

TO MY FRIEND  
JUSTUS HALSEMA

# SOMETHING SEEMED



# TO WHISPER IN MY EAR AND TOLD ME NOT TO

*Sincerely Lizzie B. Raymond.*

Written & Composed

Serio Comic  
SONG

# Frank E. Carroll.



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# SOMETHING SEEMED TO WHISPER IN MY EAR AND TOLD ME NOT TO.

By FRANK E. CARROLL.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO. *f*

1. I've been in trou-ble all my life, I'm driv-en nigh to
2. Last night I was in such a fix I felt so aw-ful
3. Last night with Mam-ie, my sweet-heart, I sat a-mid the
4. A sin-gle life I've al-ways led though dy-ing to be

drink-ing; Up-on my soul I don't know what to do; \_\_\_\_\_ Of  
fun-ny, My blood ran cold it made me feel so queer. \_\_\_\_\_ Right  
ro-ses, Such sil-ly tales of love we both did tell. \_\_\_\_\_ Her  
mar-ried; But real-ly I'm a-fraid to take a wife. \_\_\_\_\_ I

all the ad - a - ges of old I late - ly have been think - ing, Some  
 by my side, up - on a desk, there laid a pile of mon - ey, A  
 head up - on my shoulder lay, Oh me, Oh my, Oh Mo - ses, Her  
 might get one I did not want and that's why I have tar - ried, For

run a - gainst each oth - er, are they true? There's  
 thou - sand sil - ver dol - lars, no one near. My  
 gold - en ring - lets on my bos - om fell. Her  
 then I'd be in mis - er - y through life. Last

look be - fore you leap young man; de - lays are oft - en dang'rous, These  
 pock - ets I did quick - ly fill, just then I heard a knock - ing, I  
 dim - pled cheeks and ro - sy lips they looked up so in - vit - ing, A  
 night I thought I'd pop the q. while out with my loved creat - ure, She

two have caused me trou-ble dur - ing life. The  
 gazed a - round, to see if on my track. When  
 dream to me it seemed such heav'n-ly bliss. Her  
 looked so sweet, I real - ly thought di - vine. And

of - fers I have bring-ing in these say-ings, my brain soft-en  
 sud - den - ly I heard a noise out - side, 'twas some one talk-ing, I  
 lov - ing eyes oft met my gaze, my heart, my con-science fight-ing, A  
 man - y times I thought of go - ing up to see the preacher, To

Nev - er know - ing which is best to end the strife, For  
 shook and trem - bled like a leaf, I would have put it back But,  
 thou - sand times, or more, I thought I'd steal just one wee kiss But,  
 have him make us man and wife, for - ev - er to be mine But,

*rall.*

*rall.*

CHORUS.

some-thing seems to whis-per in my ear and tells me not to; Don't boy,  
 some-thing seemed to whis-per in my ear and told me not to; Don't boy,  
 some-thing seemed to whis-per in my ear and told me not to; Don't boy,  
 some-thing seemed to whis-per in my ear and told me not to; Don't boy,

*a tempo.*

don't boy, just think a while and wait, Then a-gain that some-thing whispers  
 don't boy, you have-n't time to wait, Then a-gain that some-thing whispered  
 don't boy, just think a while and wait, Then a-gain that some-thing whispered  
 don't boy, a while you'd bet-ter wait, Then a-gain that some-thing whispered

me and says I aught to, Do it right a-way, my boy, or you'll be late.  
 me and said I aught to, A pliceman had me by the neck, it was too late.  
 me and said I aught to, But I was then on my way home, it was too late.  
 me and said I aught to, But she had married my friend Jack, it was too late.

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