

NO

GREETING TO HON. ALLEN G. BURMAN.

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# All Hail, the Good Old Roman!



WORDS AND MUSIC BY

**M. H. ROSENFELD,**

AUTHOR OF THE "KENTUCKY GALLOPADE."

"THE RED BANDANNA," AND OTHER POPULAR COMPOSITIONS.



NEW YORK:

HITCHCOCK'S MUSIC STORES,

11 PARK ROW, Opposite the Astor House,

263 SIXTH AVENUE, Below 18th Street.

385 SIXTH AVENUE, Above 23d Street.

Greeting to Hon. ALLEN G. THURMAN.

# ALL HAIL THE GOOD OLD ROMAN.

Words and Music by M. H. ROSENFELD,

Author of "THE KENTUCKY GALLOPERS,"  
"THE RED BANDANA," and other Popular Compositions.

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems. The first system is an instrumental introduction for piano, marked with a forte 'f' dynamic. The second system contains the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first three lines of lyrics. The third system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the final two lines of lyrics. The piano part features a steady accompaniment of chords and moving lines in both hands.

1. All hail the good old Ro-man! The no-blest of them all, A Na-tion proud-ly  
2. All hail the good old Ro-man! Whose ban-ner leads the van, The trump of Fame pro-  
3. All hail the good old Ro-man! While hon-est work shall live, A Na-tion's lov-ing

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Copyright, 1888, by Bessie W. Hirschcock.

States - man true and grand, Thy praise resounds from day to day, Thro'out our glo - rious Land!  
 known from sea to sea; The hom - age of thy na - tive land, For thee shall ev - er be!...  
 hearts of mor - tal plan, Than this, that leads all men to say: "Be - hold! an hon - est Man!

## CHORUS.

All hail the good old Ro - man! O - hi - o's gal - lant son, We'll send a - long our

*mf*

tri - umph song With thee to Wash - ing - ton! All hail the no - ble Ro - man! For -

- ev - er and for aye! Be - neath thy glo - rious ban - ner, We'll proudly win the day!

*D.S.*  $\text{ff}$

## ONLY A KISS. Song and Dance, by ALEX. SPENCER.

Price 40 cts.



1. Oh tell me if there's a - ny harm In just one lit - tle kiss, Tho' some might view it with a - larm, Just one now who would miss? How  
 2. The rose is kiss'd by ev' - ry breeze, The wave - lets kiss the shore, And ev' - ry leaf up - on the trees Is kiss - ing o'er and o'er, The  
 3. The stars, I know are kiss - ing too, They twin - kle with de - light! And sun - beams in the sky so blue, Kiss ev' - ry dew - drop bright, Tho' red.

## REFRAIN.



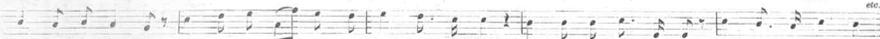
Kiss, kiss, kiss, from those sweet lips, dear Miss! Just a kiss up - on the sky when no one else is night! A lov - ing kiss, like this, one you want

## TAKE FOR A TOKEN. Concert Song for Soprano or Tenor, by ADAM GEIBEL.

Price 35 cts.



1. Would you re - mem - ber me, take for a to - ken A flow'r from the gar - den, a rose from the tree; And when the blossoms lie  
 2. Would you re - mem - ber me, should it be on - ly Where in the sun - mer I wan - dered with thee; Then, if you feel in the



scen - t - less and bro - ken, With - er'd and dead, 'twill re - mind you of me. Would you re - mem - ber me, walk by the o - cean  
 would you are lone - ly. Check not the tear, 'twill re - mind you of me. Would you re - mem - ber me when we are part - ed

## THE TENDERNESS OF LOVING. Song by H. P. DANKS.

Price 35 cts.



1. All the earth is fill'd with bless - ing, Which no sor - row can de - stroy, And for ev' - ry day of trou - ble  
 2. Tho' the clouds may hang a - bove us, Some - where sun - light lin - gers still; And the good of ev' - ry mo - ment  
 3. Take the dew - drops as God gives them, Be they mo - ments, be they hours, So the stream of life which bears you



There shall come a day of joy; There are no - ments full of sil - ver, All the show'rs from heav'n which fall, etc.  
 Shall sur - pass the mo - ment's ill; Love and trust are yet im - mor - tal, Low - ing souls in mor - tal too, etc.  
 Shall flow on thro' banks of flow'rs; There are no - ments full of bless - ing, As the show'rs from heav'n which fall, etc.

## TWILIGHT. A Song for Two Voices, by GEO. S. PEARSON. (Lithograph Title.)

Price 50 cts.



1. *F. It.* The gold - en light of the sun - set is fading, And the stars are ap - pear - ing the one by one, And the  
 2. *F. Sop.* I know that my dar - ling is wait - ing for me... At our place of tryst in the sil - lent glen, Let me



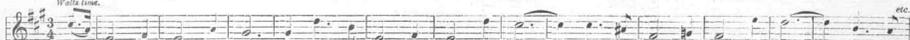
*ROFH.*  
 In our leaf - y bow'r, At the sa - cred hour Of twi - light, dear love, I wait for thee, In our leaf - y bow'r, At the  
 Least they should un - fold What must be un - told To all but thy love, Who waits for thee, Least they should un - fold What etc.

## THAT LOVING FACE. Song &amp; Dance, by HARRY SAXTON. (Lithograph Title.)

Price 40 cts.



1. 'Twas in the gold - en sum - mers sweet, Be - side a brook where lil - ies grow, While stray - ing there I chanced to meet, etc.  
 2. The pret - ty rob - ins sang their song, 'Twas all of love so fond, so dear, And while we gal - ly strayed a long, etc.  
 3. While twink - ling stars were in the sky, When all the birds were gone to sleep, Now what if lips met on the sly, etc.



That sweet, that lov - ing face, Full of ro - quish win - ning grace, Oh my heart's a gold - en frame, Where for -

## WHERE ARE YOU. Song. Words &amp; Music by MINNIE MADDERN. (Lithograph Title.)

Price 40 cts.



1. Dark is the night, the snow is swift - ly fall - ing, Lone - ly I sit In the fire's dim glow, Deep in its light,  
 2. Yes, dear, 'twas right, best for us both, my dar - ling That you should go, In the cold si - lence part, And though to - night,



*REFRAIN or CHORUS in Unison.*  
 Where are you, dear? You an - swer not! A - bove or here? Am I for - got? Your mem - ry lin - gers in my heart, And yet 'twas

## THE WOLF AT THE DOOR. Song &amp; Chorus by HARRISON MILLARD.

Price 20 cts.



1. My moth - er, she died long a - go, My Fa - ther is a - ged and poor, And of - ten - times saye he can see, etc.  
 2. Yet Fa - ther in - sists that some day, The big wolf that's watch - ing the door Will rush in and seize on us all, etc.  
 3. As long as we live up - on earth, And Fa - ther is sperd to us here, Our love will il - lum - ine the hearth, etc.



*CHORUS.*  
 So dear Mis - ter wolf, do not come! Go back to the woods, I im - plore, And nev - er in - vade our loved home, etc.

# **Scanning Target**

## **Edison Sheet Music**

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