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THE PSYCHOLOGICAL HOME-COMING SONG SUCCESS

"Then You'll Know You're Home"

Words By
Gordon Johnstone

Music By
JESSE WINNE

PRICE 60 ¢
2/S NET CASH

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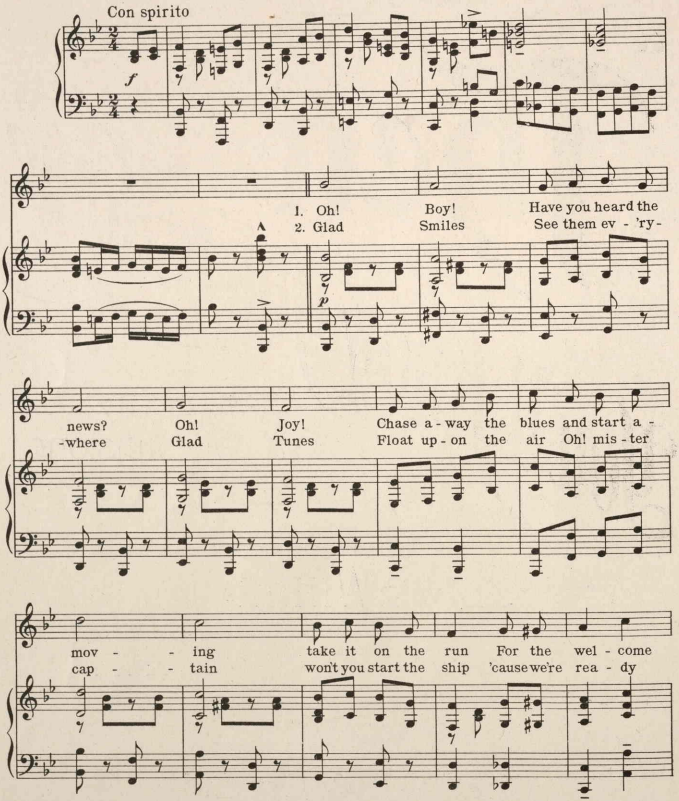

