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Copy 1973

SONGS FOR THE MILLION.

- No. 1. Give me the heart I once loved so well, by HARRY PERCY. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
No. 2. My Dear Mother-in-Law, by ALFRED E. BROWN. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
No. 3. Old Friends will be Truest, by THOMAS MAYNARD. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
No. 4. It's Merely a Matter of Time, by BEN. DODGE. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
No. 5. Don't Go Near the Bar-room Father, by JEAN LECROIX. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
No. 6. Declined, by F. HARDWAY. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
No. 7. Those Beautiful Eyes, by F. HARDWAY. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$

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CINCINNATI, O.

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F. W. HELMICK,

MUSIC PUBLISHER,

136 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.

COL. SELLERS' POLKA. By JAMES DRAKE. Price, 50 Cents.

Almost everybody has heard of or seen the popular play called "There's Millions in It," which introduces the character of "Col. Sellers" in the principal part. This beautiful composition is being played in all the large theatres throughout the country.

JOY OF HOPE WALTZ. By THOS. P. WESTENDORF. Price, 30 Cents.

Nobody can imagine the beauty of this composition. Teachers pronounce it an elegant piece for ordinary players. Can be used for Organ or Piano.

TWITTERING GALOP. By A. SEDGWICK. Price, 40 Cents.

Deserves to rank among the most popular galops published.

LITTLE ROSE POLKA MAZURKA. By G. W. DAWSON. Price, 30 Cents.

This attractive little composition is improving in popularity. Very easy—about grade 1.

GALLANT GREYS' QUICKSTEP. By F. BYRON. Price, 50 Cents.

Played by all the leading bands in the eastern and western cities.

MARY, DARLING OF MY HEART.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ALFRED B. SEDGWICK.

Have I ev - er sought to wrong thee, Ma - ry? Dar - ling of my heart!

Dost thou think I could for - get thee? Can't thou form thy mind to part?

This ballad is brimful of all that constitutes good, first-class music. The composer has certainly displayed great taste in expressing such tender emotion in writing the music. It has been a favorite from the first day it has been issued. Price, 30 cents per copy.

SLEEP, MY LITTLE BLUE-EYED TREASURE.

Words by A. W. FRENCH. Music by JEAN LECROIX.

Sleep, my lit - tle blue-eyed treas - ure Till the ro - sy dawn of day

Brings the hap - py hours of pleas - ure, Dream the star - ry night a - way.

May the an - gel ev - er near thee, - Chorus—Sleep, my little blue-eyed treasure,
Watch and ward above you keep, Dream the starry hours away.

Fairest visions come to cheer thee, Till you wake from dream of pleasure,
Sleep, my little treasure, sleep, To the golden light of day.

A very charming and effective little song. It is sure to work its way into the affections of every musical family. Price, 30 cents per copy.

THE LITTLE BLONDE IN BLUE.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JUDSON TAYLOR.

When - ev - er I go down the street The gents all stop and stare,

They say, there goes our lit - tle blonde, The girl with the gold - en hair.

This is a very neat little song and dance. It is fast becoming one of the most popular songs of the day, which its sweet melody well deserves. Price, 30 cents per copy.

THE WIFE'S PLEA.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY T. P. WESTENDORF.

(Wife)—Oh, Har - ry - my dar - ling, don't leave me to - night, But stay and be hap - py at home,

I've waited all day, and my heart grew so light

When they told me my dar - ling had come.

CHORUS.—HUSBAND AND WIFE.

You know that I love you far better than life, Happy at home, yes, happy at home,

And to see you go on in this way, That we have been happy at home,

Will break the poor heart of you own little wife, We'll show to the world when it comes to the last,

Then Harry, don't leave me I pray, That we have been happy at home,

Heav'n!—Why here let your crying and whimpering end,

I'm tired to death of this stuff.

The above is one of the most beautiful temperance duets ever written in this country. Whenever it has been sung applause has attended its rendition every time. The first of song is sung by the wife, as a solo; the second part by the husband, as a solo. Then both sing the duo, in finishing, which naturally has a very pleasing effect. Price, 40 cents per copy.

"FAITHFUL FRIEND" CAPRICE. By Miss BETTIE JOHNSON. Price, 60 Cts.

A splendid composition—same style as "Maiden's Prayer." Cannot fail to become popular. The title-page contains a cabinet size photograph of D. H. Baldwin, Esq., the successful Piano and Organ Dealer, of Cincinnati, O.

ST. ELMO MAZURKA. By J. O. MAUER. Price, 60 Cents.

The prettiest Salon Mazurka published for a long time, makes an excellent exhibition piece. Has the prospect of becoming a general favorite. About grade 4.

PRODIGAL SON. By G. W. DAWSON. Price, \$1.00.

Arranged for four hands.

ELOPEMENT GALOP. By H. FRICK. Price, 60 Cents.

A very pretty galop. Difficult and full of good ideas.

FAR AWAY IN YON BRIGHT CLIME.

Words by ARTHUR W. FRENCH. Music by R. S. CRANDALL.

Far a - way in yon bright clime There's a fair and sun - ny isle;

Ly - ing in the stream of time, Blessed with one e - ter - nal smile.

