

Since Katie rides a wheel.

Harris, Chas. K. (Charles Kassell), 1867-1930; Harris, Chas. K.
(Charles Kassell), 1867-1930
Milwaukee, Wisconsin: Chas. K. Harris, 1893

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SINCE KATIE



— RIDES A WHEEL

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR TO
"AFTER THE BALL."

Respectively dedicated to
my little friend
MISS MINNIE IRIS,
Chicago, Illinois.

...BY...

Chas.
K.
Harris

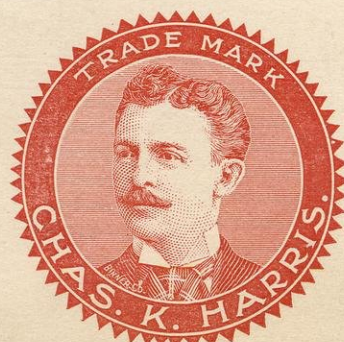
Author of
the famous song

AFTER
THE BALL

Arranged by
the Eminent Arranger

JOSEPH
CLAUDER.

⇒ 5 ⇐



MISS CARRIE BEHR.

CHAS. SHEARD & CO.,
London, England.

Published by....

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO.,
Toronto, Canada.

— CHAS. K. HARRIS,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

I LOVE YOU IN SPITE OF ALL.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arr. by FRED. SIMONSON.

a tempo.

"I love you best of all..... Bet-ter than all this world."

a tempo.

Those were the words were spo ken, Those were the words she heard.....

piu rall.

Musical score for "The Rose Tree" in G major, 2/4 time. The score is for voice and piano. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "With your dear arms a - bout me, I care not what be - falls.....". The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a tempo marking of *mf a tempo*. The score is written on red staves.

Copyright, 1893

STRANGERS.

CHORUS.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arr. by JOS. CLAUDER.

I may have done wrong, my dar - ling..... I may have caused you much

pain..... Still in my heart I a - dore you.....

cresc

Let us be friends once a gain..... Don't turn a - way from me,

Copyright, 1893 CHAS. K. HARRIS

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING

CHORUS

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arr. by JOS. CLAUDE

Art. by JOS. CLAUDEK

Is life worth liv - ing then tell me
Is life worth liv - ing then tell me
Is life worth liv - ing then tell me
Is life worth liv - ing then tell me

af-ter all When one you
 af-ter all When lit the
 af-ter all When hearts that
 af-ter all When broth er

loved so well has gone be - yond re - call.....
 ones we loved have gone be - yond re - call.....
 once were true, are faith - less af - ter all.....
 whom we loved must for his coun - try fall.....

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AFTER NINE.

WALTZ SONG

CHORUS.

Words and Music by CHARLES K. HARRI

Af - ter nine, when ma-ma's a sleep, Georgy will come Katie's comp'ny to keep, And
 Af - ter nine, when all is se-re-ne, A fightin' progress, no cops to be seen, The

burn all the gas while pa-pa's a-sleep, Af-ter nine,..... Af-ter nine,.....
 poor man's sleeping and thinks it a dream, Af-ter nine,..... Af-ter nine,.....

Sea

Copyright

Copyright

FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

Since Katie Rides a Wheel.

