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Harris, Chas. K. (Charles Kassell), 1864-1930; Harris, Chas. K.  
(Charles Kassell), 1864-1930  
Milwaukee: Chas. K. Harris (207 Grand Ave.), 1891

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*Chas. K. Harris*

MORE POPULAR THAN EVER.

To my friend, John W. Nau, Milwaukee, Wis.

A DESCRIPTIVE TOPICAL WALTZ SONG.

HELLO,

CENTRAL,

HELLO!

Written and Composed by

**CHAS. K. HARRIS.**



PUBLISHED BY  
**CHAS. K. HARRIS,**  
207 Grand Avenue,  
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

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# "HELLO! CENTRAL, HELLO!"

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.  
PIANO.

Arranged by F. P. ATHERTON.

First system of piano introduction. Treble clef, 3/4 time signature. The music begins with a melody in the right hand and accompaniment in the left hand. A dynamic marking of *mf* is present.

Second system of piano introduction. Treble clef, 3/4 time signature. The music continues with a melody in the right hand and accompaniment in the left hand. Dynamic markings include *sf* and *dim.*

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are:

1. One-bright and pleas - ant eve - ning,	While sit - ting all a - lone,	A
2. I stood there in a - maze - ment,	I knew not what to say,	A
3. At last I felt quite wor - ried,	I knew not what to do,	My

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are:

mes sage came a ring - ing	From o'er the tel - e - phone,	I
voice like that I'd nev - er heard,	No not for many a day,	I
heart beat for that maid - en,	Who felt so sad and blue,	To the

A dynamic marking of *CRSC.* is present in the piano accompaniment.

sprang up in a nur - ry,                      And an - swered back hel - lo!                      When  
 an - swered back my fair one,                      Mis - tak - en you must be,                      I  
 'phone a - gain I an - swered,                      I shout - ed out hel - lo!                      When

soft and clear a voice so dear Came over the tel - e - phone.  
 nev - er said I'd meet you though Your face I'd like to see.  
 some one cried, I thought I'd die, Will you pay that bill you owe.

Where were you last night Har - ry, Why don't you keep your date.  
 I wait - ed for an an - swer, I had not long to wait.  
 Why don't you speak to me a - gain, Your voice I love to hear.

You prom - ised you would meet me, Down by the old gar - den gate.  
 An - oth - er voice then shout - ed, Are you drink - ing much of late.  
 When some one else then shout - ed, All right sir send down some beer.

I think you are a trif - er, Then came a sob and a moan, You'd  
 Go sleepit off 'till morn - ing, You'll feel bet-ter when you're at home, You've  
 I'll meet you on the cor - ner, To be sure I'll be all a - lone, Oh!

bet - ter get an - oth - er girl. Came o - ver the tel - e - phone. Hel-  
 drank e - nough for twen - ty men, Came o - ver the tel - e - phone.  
 Har-ry my dear your act-ing so queer, Came o - ver the tel - e - phone.

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  
 These lines must be cross'd I  
 Who's the la - dy that's talk'ng to

be. -  
see.  
me.

I think you're mis - tak - en, For I'm not the man, I've a  
A la - dy was talk - ing A short time a - go, A man says I'm  
I rang and I shout - ed, But no one re - plied, How oft'n I sob

wife and a fam - i - ly. Though I wish I could hear That sweet voice, so dear from  
full as can be, Then came a re - ply, Oh Har - ry I'll die, from  
and I moan, When I think of that voice, That made me re joice, From

*dim e rall.* *D.C.*

o - ver the tel - e - phone, From o - ver the tel - e - phone.

# TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

## 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 voices plain, They are coming down the lane,  
How like bells their voices sound, to their mother's ear;...  
Tiny feet they pat-t'ring come, Laughing, singing as they run,  
Life is sunshine once a gain, When baby comes from school.

## KISS AND LET'S MAKE UP!

(Copyright 1891.)

A Beautiful Descriptive Waltz Ballad with Mazurka Refrain.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

**CHARLES K. HARRIS.**

Two little playmates, a boy and a girl,  
Were playing one day on the sands;  
They had built up a house of pretty sea shells,  
With no tools but their little brown hands;  
At last it was finished their work was well done,  
And two little hearts were made glad,  
When the boy, just for fun, gave a kick then did run,  
And down came the house on the sands.

The girl for a moment stood shocked and surprised,  
Then tears to her pretty eyes came—  
"I'll never forgive him," she sobbingly cried,  
"Oh, how could my Jack be so mean!"  
And when the lad saw his sweetheart in tears,  
He manfully to her side came,  
And throwing his arms around her dear form,  
Said, "Kiss and let's make up again!"

*Tempo di Mazur.*

Kiss and let's make up, my dar-ling, Dry your tears, don't cry in vain,  
For you know I love you dar-ling, Yes, I know I was to blame,  
So you wish you'd never met me? Don't say that my lit-tle pet,  
What would this life be with-out you? Kiss and let's make up.

## 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.  
8 va. 8 va. Slowly. 8 va.  
8 va. 8 a.

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