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SUNG BY JULIUS P. WITMARK, of *HOYTS*
"A TRIP TO CHINATOWN"

HER EYES DON'T SHINE LIKE DIAMONDS



CHORUS.
HER EYES DON'T SHINE LIKE DIAMONDS,
SHE HAS NO GOLDEN HAIR,
I KNEW SHE LOVES ME DEARLY,
THEN WHAT MORE NEED I CARE,
WITH A SMILE SHE ALWAYS GREET'S ME,
FROM HER I NE'ER WILL PART,
FOR LADS, I LOVE MY MOTHER,
AND SHE'S MY SWEETHEART.

LAZY I LOVE MY MOTHER AND SHE'S MY SWEETHEART

WORDS & MUSIC BY

DAVID MARION

WALTZ, 4

Composer of "YOU GAVE ME YOUR LOVE"
& "A LITTLE SCENE TAKEN FROM LIFE."

New York.
Published by M. WITMARK & SONS 51 West 28th Street.

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— OF THE —

THE GREATEST SONG OF THE AGE

Back Among the Old Folks Once Again

DAVE REED, Jr., Author.

J. W. WHEELER, Composer.

All Leading Artists are Singing it.

Best Orchestras ^{AND} Bands are Playing it.

BACK AMONG THE OLD FOLKS ONCE AGAIN.

Within a cosy cottage, a dear old couple dwell,
There lived a little maiden fair, whom all the folks called Nell,
She was a ray of sunshine, to that most humble home,
But now alas, she's gone away, some other clime to roam.
A stranger once who came to town, quite won her heart and hand,
He claimed to be a millionaire, his manner smooth and grand;
Jealousy they both departed, to other lands they started,
But still she longed for home and friends, and oft was heard to say:

CHORUS.—Back among the old folks once again,
Back among the old folks once again,
Let me roam the wildwood, as I did in childhood
And be back among the old folks once again.

Her lover was unfaithful, his life was one of shame,
To guide her steps from virtue's path, it was his wicked aim,
Her trusting heart was broken, her folly now she saw,
And pray'd that Heaven would guide her back, to home and friends once more.
'Twas on a Christmas morning, and the bells rang joyously,
The old folks sat and wondered where the cherished one could be:
Then mid their thoughts of sadness, their hearts were filled with gladness,
When Nellie entered cold and worn, and uttered fervently: (CHORUS.)

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HER EYES DON'T SHINE LIKE DIAMONDS.

Three Little Lads Love-story.

By DAVE MARION.

The piano introduction is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a melody in the right hand with accents and a bass line in the left hand with chords and a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece begins with a forte (f) dynamic and includes a piano (p) section.

The first two lines of the song are presented with vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are:

1. Three lit - tle lads were seat - ed one day, and their love sto - ries did
2. When Tom grew to manhood he wed a dear girl, and Frank, his old pal did the

The final two lines of the song are presented with vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are:

tell, Tom told of Kit - ty, who was so pret - ty, Frank
same, Jack went a - way, re - turned home one day, and

told of his sweet-heart Nell. Then the last one to speak was
with him brought fortune and fame. And on his dear friends one

poor lit-tle Jack, un-to his pals he did say: "I'll tell you of
night he did call, then they sat at the old fire-side; "Are you mar-ried," Tom

one who's equalled by none," and this was his sto-ry that day.
said, but Jack shook his head, "I've a sweetheart," and then he re-plied:

CHORUS.

"Her eyes don't shine like dia- - - monds, she has no gold - - en

hair, I know she loves me dear - ly, Then

what more need I care, With a smile she al - - ways

greet me, From her I ne'er will part, For, lads, I

love my moth - er, And she's my sweet - - heart.' . . .

AIRY, FAIRY LILLIAN.

Words by TONY RAYMOND.

Music by MAURICE LEVI.

Tempo di Valse.

1. A maid - en fair, with gold - en hair, and eyes of
2. Her form and face 'tis full of grace, prome - na - ding
3. When I am near, she says oh dear, you have no

ten - der blue; A bliss - ful dream, a po - et's
in the park; A win - some smile your heart to
wealth of gold; When her I squeeze, she says I

theme and heart I know is true, 'Neath sha - dy
gulle, she's just out for a lark, If you are
tease, and that I'm rath - er bold, In love's con -

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THE OLD STAGE DOOR.

Words and Music by JOHN W. BRATTON.

Moderato.

1. One fine eve - ning while out walking thro' the cit - y's crowded streets,
2. Comes a moth - er with her in - fant tight - ly fold - ed to her breast,
3. Next to en - ter is the jes - ter, but his face is not so bright,

I passed by a grand the - a - tre, with a great crowd buy - ing seats,
In her face are signs of sor - row, and she is but poor - ly dressed,
On his cheek a tear - drop glistens, un - der - neath the stage door light,

To the curb the cabs were driv - en, load - ed with the cit - y's fair,
I have asked for just one pen - ny from the crowd in front said she,
On the stage he goes face beam - ing, and the crowd all laugh with zest,

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THEN SAY GOOD BYE!

Words and Music by DENNIS MACKIN.

1. Ma - ny years a - go, On a night in
2. Love that can - not bear, That small things go a -

June, By the riv - er's flow, When
miss, They say no love be there,

To the danc - er's tune, 'Twas there a pair of
ties are snapped like this, And yet I know through

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WE WERE SIMPLY FRIENDS.

By DENNIS MACKIN.

Tempo di Valse.

1. Come lit - tle sis - ter give me
2. Long were our walks, dear, o'er the
3. I went a - broad, dear, seek - ing

half an hour, I want to
fra - grant moors, Bright were her
peace of mind, 'Twas some - thing for -

tell you of wo - man's pow'r:
eyes, dear, they were bright as yours;
ev - er I had left be - hind,

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