

M.H.S.

To WILBUR F. BARRELL ESQ.

Come to the window AND LISTEN

SERENADE

(WITH CHORUS AT LIB.)

WORDS & MUSIC BY

FRANK HOWARD



ST. LOUIS

Published by BALMER & WEBER 706 N. 5TH ST.

"HER IMAGE LIVES WITHIN MY HEART."
 BALLAD, by C. A. BOYD, with beautiful illuminated title page. Price, 40 cts.
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NEW MUSIC

PUBLISHED BY

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LATEST SONGS.

* *Nobody's Child.*
 G. Estabrook...50c.

A lone in the dreary and pitiless street,
 With my torn old dress, and my bare cold feet,
 All day I have wandered to and fro,
 Hungry and shivering, and no where to go;
 The night's coming on in darkness and dread,
 And the chill sleet is beating upon my bare head;
 Oh! why does the wind blow upon me so wild?
 Is it because I am nobody's child?

* *Somebody's Child.*
 G. Estabrook...50c.

Why do they call this a world of woe?
 I'm sure I am happy wherever I go.
 Why is it I never weep or complain,
 Or think about suffering, or sorrow, or pain?
 My father and mother love me so well.
 Why is it, grand-mama, say, can you tell?
 Grand-mama, answered, as fondly she smiled,
 Darling, because you are somebody's child.

* *Too Fondly I Loved Thee.*
 Waldauer...50c.

I loved thee too fondly, I loved thee too well;
 I loved thee far better than I ever could tell.
 'Twas the joy of my being, the life of my heart;
 I loved thee too fondly, for now we must part.

* *Sweet Flower that Died.*
 W. C. Baker...50c.

'Twas a sweet young flower of beauty,
 That had flown like autumn leaves away,
 An we lost that fragrant blossom
 In the gentle month of May.
 O, we loved that darling one so tenderly,
 And we kissed her when she died—
 In the valley by the river,
 Where the waters softly glide.

Nearer Home.
 (Sacred Song).....Benj. Owen...30c.
 Words by Mrs. C. B. Castlin.

The solemn thought steals sweetly o'er my soul,
 Like ocean waves that o'er the lone rock roll;
 That though I tread the cruel flints unshod,
 The way is short, I thank Thee, oh! my God.

* *Oh, Keep My Memory Green!*
 J. S. Cox...50c.

The ship glides gently o'er the deep,
 A calm lies on the sea;
 But, oh! my restless thoughts fly back
 To distant home and thee.
 Man's flat bade us part on earth,
 Broad billows roll between;
 But while a spark of life remains,
 Oh! keep my mem'ry green.

* *Nanneen Machree.*
 A. T. McCormick...50c.

Oh! Nanneen, dear Nanneen, awake from your dreaming,
 They say there's a change in your manner to me.
 Oh! come with the love's light in your eye beaming,
 And say that you're true to me, Nanneen Machree.
 'Tis happy I am, when you're smiling;
 Smiling with red lips and eyes of dark blue,
 Or with sweet love-songs the dull hours beguiling;
 Say that you're true to me, say that you're true.

* *Snowdrops.*
 By T. Brigham Bishop—autho. of Leaf
 by Leaf the Roses fall, Those Dark
 Eyes, and Moon behind the Hill...40c.

So ye are back again,
 Bonny white, tender flow'rs;
 Spite of the raging wind,
 Spite of the show'rs,
 Spite of the snow
 O'er you cast;
 Long have we looked for you,
 Welcome at last.

* *Loves of Long Ago.*
 T. Brigham Bishop...40c.

Oh! the beautiful loves of long ago,
 And flowers that grace our way,
 And the golden gleams and dazzling dreams
 That fade not all away;
 How they brighten and glow around us now,
 Those floating forms of light,
 Like the glimmering rays of stars that blaze,
 That burn in the deep midnight.

Pieces marked thus * arranged for piano or guitar,
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*'Tis Midnight, and on Olive's
 Brow.* 50c.

Hymn arranged from a Nocturne by Schumann.
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COMIC SONGS.

- | | | |
|---|-------------------|-----|
| Julia Stout..... | Eddie Fox | 30 |
| Black Cook (illustrated
title page)..... | G-3....Cardella | 40 |
| Charming Young Widow.C-3..... | Cove | 30 |
| Capt. Jinks..... | A-3....Maclagan | 30 |
| Dat's my Philosophy..... | G-4.....Berry | 40 |
| Dashing Tilda Jane..... | C-3....Cardella | 40 |
| 500,000 Devils..... | C-4....Hoffman | \$1 |
| Flying Trapeze (illustrat-
ed title page)..... | C-3....Cardella | 40 |
| Grecian Bend (illustrated
title page)..... | Cardella | 40 |
| Happy as a Young Spring
Chicken..... | G-3.Fred Wilson | 40 |
| I'm so Fond of Dancing.Eb-3.... | Cardella | 40 |
| I'll ask my Mother..... | D-2....Ernschaw | 40 |
| If I were a Fish (comic
title page)..... | F-2....Cardella | 40 |
| Just Twenty To-day, or
the Maiden's Lament.... | C-3....Wilhartits | 35 |
| Love at Sight..... | C-3....Cardella | 30 |
| Merriest Girl that's Out...D-3.... | Menasi | 30 |
| My Charming Lizzie Ann.G-3.... | Cardella | 40 |
| Not for Joseph..... | A-2.....Lee | 30 |
| Not for Josephine..... | A-2.Cavanaugh | 40 |
| Precious Baby..... | C-2....Cardella | 40 |
| Ridin' in a Railroad Keer..... | Florence | 40 |
| Riding in the Street Cars
Ab-3.Fred. Wilson | | 40 |
| Snollygoster Ebenezer..... | J. B. Murphy | 30 |
| She danced like a FairyG-3..... | Dudley | 35 |
| Then the Band Played
(illustrated title.....) | Ab-3.Fred. Wilson | 30 |
| Two o'clock in the Morn-
ing..... | G-3.Bob Newcomb | 40 |
| When Sammy Comes
Home..... | C-2.....Cardella | 40 |



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COME TO THE WINDOW AND LISTEN.