Softest breezes come and go, Chorus—Far away in yon bright clime,
Down across the shores the best; With the fairest and the best;
Sweetest flowers bud and blow, Drifting down the stream of time,
There upon that Isle of rest. We will journey to sweet rest.

This song and chorus is deservedly successful. The melody is perfectly beautiful and yet very simple, and will surely find many admirers. Price, 30 cents.

WILL HIS LETTER BRING ME SADNESS?

Words by SAM'L N. MITCHELL. Music by CHARLIE BAKER.

Will his let - ter bring me sad - ness From that land a - cross the sea,

Or will ten - der words of glad - ness Bring the sweet - est news to me?

In my dreams I've heard him sighing Chorus—Will his letter bring me sadness
For his dear old home again, From that land across the sea,
Now perhaps he may be dying Or will tender words of gladness
Without one to ease his pain. Bring the sweetest news to me?

This is an elegant song, that should be on every Piano or Organ in the land. Will surely please. Price, 35 cents.

THOU ART EVER DEAR TO ME.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY S. J. DELANEY.

I think of thee when sad and drear, My lone - ly bark through life I steer,

Thy im - age fair - me thinks I see, For thou art ev - er dear to me.

This is a fine ballad. It is original in every sense. The subject is the parting of two College friends, and after a lapse of five years, this song was written by one of them, and ending now, I truly say, that through life alone I stray, my heart, as ever, shall yearn for thee, for thou art ever dear to me. Price, 40 cents.

TALLY ONE FOR ME.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JOHN T. RUTLEDGE.

I'm the pride and pet of all the girls That come out to the park,

My ev - 'ry play out in the field, You bet they're sure to mark.

The above is the great Base Ball Song, with a very lively waltz chorus. Sung by all serio-comic singers, bound to become very popular. Price, 40 cents per copy, with beautiful lithograph of a base ball game on the field playing.

If your regular music dealer cannot supply you with the above music, send direct to the publisher.

THOSE BEAUTIFUL EYES.

COMPOSED BY

F. HARDWAY.

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked *P Legato*. Dynamics include *cres.*, *dim.*, and *cres.* throughout the piece.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of lyrics. The tempo is marked *mf Andante Gracioso.*. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. Dynamics include *cres.*, *ten.*, *dim.*, *rit.*, and *mf*.

1. Now ye that have sound-ed the re - - gions of
 2. A gold - en winged an - gel that could not de -

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the last two lines of lyrics. Dynamics include *f*, *cres.*, *ten.*, and *rit.*.

space, And the orb - bits have meas - ured of stars in the
 ceive, So . . . pure, with a heav - en - ly light in her

Affettuoso. *cres.* *ten.*

skies, Do ye know of a be - ing of in - fi - nite grace, A
 eyes, So . . . love - ly be - yond what the mind could con - ceive, So

rit. *ten.*

maid - en, a maid - en with beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - - ful
 glor - ious, so glor - ious, so lov - - ing, so lov - - ing and

mf Allegro ma non troppo. *cres.*

eyes, And a brow with a ha - lo of truth il - lumed, As the
 wise: And she came from the re - gions of heaven a - bove, To . . .

mf *f* *cres.*

an - gels, as the an - gels, as the an
light up, to . . . light up, to . . . light up oŭr

Con gusto.

are path in the skies.
with her eyes.

crca. *rit.* *rall.*

3. Though that far-away land was the home of her birth,
Yet her pinions she spread for a flight thro' the skies,
And she flew from the palm groves of Heaven to earth
With this heavenly light in her eyes—
For she came with the love of the angels above
In the depths of her beautiful eyes.
4. And I loved this sweet maiden that never loved me,
And I lived in the soft tender light of her eyes,
And I loved her above other maidens, for they
Had never such beautiful eyes;
Nor were they in Heaven's apparel arrayed,
As the angels are in the skies.
5. Now this being so lovely, on reaching the earth,
Her bright pinions folded and hid from our eyes,
And shared with us mortals our sadness and mirth,
And smiled with those ravishing eyes;
But not long could she stay from the regions above,
This angel with beautiful eyes.

F. W. HELMICK,

MUSIC PUBLISHER,

136 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

By HOWARD CLIFTON.

This is a beautiful Vocal Medley, containing some seventeen different airs, giving the history of "Robinson Crusoe," in song. It is now being sung all over this country with wonderful success. Price, \$1.00 per copy. For an Exhibition it cannot be beat. Send for a copy, it is full of fun.

MUSIC, SWEET MUSIC.

Words by JOHN T. RUTLEDGE.

Music by H. P. DANKS.



Mu - sic, sweet mu - sic, is full - ing... Soft - ly and sweet on mine ear,...



Strains to my heart ev - er call - ing... Bring - ing back vis - ions most dear...

This song and chorus is by the well known composer of some of the most popular songs in America. Its success is not to be wondered at, for, both as regards words and music, it cannot be excelled. It should be found in the possession of every lover of music. There should be no heart beating whose soul could not be stirred by the sweet strains of beautiful melody. Buy a copy and be happy—you'll never regret it as long as you live. Price, 30 cents per copy.

