

YOU OUGHT TO SEE

# THE LITTLE GARDEN OUR BACK YARD



LYRIC BY  
**JEFF BRANEN**

MUSIC BY  
**JAMES BROCKMAN**

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# The Garden In Our Back Yard.

Lyric by  
JEFF BRANEN

Music by  
JAMES BROCKMAN

Piano.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a series of chords and eighth notes, marked with a forte (f) dynamic. The left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes.

*Vamp.*

Out in our town ev-ry-bo-dy there,  
I've been told I'm go-ing to pro-pose,

The first line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a 'Vamp' section with a piano (p) dynamic, consisting of a repeating rhythmic pattern of chords and eighth notes.

Ev - en to the Mayor Tries to do his share Tea - chers, Prea - chers,  
To a girl named Rose Lit - tle tur - nip nose, Rad - ish hair and

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

dig - ging ev - ry - where We're as bu - sy as can be  
freck - les, I sup - pose, I have bought a car - rot ring.

The third line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

One old sol - dier close to nine - ty three, With a shov - el on his shoul - der said to me,  
Ro - sie, Ro - sie, Just the pro - per thing, I can caul - i - flow'r to break - fast, let - tuce sing.

*rall.*

The fourth line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a 'rall.' (rallentando) marking at the end.

Chorus (*Not fast*)

You ought to see the lit-tle gar-den in our back yard, It's like a farm in Ill-i-  
 You ought to see the lit-tle gar-den in our back yard, It's where the old barn used to

nois \_\_\_\_\_ With tur-nips and to-ma-toes Cab-bage and po-ta-toes 'Twould  
 stand \_\_\_\_\_ The cows are in the kit-chen All of us are it-chin' To

fill your lit-tle heart with joy \_\_\_\_\_ The boys are fight-ing in the tren-ches you  
 cul-ti-vate that strip of land \_\_\_\_\_ The pri-ces go-ing go-ing up is the

know what that means - That's why I'm work-ing migh-ty hard - I'm goin' to raise a lit-tle ar-my of  
 go-cry-man's yarn - But rea-ly I dont give a darn - We've got a bu-shel of po-ta-toes but

"Na-vy beans" In our back yard. \_\_\_\_\_ You ought to yard. \_\_\_\_\_  
 no more barn, In our back yard. \_\_\_\_\_ You ought to yard. \_\_\_\_\_

Alfred Bryan author of "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier", "Fog o' My Heart" "Handicap", etc., was strolling along Broadway late one night and overheard a quarrel between two sweethearts who were apparently at the parting of the ways. The incident inspired him to write the following beautiful lyric.

And so you're going to leave me. Another's won your heart. You tell me with a smile dear, that you and I must part. Have you so soon forgotten, all I gave up for you? They told me it'd regret it and now I know it's true.

### I Broke My Mother's Heart,

Words by Alfred Bryan. All Over You. Music by James Kendis.

Refrain Strict March (Not too fast)

All over you, I left my home dear. All over you, I want a - way, All over you, And you a lone, dear, My poor heart aches, Both night and day. All over you. My friends have left me.

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The whole world loves a lover and a beautiful love story well told is always pleasant to our senses. The sweetest story every told is always a love story and Edward Van Every has written a beautiful lyric the verse of which is as follows. Incidentally, we publish part of the chorus.

Youth is a sunlit garden; love is a flower there. You were the beautiful rose dear, I sought one day so fair. Back where we met I wander, and I am all alone Back where I found me cry calls to me, I miss you so my own.

### Every Little Memory Of You

Words by E. VAN EVERY. Refrain. "You Are The Rose Of My Heart" "If I Had My Way" Music by JAMES KENDIS

Ev - 'ry lit - tle mem - ry of you, Ling - ers in my heart life thro' where first we met, I can't for - get, Each thought of you, dear, thrills me yet. Your sweet face and old lov - ers lane, All in fan - cy I re - tain I am

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"Thousands of pretty songs have been written about the sunny south, but none more beautiful than "My Lovin' Lou". Read the verse then play part of the chorus that we print below after which we know you will go to the nearest store and purchase a complete copy. It will be well worth your while.

"I've been sad and blue now for a week or more, all on account of a girl. However realized what love could do before, brain's simply in a whirl. Met a little lassie and she stole my heart, took it from me right away and now that we are many miles apart, I write her every day.

### My Lovin' Lou.

Words by GARFIELD KILGOUR. Music by NAT VINCENT

My Lov - in' Lou, (my lit - tle lov - a - ble Lou) I love but you, (my love will ev - er be true) The sun - shine in your smile Is haunt - ing me all the while. Oh! How I miss, (those lit - tle so - notes or bits)

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His sweetheart left him while in a jealous rage and vowed never to see him again. When they had been apart but a short period that certain something that no one seems able to explain kept tugging at her heart saying "go back to him." Deep down in her heart she cared for no one but him and was only waiting for him to "coax" her back. He met a mutual friend and confided as follows:-

"I look healthy, wealthy and I may look wise, but I've got an ailing that you can't surmise. It's in my heart, deep in my heart, love's simply torn it apart. Someone who I love and care for went away, didn't even leave a note. Wrote a letter to the papers yesterday, here are the words that I wrote."

### NAT VINCENT I Miss You More Each Day

I miss you more each day. Why did you go a - way. I've been sigh - in' I've been blue I've been cry - in' just for you. My heart's break - in' How its ach - in'. But some day you'll a wak - e - on And find I was your friend.

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"If We Had a Million More Like Teddy,"  
 "I Think We've Got another Washington and Wilson Is His Name"  
 "That's What We're Fighting For"  
 We Are the Proud Publishers  
 of the Great Patriotic Songs

The Big Hit, "Come Out of the Kitchen, Mary Ann" is on all Phonograph Records and Piano Rolls.  
 Any Band or Orchestra will play it for you. Complete Copies of any of these Songs on Sale Everywhere.