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WHEN THE APPLE BLOSSOMS BLOOM IN FRANCE

LYRIC BY
HAROLD FREEMAN
MELODY BY
HARRY C. ELSESSER AND J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

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When the Appleblossoms Bloom in France

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

Melody by
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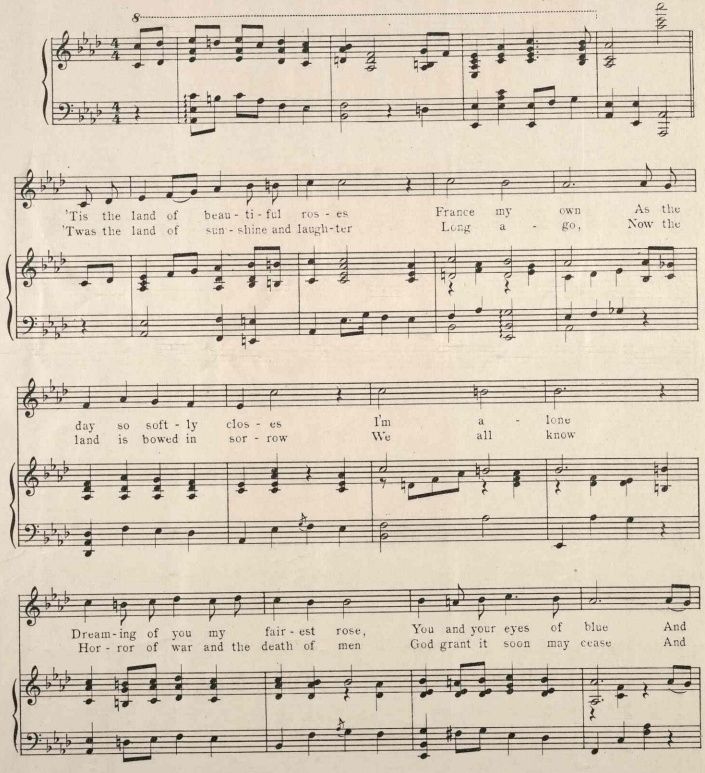
and J. EDWIN ALLEMONG



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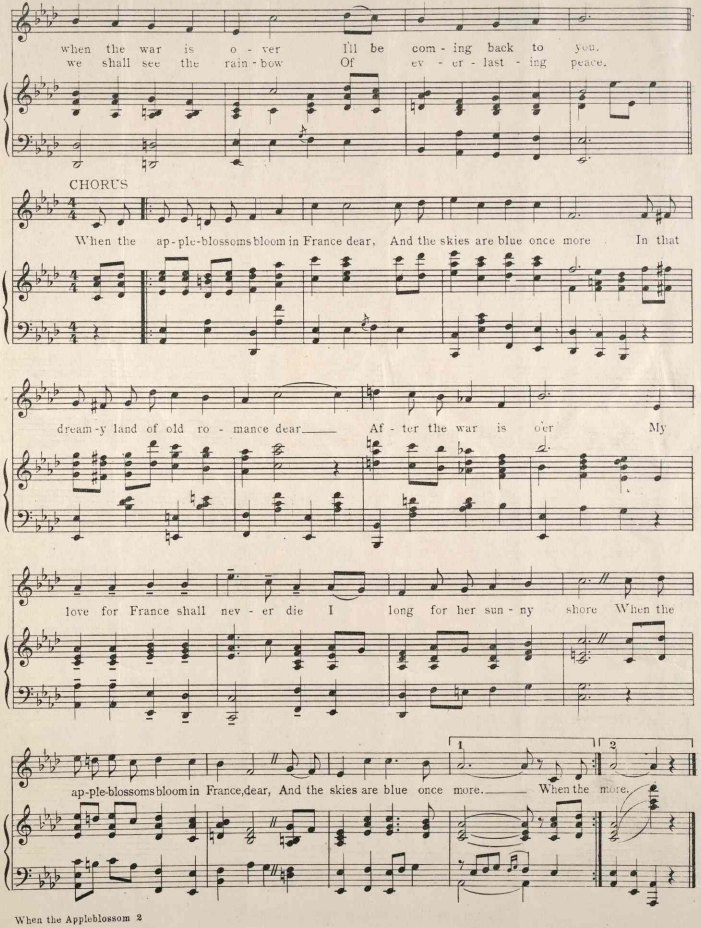
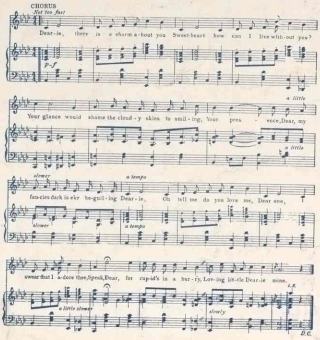

