

NO

*no*3 - OCT 31  
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# Vocal Beauties

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THAT IS LOVE.....	Sop.in G.	M.GLENNON.....	.35
IN THE MORNING.....		M.GLENNON.....	.40

NEW YORK,  
S. T. GORDON & SON, 13 EAST 14<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEAR 5<sup>TH</sup> AVENUE.

# THAT IS LOVE.

Words and Music by

FELIX Mc GLENNON.

Moderato.

*mf*

*mf*

*p*

Love, sweet love, is the po - et's theme! — Love, sweet love, is the po - et's

dream! — What is the love of which they sing? —

On - ly a phan - tom, un - real thing! — 'Tis but the dal - liance, the

dalliance of youth and maid, 'Tis but the pas - sion, the

pas - sion of vows that fade! 'Tis not the Heav'n - - the

Heav'n-im-plant - ed glow That true hearts call love: Ah, no! Ah, no!

*rit.*

*colla voce.*

CHORUS. Not so fast.

See a moth-er glanc-ing on her ba-by boy, With ce-stat-ic eyes and heart that

*p*

fills with joy, He, to her, is pur - est gold with - out al - loy!

For him now she prays to Heav'n a - bove, How she guides his footsteps thro' this

vale of strife, Watch-es o'er his bed - side when in - fec-tion's rife,

*rit.*  
Risk ing for her ba - by boy her health, her life: That is love! That is love!

*colla voce.*

Love, sweet love! how the word's misplaced.  
 Love, sweet love! how the theme's disgraced.  
 What is a fond lover's ardent glance?—  
 What is a maiden's shy advance?  
 What is the pressure, the pressure of am'rous lips?  
 What is the pressure, the pressure of finger tips?  
 Only the pleasure, the joys of a passing day!  
 'Tis not the love that will live for aye!

## CHORUS.

See a father standing at his cottage door,  
 Watching baby, in the gutter rolling over;  
 Laughing at his merry pranks— but hark! a roar!  
 Help, oh! help him, gracious Heaven above!  
 Dashing down the road there comes a maddened horse!  
 Out the father rushes with resistless force,  
 Saves the child— but he lies there a mangled corse!  
 That is love! That is love!

Oh! the love of a faithful friend,  
 True, true love that will never end,  
 Where can such friendship be found on earth?  
 In true hearts above it findeth birth.  
 Friends meet friends, and they vow, they vow to cling,  
 Often, alas! does their love, their love take wing!  
 Seldom, alas! can such faithful friendship be,  
 As that of two comrades who went to sea:—

## CHORUS.

When a squall had struck the ship, and she was lost,  
 Clinging to a plank the chums were tempest-tossed;  
 But the plank was water-logged and sunk almost,  
 One of them must meet his God above!  
 One of them said: "Jack, this plank will not hold two,  
 You've a wife and children, so I'll die for you.  
 Good-bye, Jack! he leaves the plank and sinks from view!  
 That is love! That is love!

Love, sweet love! not the passions' glow  
 That some call love, on this earth below.  
 No! but the pure, the undying love,  
 The sacred affection from above.  
 'Tis not the love, the love for a beauteous face;  
 'Tis not the love that time's ravages soon will chase.  
 'Tis not the love born in brightly sparkling eyes;  
 No! 'tis the love sent from Paradise!

## CHORUS.

See a husband parting from a darling wife!  
 Bearing arms for England 'mid the battle's strife;  
 Gazing on her portrait where the foes are rife,  
 Treasuring a lock of hair, a glove!  
 See the wife from whom the husband had to part—  
 News has come: he's fallen! how the tear drops start,  
 How she droops, and then dies of a broken heart!  
 That is love! That is love!

POPULAR SONGS by WILL H. BRAY.

**Papa's Baby Boy.**  
 SONG AND CHORUS. Words and Music by WILL H. BRAY.  
 What hap - pi - ness there is each night When toil and care are done, 'To  
 meet a dar - ling ba - by boy Who's the sun-shine of your home.  
 Price 40 cents. Copyright, 1884, by S. T. Gordon & Sox.

**I'm a Dandy, but I'm no Dude.**  
 SONG AND CHORUS. Words and Music by WILL H. BRAY.  
 I'm a dan-dy, I'll have you all to see, With the ladies I'm never rude; This  
 style is all my own, With it I carry see; I'm a dandy, but I'm no dude.  
 Price 40 cents. Copyright, 1885, by S. T. Gordon & Sox.

