

SWEET KENTUCKY LADY

(DRY YOUR EYES)

FOUNDED ON STEPHEN FORSTER'S IMMORTAL THEME

Novelty Ballad



WORDS BY
WILLIAM JEROME
AUTHOR OF
"CHINATOWN, MY CHINATOWN"
ETC.

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON

MUSIC BY
LOUIS A. HIRSCH
COMPOSER OF
"GABY GLIDE"
RED, WHITE AND BLUE, ETC.

50¢
2¢

Sweet Kentucky Lady

Words by
WILLIAM JEROME

(Dry Your Eyes)

Music by
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

Moderately, with expression

mf *rit.*

Hon - ey, there's no use of sigh - ing, Some - one heard some - bod - y say, —
You're still my rose of Ken - tuck - y, No rose is sweet - er to me; —

p a tempo

I know that you've been awf - ly lone - ly, I've been the same my on - ly,
I'll make your life so bright and cheer - y, You know I will, my lit - tle

on - - ly. Your eyes were not made for cry - ing,
dear - - ie. Gee, but I'm aw - ful - ly luck - y

6303

M.W.& SONS 13461-3

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A BALLAD OF EXQUISITE MELODY

YOU MUSTN'T MISS THIS

CHORUS *Tenderly*

Dearie Girl

By MARGARET WHITNEY

Dear - ie Girl, do you miss me? Dear - ie Girl, are you true?

A Song from the Heart For the Home

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

Cry - ing for me — each day, ———— Now that I'm home a - gain,
To have a girl - like you. ———— Song birds are sing - ing of

dear - - ie, I'll love your sor - rows a - way. ————
love, dear, Dark skies are chang - ing to blue. ————

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

CHORUS *Tenderly, with much expression*

Sweet Ken-tuck-y la - dy, Just dry your lit - tle eyes of blue.

p-f a tempo

Skies are dark and sha - dy, But the sun will soon come peep - ing

M.W.& SONS 13461-3

BEST COON SONG IN TEN YEARS

A RIOT OF MELODY AND FUN

Auntie Skinner's Chicken Dinner

CHORUS (*Not fast*)

By FIELDS, CARROLL & MORSE

Come a - long — to Auntie Skinner's chick-en din-ner, The pick who picks the

By America's Best Song Writers

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

through. — Like the hon-ey bees we'll build a lit-tle hon-ey comb,

'Neath the moon we'll spoon with hearts as light as foam, And I'll

nev - er, nev - er leave my dear old South - ern home,

Sweet Ken-tuck- y la- dy, dry your eyes. eyes. —

M.W.&SONS 13491-3

A REAL MARCH BALLAD

SIMPLE AND CAPTIVATING

Walking Thru Lovers' Lane

CHORUS *Brightly - But not fast*

By MARX & De COSTA

When I walk with you thru lov-ers' lane,

It takes me back,

Everbody's Singing It.

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

BEAUTIFUL SONGS THAT ARE VERY POPULAR

AFTER THE ROSES HAVE FADED AWAY

Words by
HESSIE BUCHANAN
CHORUS *With much expression*

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Aft - er the ros - es have fa - ded a - way, Aft - er their
splen - dor has gone, Aft - er a night filled with
mock - ing joy, Aft - er the si - lent dawn.
Aft - er the birds fly a - way to the south, With their song of a sun - mer's

mf a tempo

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SWEET KENTUCKY LADY

Words by
WILLIAM JEROME
CHORUS *Tenderly, with much expression*

Dry Your Eyes

Music by
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

Sweet Ken - tuck - y la - dy, Just dry your lit - tle eyes of blue.
Skies are dark and - sha - dy, But the sun will soon come peep - ing
through. Like the hon - ey bees we'll build a lit - tle hon - ey comb,
'Neath the moon we'll spoon with hearts as light as foam, And I'll

mf a tempo

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RUNAWAY JUNE

CHORUS *(Not fast) With expression*

Words and Music by
HAROLD FREEMAN

Run a - way June, I'm sad and blue, I just can't stop from lov - ing you,
Oh how I long to kiss you, dear, Kiss the lit - tle tears a - way just
like I used to one sweet day, When we used to spoon, the world in tune, There in the pale of the
moon. By stars that gleamed a - bove you; I swore I'd al - ways love you,

mf a tempo

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SPRINKLE ME WITH KISSES

Words by
EARL CORKOLL

If You Want My Love to Grow

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Sprink - le me with kiss - es, A lot of lov - ing kiss - es, if you want my
love to grow. My love is like a flow - er, so start your A - pri -
show - er, That's the on - ly way I know. My love will start a -
grow - ing, And there's no way of know - ing just how far, dear, it will go.

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SECURE THE BALLAD OF BALLADS

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR AND INTRODUCED BY

MR. CHAUNCEY OLCOTT IN HIS LATEST PLAY "THE HEART OF PADDY WHACK"

Lyric by

J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Who on account of the beautiful Irish lyrics and poems he has written, is known as the "Modern Tom Moore"

Music by

ERNEST R. BALL

The well-known composer of "Mother Macree," whose many ballads have become world-famous.

A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN

Shure They Call It Ireland

(How Ireland Got Its Name)

PUBLISHED IN THREE KEYS, A^b, (B^b to F) B^b, (C to G) C, (D to A)

Shure, a lit - tle bit of Heav - en fell from out the sky one day, — And

L.H.
a tempo

nes - tied on the o - cean in a spot so far a - way; — And

retard

when the An - gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair, — They

a tempo

said sup - pose we leave it, for it looks so peace - ful there: So they

L.H.
retard

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