WORDS & MUSIC BY SERENADE FRANK HOWARD.
Cantabile

Piano. *mf*



3. Lone - ly, so lone - ly the hours pass with - out you,



1. Come love with me while the stars are bright - ly shin - ing,
2. Come love to me, I am anx - ious to greet thee,

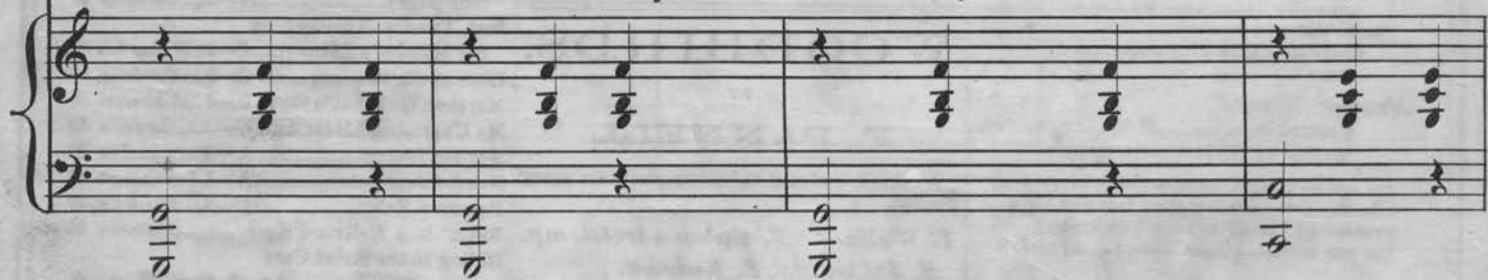
p



Each swel - ling strain falls sad on my ear,



Soft - ly the moon - beams fall on the sea,
Anx - ious to see thy fai - ry like form,



Each lov - ing thought pret - ty maid - en is a - bout you,



Come to the bow'r where the I - vy is en - twi - ning,
Come with thy bright eyes and hap - py smiles to meet me,



Ev - ry fond wish is that you were here.

Come in thy beau - ty, come love with me.
Come like the bloom - ing ro - ses at morn.

Duett.

mf List' Love, List' Love, List' Love,

List' to strains soft - - ly play'd, Come Love, Come

pp *pp* *pp*

Love, Come to thy win - dow and list - en, sweet maid.

pp

CHORUS.

Sop: *mf*
Come to the window and listen sweet la - dy, Dearest of all is thy sweet face to me,

Alto. *pp*
Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Come Love,

Tenor. *pp*
Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Come Love,

Bass.
Come, Come, Come, Come, Come, Come, Come, Come,

Piano. *pp*

Come to the ar - bour so quiet and sha - dy, Fond words of love I'll there speak to thee.

Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Fond words of love I'll there speak to thee.

Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Come Love, Fond words of love I'll there speak to thee.

Come, Come, Come, Come, Fond words of love I'll there speak to thee.

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GENTLY LORD, O! GENTLY LEAD US! Sacred Song and Trio.

E. LINWOOD.

Gent-ly Lord, O! gent-ly lead us Thro' this lone-ly vale of tears, Thro' the chan-ges thou'st de-creed us, Till our last great change ap-pears.

NORA NELL. Song and Chorus.

J. M. NORTH.

There's a cool and plash - ing foun - tain, From a rock its wa - - ters flow, How they spar - kle in the sun - light As they mur - mur soft and low.

DARLING JAMIE. Song and Chorus.

A. C. EIMER.

Bright - ly o'er the a - zure moun - - - tain Casts the sun its ling'r - ing ray,
And the breez - es *cre - cen - do* in the val - ley, Sing to sleep the part - - ing day.

INDIA MAY. Song and Chorus.

H. S. THOMPSON.

In - di - a May, by the fire - fly's light, I stand in the old cot - tage door, And I've wait - ed in vain for the wel - come good eve, As I heard it in days of yore.

BONNIE ANNIE DREW. Song and Chorus.

E. M. BOWMAN.

My love-ly pearl so beau-ti-ful, Sweet Min-nie, bright and fair, *cre - cen - do* Af - fec - tion - ate and du - ti - ful, *dim - - - con espress* With curls of au - burn hair.

LEN A. Song and Chorus.

A. C. EIMER.

Gent - ly on - ward roll bright stream - let, In thy si - lent course and free; Oh! I love to hear thy mur - ring wave - - lets flow un - to the sea.

LEND A HAND TO ONE ANOTHER. Song and Chorus.

FRED. WILSON.

Lend a hand to one an - oth - er, in the dai - ly toil of life, Should we meet a weak - er broth - er, Let us help him in the strife.

MY DARLING DWELLS OVER THE SEA! Song and Chorus.

J. M. NORTH.

Ov - - - er the sea dwells my dar - ling, in a cot by the wave girt - ed shore, But love arch - es ov - er the dis - tance, And she dwells in my heart ev - er more.