when the war is o - ver I'll be com - ing back to you.
we shall see the rain - bow Of ev - er - last - ing peace.
CHORUS
When the ap-ple-blossoms bloom in France dear, And the skies are blue once more In that
dream-y land of old ro - mance dear Af - ter the war is o'er My
love for France shall nev - er die I long for her sun - ny shore When the
1
2
ap-ple-blossoms bloom in France, dear, And the skies are blue once more. When the more.

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

DEARIE

Words by
COURTNEY ALLEMONG

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG



CHORUS
Not too fast

Dear-ie, there is a charm a-bout you Sweet-heart how can I live with-out you?

p-f

a little

Your glance would shame the cloud-y skies to smil-ing, Your pres - ence, Dear, my

a little

slower *a tempo*

fan-cies dark in ev'r be-guil-ing Dear-ie, Oh tell me do you love me, Dear one,

slower *a tempo*

swear that I a-dore thee, Speak, Dear, for cup-id's in a bar-ry, Lov-ing lit-tle Dear-ie mine.

a little slower *slowly* *L.P.* *D.C.*

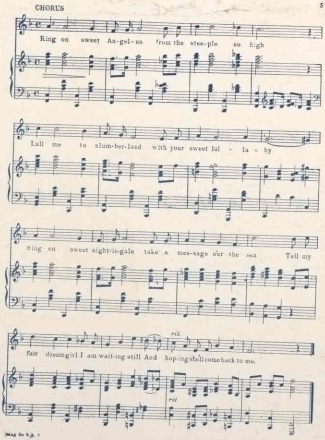
To Miss Florence G. Fowler

Ring On Sweet Angelus

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

5



CHORUS

Ring on sweet An-gel-us from the stee-ple so high

Lull me to slum-ber-land with your sweet lul - la - by

Sing on sweet night-in-gale take a mes-sage o'er the sea Tell my

rit.

fair dream girl I am wait-ing still And hop-ing shall come back to me.

rit.

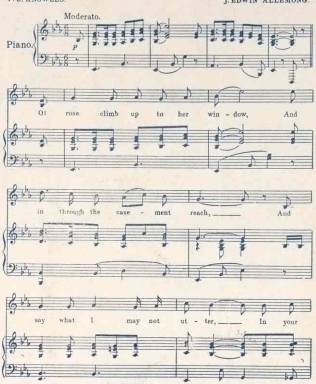
Mag Co 4 p. 7

SECRETS.

3

Lyric by
F. L. KNOWLES.

Melody by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG.



Moderato.

Piano.

p

Ot rose climb up to her win - dow, And

in through the case - ment reach, And

say what I may not ut - ter, In your

Don't Forget Your Dear Old Mother

2

Words by
H. H. SCHULTZ

Music by
COURTNEY & J. E. ALLEMONG

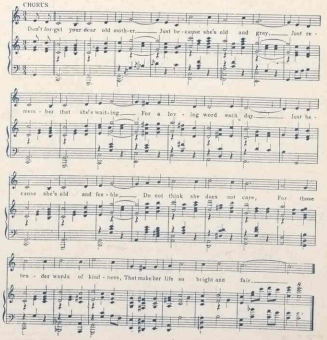
CHORUS

Don't for-get your dear old moth-er, Just be-cause she's old and grey, Just re -

mem - ber that she's wait-ing For a lov - ing word each day, Just be -

cause she's old and fee - ble, Do not think she does not care, For those

ten - der words of kind - ness, That make her life so bright and fair,



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