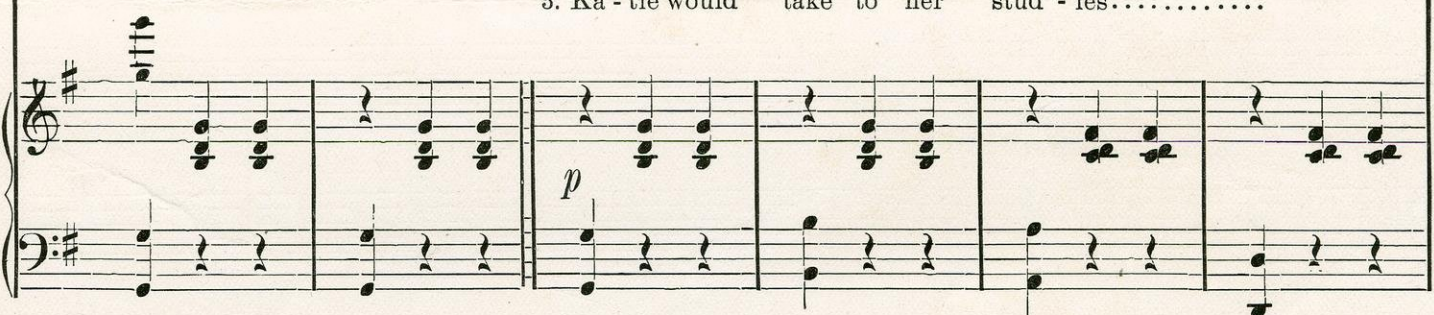


Words and Music by

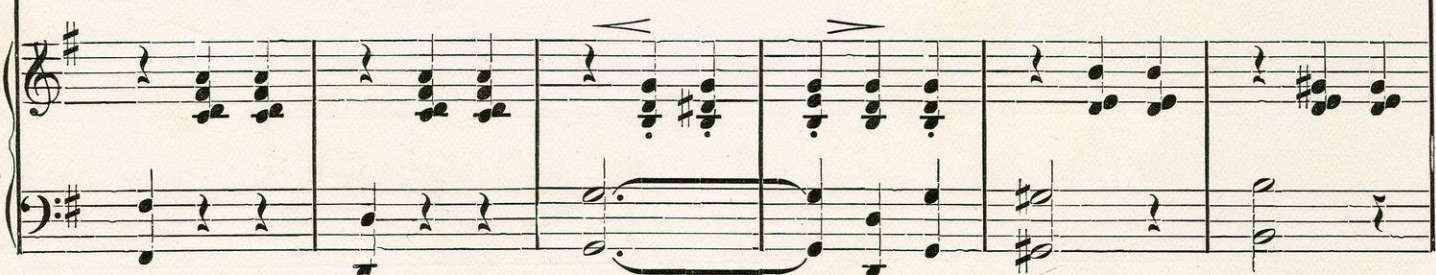
CHAS, K, HARRIS,



1. My heart is bro - ken en - tire - ly.....
2. I said look out for the street - cars.....
3. Ka - tie would take to her stud - ies.....



I have no peace now a - days..... My life was peace - ful and
Some day be - neath them she'd fall..... Told her to ride in the
Stud - y a - way like a Turk..... Oft times would help her poor



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Entered at Stationers' Hall, London.

hap - py,..... Bright as the sun's cheer-y rays.....
 coun - try..... She does not mind me at all.....
 moth - er..... Light - en the bur - den of work.....

mf

Now there is much end - less troub - le..... O'er my heart sad - ness will
 There down the street she goes spin - ning..... Vain - ly to her I ap -
 Now there's a change all so dif - ferent..... My life is end - ing I

steal..... My days I feel they are num - bered
 peal;..... I feel that I'm go - ing cra - zy,
 feel..... Our home is turned Top - sy Tur - vy,

..... Since my daugh - ter Kate rides a wheel.....

CHORUS.

Ka - tie rides in the morn - ing, Out on the walk and the

street..... Ka - tie rides at her noon - ing hour

Through all the dust and the heat.....

Ka - tie rides in the eve-ning when twi - light shad - ows

steal..... Ka - tie my heart she's break-ing, When

ev - er she rides on that wheel.....

D.S.

D.S.

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

MINNETTE POLKA.

Arr. by FRANK NELSON.

Composed by MARIE F. McNABB.

8 va.

8 va. 8 va. 8 va. 8 va. 8 va. 8 va.

TRIO.

1 2

8 va. 8 va. 8 va.

Slowly.

8 va. 8 a.

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PRICE 50 CENTS

HELLO CENTRAL, HELLO!

(Copyright 1891.)

A Great Descriptive Topical Waltz Song. Sung everywhere with Great Success.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

CHARLES K. HARRIS.