THE SOLITAIRE.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

J. P. SKELLY.



1. When the li - lac trees are bloom - ing, In the spring-time of the year;
2. When the Au - tumn winds are blow - ing, And the green leaves fade and fall;

When the summer days are waning,
And the birds of song appear,
When softly shines the moonlight
From the sky so bright and clear,
I take my darling out for a stroll
Out on the avenue.

When the winter storms are raging
At the fireside then I'll call,
We'll talk of the past so fondly,
Every season we will review,
I hate to part, but then I must, from
The solitaire of the avenue.

A beautiful melody and in perfect keeping with the words. Has already been sung by some of our leading artists in America, with rounds of applause. Price, 30 cents per copy.

WE HAVE BEEN FRIENDS TOGETHER, JOHN.

Words by S. N. MITCHELL.

Music by H. P. DANKS.



We have been friends to - geth - er, John, For five and for - ty years,

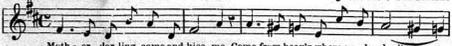
And on this cold and heart - less world We've seat - ted smiles and tears;
We've climbed the rugged hill of life,
And shared its joy and care,
But now the frosts of many years
Are shining in our hair.

The above is a splendid baritone song, admired by everybody. It is by the same author of "Silver Threads among the Gold." We recommend every gentleman to buy a copy, and surely they will not regret. Price, 30 cents per copy.

WHILE THE MOONBEAMS ON ME FALL.

Words by T. W. HANSEW.

Music by W. A. VOEGELI.



Moth - er, dar - ling, come and kiss me, Come from heav'n where angels dwell,.....

Oh, my moth - er! I have missed thee More than tongue can ev - er tell.....
Dearest mother, leave your heaven,
Leave those realms of love and bliss,
And upon my brow this eve,
Angel mother, press one kiss.

An exquisitely beautiful song. The melody is flowing and remarkably pretty, pathetic and heart-felt—will surely give satisfaction to every purchaser. Price, 30 cents per copy.

ON THE BEAUTIFUL OHIO WALTZES.

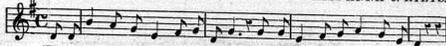
COMPOSED BY J. F. EBRENZ.

The above waltzes are the same in style as the "Beautiful Blue Danube Waltzes," composed by Johann Strauss. Everybody seems to be perfectly delighted with them. Orchestras all over the country are having them arranged for Pic-nics, the Ball Room, and Parties. Every lover of dance music should not fail to get a copy of this fine set of waltzes. The frontice page contains an elegant lithograph of a fine view of the Ohio River, steamers moving up and down the stream, and fine scenery. Ask your music dealer to let you see a copy—and he kind enough to recommend it to your friends. Price, \$1.00 per copy.

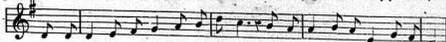
DEAR OLD HOMESTEAD.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

MISS ANNA C. HILTS.



'Tis a place I shall ev - er re - member, Should I live to be six - ty years old,



'Twas the home of us all in our childhood, And we prize it, yes high - er than gold.

This song has taken a strong hold on the popular fancy. No doubt there are thousands who never forget the "Dear Old Homestead," where so many happy hours were spent in joyfulness and glee, during their childhood days. Price, 40 cents, with splendid lithograph of a country homestead.

DARLING, WON'T YOU TELL ME WHY?

Words by ALMEDA E. WRIGHT.

Music by H. B. RONEY.



I've been wait - ing, long been wait - ing, Still no mes - sage, love, from thee,

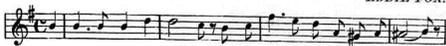
Can it be I am forgotten
By the one who loved me best?
Just one little word to prove thee faithful,
This is all for which I sigh,
Why have you delayed so long, so long, my dar -
ling, Darling, won't you tell me why?
O why have you delayed so long, so long, my dar -
ling, Darling, won't you tell me why?
CHORUS.
Won't you tell me why you've waited,
Darling, won't you tell me why?
O why have you delayed so long, so long, my dar -
ling, Darling, won't you tell me why?
[ling.]

A very neat love song, by one who has evidently been there. It makes a most beautiful song for serenading purposes. Joe Murphy, the actor, has introduced it in his play, with immense success. Everybody likes it. Price, 40 cents, with fine picture title.

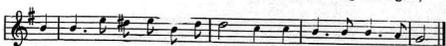
HEART BROKEN.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

EDDIE FOX.



My heart why art thou si - lent, Let me feel thy throbbing once a - gain,



Oh, can it be that thou art life - less, Is hope for me in vain

This is a very pretty plaintive ballad, full of tender feeling and expression. Price, 30 cents per copy.

WHEN MY SPIRIT WAKES TO GLORY.

Arranged by C. THATCHER.

Words and Music by R. GORMAN.



When my spir - it wakes to glo - ry In a man - sion bright a - bove,



And an an - gel wing floats near me By the forms I used to love.

This is in some respects a very remarkable song. The beautiful words are wedded appropriately to a graceful flowing melody. It is one of the few that will never die. Price, 30 cents per copy.

If your regular music dealer cannot supply you with the above music, send direct to the publisher.

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