

## Down by the Big Bull Falls.

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# "DOWN BY THE BIG BULL FALLS"

*Sentimental Song  
and Chorus* by  
HERMAN A. EBERT



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# DOWN BY THE BIG BULL FALLS.

By HERMAN A. EBERT.

*Valse Lento.*

*fs* *p* *rit.*

1. On the old Wis - con - sin Riv - er, Down by the Big Bull Falls, There  
2. It is man - y, man - y a eve - ning, We strolled down by the shore, It is

lived a pret - ty maid-en, She was queen at Cas - tle Hall; It was  
man - y, man - y a eve - ning, She wel-come me at her door; With



there one sum - mer even-ing, I pad - dled my own ca - noe, While  
joy I left the nav - y, To meet my love once more, And

I was gath - 'ring lil - lies, I met this girl so true, She  
there to vis - it ba - by That rests down by the shore, How

called to me, my lov - er, Please take me to your heart, And  
I did roam to my home, No hap - pier man could be; Oh



tell me you still love me,      And nev - er - more we shall part;      It is  
 how my heart did yearn,      And sad - ness came to me,      I

you, my love, my dar - ling,      I love you just the same;      Oh  
 found my on - ly la - dy      Has gone so far a - way;      And

let it not af - fect you, I must leave a - gain.  
 that is why it makes me cry To hear the Big Bull Falls.



# CHORUS.

It is there I left my la - dy, Down by the Big Bull Falls,

It is there my lit - tle ba - by Rests be - neath the grass so

tall, In dreams I oft - times wan - der To that dear old wa - ter - fall,

To the mu - sic of the wa - ter, Down by the Big Bull Falls.



TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO.

TAKE ME OVER, OVER THERE.



*Moderato.* By HERMAN A. EBERT.

1. 'Twas an in - fant bright and hap - py in the arms of her mam - ma, She was  
2. How did mam - ma ev - er reach there, if we can - not climb at all? Why does

but a lit - tle older, When she whispered to pa - pa, Why do you, oh, nev - er tell me where my  
mamma never come back? P'rhaps from there some day she'll call; Do those new shoes hurt you pa-pa, is

Take me over, over there.—4-1.

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