

SHE MAY BE HAPPY WITH RICHES



*Sincerely yours
Hattie Starr*

OR
THIS IS A STORY
FROM LIFE.

WORDS BY

L.W. LEWIS.

MUSIC BY

HATTIE STARR.

PUBLISHED FOR PHILADELPHIA.

Authors by

M.D. SWISHER.

115 So. 10TH ST.

5

SHE MAY BE HAPPY WITH RICHES.
 OR
 THIS IS A STORY FROM LIFE.

Words by
 L. W. LEWIS.

Music by
 HATTIE STARR.

f marcato.

Andante.

Mid the splen_dor and the grandeur of dear old New York town, Ma - ny
 To a home of gold and glit - ter in dear old New York town, Near the

mp

homes there are where sor - row the ag - ed heads bow down; And 'twas
 hum - ble cot of child-hood she oft had played a - round; As a

there for rank and wealth, my sis - ter whom we all a - dored, For -
hand - some wife and moth - er her heart with pride does bound, No

dim.
sook poor Dad and Moth - er, and scorned my warn - ing word. Each
rich - er home than Nel - lie's could far or wide be found. For -

dim.

mf
morn - ing at the ta - ble now we see her va - cant chair, And we
got, her hum - ble cot - tage where she first saw light of day, For -

mf

miss her pret - ty face so bright and fair, Oh the
got, the dear old par - ents far a - way, But our

f

She may be etc. &c.

an - guish of poor moth - er I shall nev - er more for - get, As of
 door is al - ways o - pen for the one we love so well, And dear

sis - ter Nell she speaks with fond re - gret.
 moth - er of - ten says of sis - ter Nell:—

CHORUS.

Waltz.

mp

She may be hap - py with rich - es, For him, her love may be sin -

mp

cere; I'm won - der - ing now what her thoughts are, If she

f

She may be etc. &c.

thinks of her moth-er dear, And then with the deep-est e-

mo-tion; I press mother to my breast, As she rais-es her

sad eyes to heav-en, And in words of pray'r finds rest.

After last verse and chorus.

This is a sto-ry from life, This is a sto-ry from life.

She may be etc. &c.

AMPLY WORTH TRYING OVER.

Refrain. NO SWEETER WORDS WERE EVER SAID. Words and Music by R.M. Stults.

No sweeter words were ever said To me they ever will seem new; They banish sorrow, pain and dread Those little words, I love but you?

Copyright 1897 by Julie Stults.

Refrain. BORN AT SEA, AND A SAILOR. Words and Music by Chas. Graham.

Born at sea, and a sail - or So hell al - ways be - His on - ly home is on the foam, His cra - die is the sea;

Copyright 1898 by M.D. Swisher.

Refrain. "TAPS," OR A DYING SOLDIER'S REQUEST. Words by Win. H. Gardner. Music by Felix Mc Glennon.

1. The stars shone clear and sparkling, The snow was pure and white, When sweet - ly from the bugles, "Taps" sounded through the
2. They soon were fond - ly dreaming, Of loved ones far a - way, And peaceful was their slumber, Un - til the break of
3. They charged and brave - ly captured The en - e - my's re - doubt, But, ah, their bravest soldier, From earth was mus - tered

Copyright 1898 by M.D. Swisher.

Refrain. 'DEED YOU HAVEN'T TREATED ME RIGHT, HON!' Words and Music by Nathan Bivins.

'Deed you hav - nt. treated me right, hon!' 'Deed you hav - nt. treated me right! I give you all my money, And a

Copyright 1898 by M.D. Swisher.

SMOKY SAM. (Cake Walk.) S. M. Roberts.

Copyright 1898 by M.D. Swisher.

AMERICAN VICTORY MARCH. Chas. A. Ware.

Copyright 1898 by M.D. Swisher.

M.A.C. MARCH and TWO-STEP. R.M. Stults.

Copyright 1897 by J.V. Stults.

"PHILOPENA" TWO-STEP MARCH. R.M. Stults.

Copyright 1896 by J.V. Stults.

FOND MEMORY WALTZES. Richard L. Weaver.

Copyright MDCCCXVIII by M.D. Swisher.

Complete Copies for sale at all Music Stores.
M. D. SWISHER, PUBLISHER, PHILADA, PA.

Scanning Target

Edison Sheet Music

Item no.: 100009124

Title: She may be happy with riches

Box no. and finding aid no.: 73/5081

Digitization note:

Contact: Karen Lund, x70156
Lauren Woodis, x73939
Pat Padua, x75904