**Mother's Fond Words.**  
 SONG AND CHORUS. Words and Music by WILL H. BRAY.  
 As I kissed her a kind fare-well On leaving the old homestead, I'll  
 ne'er for - get that heart-felt pray'r, The fond words mother said, "May  
 God pro - tect you, darling Will, Were the fond words mother said.  
 Price 40 cents. Copyright, 1885, by S. T. Gordon & Sox.

**Sinners, put on de Golden Uniform.**  
 SONG AND CHORUS. Words and Music by WILL H. BRAY.  
 Oh! de rib-ber am a deep and the channel am wide,  
 Sinners, put on de gol-den u - niform, I'm a gwine to get on de  
 ad-der side, Sin - ners, put on de u - ni-form.  
 Price 40 cents. Copyright, 1884, by S. T. Gordon & Sox.

**Swinging on the old Rustic Gate.**  
 SONG AND CHORUS. Words and Music by WILL H. BRAY.  
 How oft I think of the days gone by, Swinging on the  
 old rus - tic gate, Of the hap - py mo - ments  
 that were pass'd in com - pa - ny with love - ly Kate.  
 Price 40 cents. Copyright, 1884, by S. T. Gordon & Sox.

**Dark-eyed Eloise.**  
 SONG AND DANCE. Words and Music by WILL H. BRAY.  
*Tempo di Schottische.*  
 The other day, while on a law of absence, A pret-ty little girl I seen,  
*2nd movement.*  
*Tempo di Valse.*  
 She's my dar-ling lit - tle queen, And as love-ly as a bird.  
 Price 40 cents. Copyright, 1884, by S. T. Gordon & Sox.

**Good Lord'll help me on my Way.**  
 NEGRO SONG AND CHORUS. Words and Music by WILL H. BRAY.  
 I shipped as a sailor in de good bark Zion, and Lord'll help me on my way, For I  
 felt my heart was as strong as a lion, Good Lord'll help me on my way.  
 Price 35 cents. Copyright, 1885, by S. T. Gordon & Sox.

**We'll meet in de Light of de Moon.**  
 SONG AND CHORUS. Words and Music by WILL H. BRAY.  
 Roll on, sil - ver moon, gale us trappers on our way, While the  
 night - in-gale songs is in tune; We'll shout and sing our song as  
 we stray a-long, We'll meet in de light of de moon.  
 Price 35 cents. Copyright, 1885, by S. T. Gordon & Sox.

**Ether Dear.**  
 SONG AND CHORUS. Words and Music by WILL H. BRAY.  
 I will meet you, E - ther dear, I will meet you, I will  
 meet you, Ether dear, I will meet you, when the stars are shining clear, I will  
 meet you, E - ther dear, I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you, Ether dear.  
 Price 30 cents. Copyright, 1881, by S. T. Gordon & Sox.

**Pretty, charming Lillian.**  
 SONG AND DANCE. Words and Music by WILL H. BRAY.  
*Tempo di Valse.*  
 For she is my sweet bonnie Ma'am, With eyes of haz - el hue, I  
 know she loves me dear - ly, With a heart that's warm and true.  
 Price 40 cents. Copyright, 1886, by S. T. Gordon & Sox.

**My School Day Kiss.**  
 SONG AND CHORUS. Words and Music by WILL H. BRAY.  
 While me - an - d'ring one night in the moon's dreamy light,  
 I saw a gen - tle blue-eyed country lass; She smel'd so kind and fair With her  
 glossy jet-black hair; I stepped a - side to let the maiden pass.  
 Price 35 cents. Copyright, 1883, by S. T. Gordon & Sox.

**Ah, my dear Panchita.**  
 Words by HARRY B. WALKER. Music by FRED. PERKINS.  
 Oh love, how can't I de - ny me, Speak to me, love-ly Panchi - ta,  
 Say why so cru - el you strive to fly from me, love, I pray.  
 Price 40 cents. Copyright, 1881, by S. T. Gordon & Sox.

# Scanning Target

## Edison Sheet Music

**Item no.:** 100007188

**Title:** That is love

**Box no. and finding aid no.:** 52/3507

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