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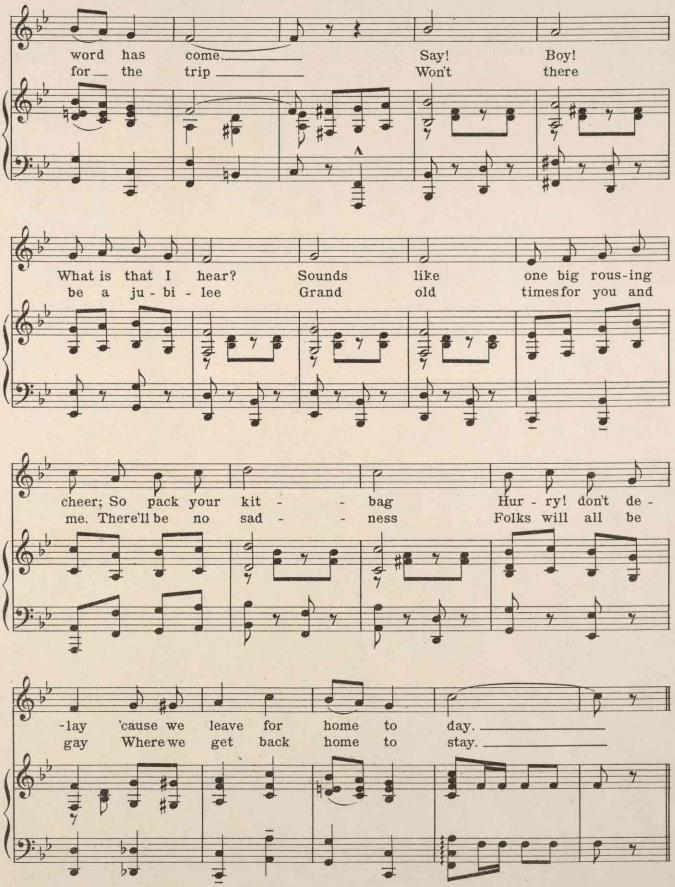
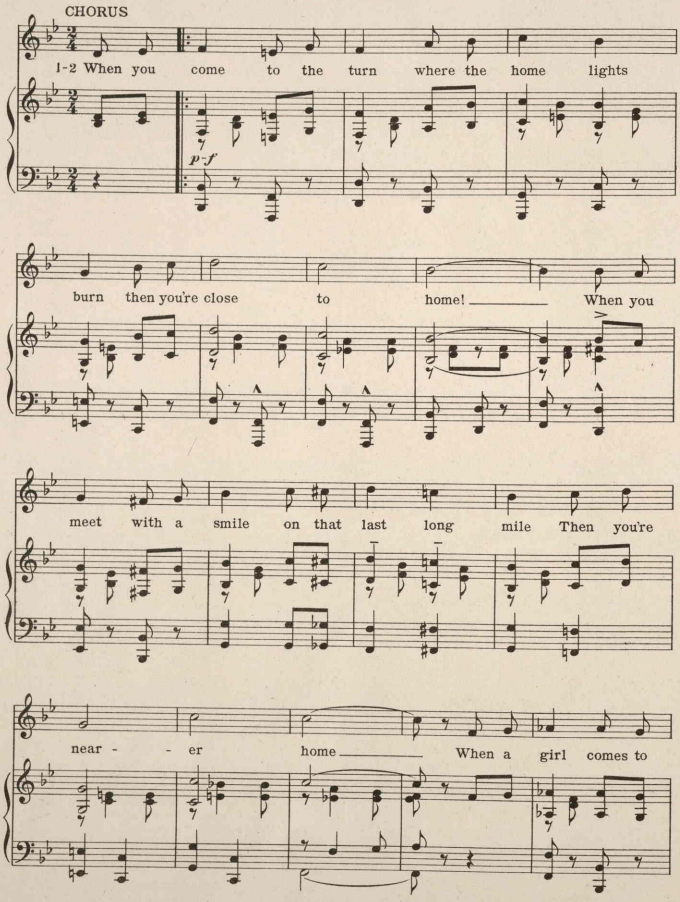
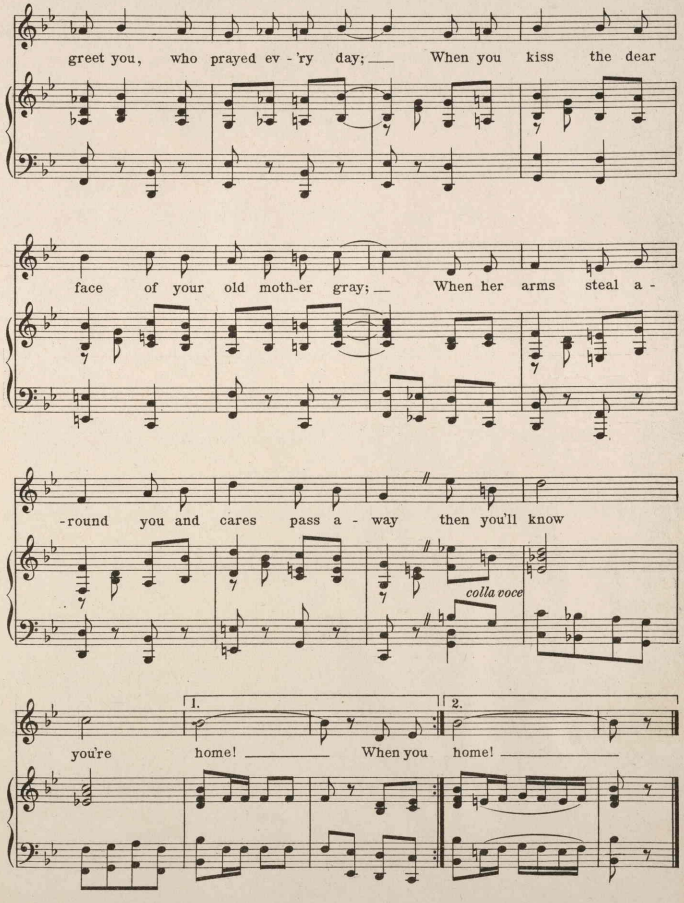

word has come. Say! Boy!
for the trip Won't there
What is that I hear? Sounds like one big rous-ing
be a ju-bi-lee Grand old times for you and
cheer; So pack your kit - - bag Hur-ry! don't de-
me. There'll be no sad - - ness Folks will all be
-lay 'cause we leave for home to day.
gay Where we get back home to stay.


CHORUS
1-2 When you come to the turn where the home lights
p-f
burn then you're close to home! When you
meet with a smile on that last long mile Then you're
near - - er home When a girl comes to


greet you, who prayed ev - 'ry day; When you kiss the dear
face of your old moth-er gray; When her arms steal a -
-round you and cares pass a - way then you'll know
colla voce
1.
2.
you're home! When you home!

