're glad to

THAT RAGGEDY RAG

The last word in Rag Songs. Everything about it is Raggy—The Title—The music—The lyric—Even the characters in the story are Ragged.

Chorus. (Slow)

Obl that rag - ge - dy rag,
That beau - ti - ful rag, Shl Shl there it

IN THE GLOAMING

A real beautiful ballad of pathos, in which the principal theme of that immortal song, "In The Gloaming" is introduced with great effect.

CHORUS

In the gloaming, Oh my dear - ing, Ev er - more will cling, And
when the lights were dim and low, That dear old song she'd sing, In

BEAUTIFUL ISLE OF LOVE

Quaint novelty introduced in one hundred theatres throughout the United States by that jubilant comedienne, Jennie Austin, Star of the "Social Maids Co".

CHORUS.

Beau - ti ful Isle of Love, That's the place am think - ing
of, When you go out stroll - ing, hand in hand,

I'M CRAZY FOR LOVE

Several hundred prominent vaudeville artists are featuring this song and it never fails to take at least three encores. The catchiness of the melody gets the whole house singing.

CHORUS.

I'm just cra - zy for love,
And I'm goin to look a - round un - til some - bod - y I have found,

THAT MELLO-CELLO MELODY

A unique title isn't it? Well the whole composition is unique in every particular—Construction—Rhythm—Lyric and Melody. Splendid for parlor Entertainments.

CHORUS.

That mel - lo cel - lo mel - o - dy That sad and
mourn ful harm o ny, I

When Harbor Lights Are Burning

One of the few real ballad successes of recent years. The song has won out solely on its merits and did not need to be forced on the public.

Refrain.

When the har - bor lights are burn - ing, When the ships are com - ing home, When the
light - house bells are ring - ing, Far a - cross the sil - v'ry foam, It is

I Like The Hat I Like The Dress

No collection of popular songs is quite complete without a copy of this charming novelty. It tells of an amusing experience of two fellows in a theatre.

CHORUS

"I like the hat, I like the dress, I like the
lit - tle girl that's in it, I con - fess, Shl"

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