One bright and pleasant evening, while sitting all alone
A message came a-ringing from o'er the telephone,
I sprang up in a hurry, and answered back, "hello!"
When soft and clear, a voice so dear, came over the telephone:
"Where were you last night, Harry, why don't you keep your date?"
You promise you would meet me, down by the old garden gate.
I think you are a trifle," then came a sob and moan,
"You'd better get another girl," came over the telephone.

Musical score for "The Song of the Wreckers" in 3/4 time, G major. The score consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Hel - lo, cen - tral, hel - lo!" "Hel - lo!".....
 back came the an - swer to me,.... "Hel - lo,
 cen - tral, hel - lo!" "Hel - lo!" "I won - der who she can be."

SLEEP, MY BABY BOY.

Words and Music by
Chorus. *Moderato.*

E. A. PHELPS.

Chorus. *Moderato.*

Bye, ba-by, my dar - - ling, for moth-er is

p

f near,..... So ten-der-ly watch-ing thee, Sleep

f

on, do not fear;..... Bye, ba-by, my dar - - ling,

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PRICE 40 Cts.

SITTING BY THE KITCHEN DOOR.

ARR. BY FRÁNZ MAYR.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY CHAS. K. HARRIS.

✻ CHORUS. ✻

Sit - ting by the kitch-en door With her dear - est beau,.....

Is a lit - tle maid - en fair sing ing sweet and low,.....

Swift - ly glide the hours a way with one you a - dore,.....

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Copyright 1893 Chas. K. Harms

Chas K. Harmon

FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

AFTER THE BALL.

Arr. by JOS. CLAUDE.
CHORUS.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Aft-er the ball is o - ver, aft-er the break of
morn-..... Aft-er the dan - cers' leav - ing:
aft - er the stars are gone:..... Ma - ny a heart is

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SCHOOL BELLS, OR WHEN BABY COMES FROM SCHOOL.

(Copyright 1891.)

A Pretty and Catchy Home Song with Beautiful Waltz Chorus.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

CHARLES K. HARRIS.

School bells, school bells, how they ring!
Calling babes to school;
Hasten now my little darling,
Jump up from your stool,
Toddle quickly, do not stop, or you will be late—
Here's your book, your slate and apple and your little cake.
Now at last the home is quiet, and so dark and drear,
Baby's childish voice is silent, pattering feet not here,
School bells, school bells, how they ring! sounding out the rule,
That our home again will brighten when our baby comes from school.

Tempo di Valse.

Hark! I hear their voi - ces plain, They are com ing down the lane,
How like bells their voi - cessound, to their mother's ear:....
Ti - ny feet they pat-t'ring come, Laughing, sing - ing as they run,
Life is sun-shine once a - gain, When ba - by comes from school.

YOU 'LL NEVER KNOW.

(Copyright 1891.)

One of the Prettiest Waltz Ballads Ever Written.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

CHARLES K. HARRIS.

A vision of beauty greets my eyes,
A girl with an angel face,
As she stands beneath the gleaming lights
With, Oh, such careless grace;
Lovers all crowd around her throne,
There is no place for me.—
As I stand in the midst of the mighty crowd,
I am thinking my love of thee;
You'll never know the pain I feel,
Gazing on your face bright,
You'll never know the dull heartache
Throbbing in me to-night;
I can't believe that you are false,—
Would you then have it so?
Though my heart may break to-night
You will never know.

Moderato.

You'll nev - er know, when my heart is sad, You'll nev - er know
that my love you had, If there be one, but one re - gret,
D.C.
You'll never know, you'll never know, Tho' my heart break you'll never know.

ONLY A TANGLE OF GOLDEN CURLS.

Words and Music by
Chorus.

CHAS. K. HARRIS.

On - ly a tangle of curls, From lit - tle dar - ling ta - -
ken, On - - ly a small lock of hair, Ah, how some
mother's heart's ach - ing.... On - - ly a glimmer of

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