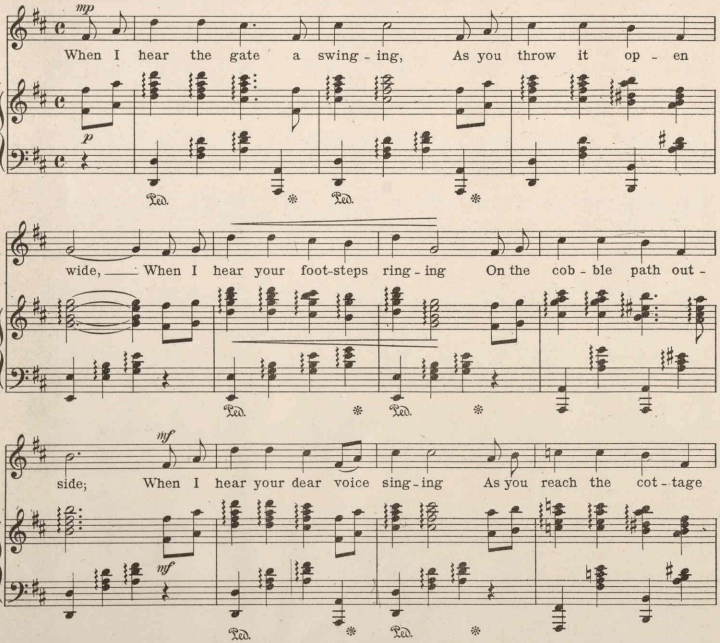
WAITING

(When I hear the gate a-swinging)

Words by
REGINALD RIGBY

Music by
LEO. T. CROKE

Cantabile



door
Then I'll know that love is bringing,
My dear one home once more.

Reginald Rigby.

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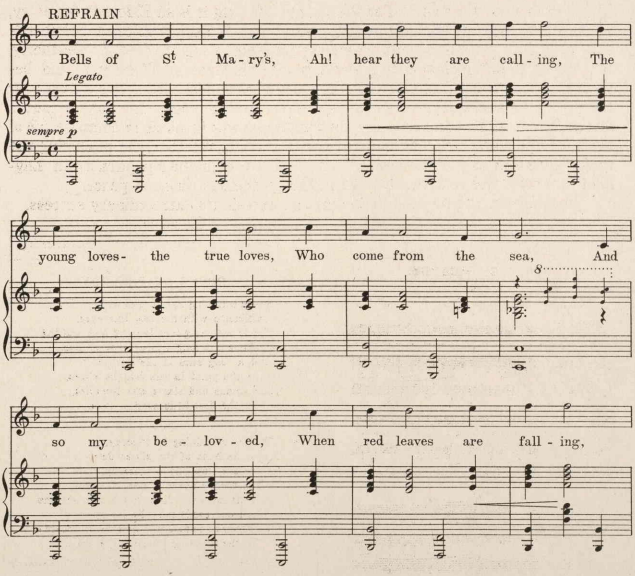
THE FAMOUS "BELL" SONG WITH THE HAUNTING MELODY REFRAIN

THE BELLS OF St. MARY'S

SONG

Words by
DOUGLAS FURBER

Music by
A. EMMETT ADAMS



The love-bells shall ring out,
Ring out for you and me.

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You can obtain a copy of this song from your dealer

Price 40 cents, Net Cash

A NEW SONG FROM OVER THE SEA

Roses of Picardy

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly — Music by HAYDN WOOD

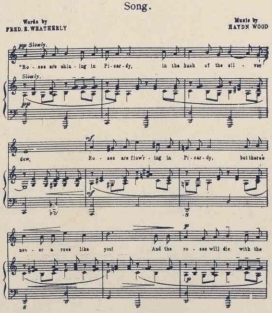
Keys: No. 1. in Bb (D to Eb) — No. 2. in C (E to F) — No. 3. in D (F# to G)

"Where is Picardy?" For the purpose of song it is an Eldorado far away, where distance lends enchantment to the view. The spirit voice in Schubert's song said that joy existed only where the wanderer was not. Fred. E. Weatherly, writing for the English-speaking world, placed his lovers in Picardy, a land beyond the border and fragrant with the roses of romance. He threw a halo over them at once, and then he made his story intensely human. No wonder that a fine musician, as Haydn Wood unquestionably is, was inspired to compose one of his most appealing melodies and unite with Fred. E. Weatherly in producing the song, **"Roses of Picardy,"** which is now enjoying a popularity in England that would be remarkable even in the prosperous times of peace.

Nothing but the merits of the song can explain its extraordinary success.

Clarence Lucas
In the *"Philosophy of Popularity."*

ROSES OF PICARDY
Song.



ROSES OF PICARDY

She is watching by the poplars,
Colinette with the sea blue eyes,
She is watching and longing and waiting,
Where the long white roadway lies.
And a song stirs in the silence,
As the wind in the boughs above,
She listens and starts and trembles,
'Tis the first little song of love.

Chorus

"Roses are shining in Picardy,
In the hush of the silver dew,
Roses are flow'ring in Picardy,
But there's never a rose like you!
And the roses will die with the summertime.
And our roads may be far apart,
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy!
'Tis the rose that I keep in my heart!"

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly

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