



Story of a soul.

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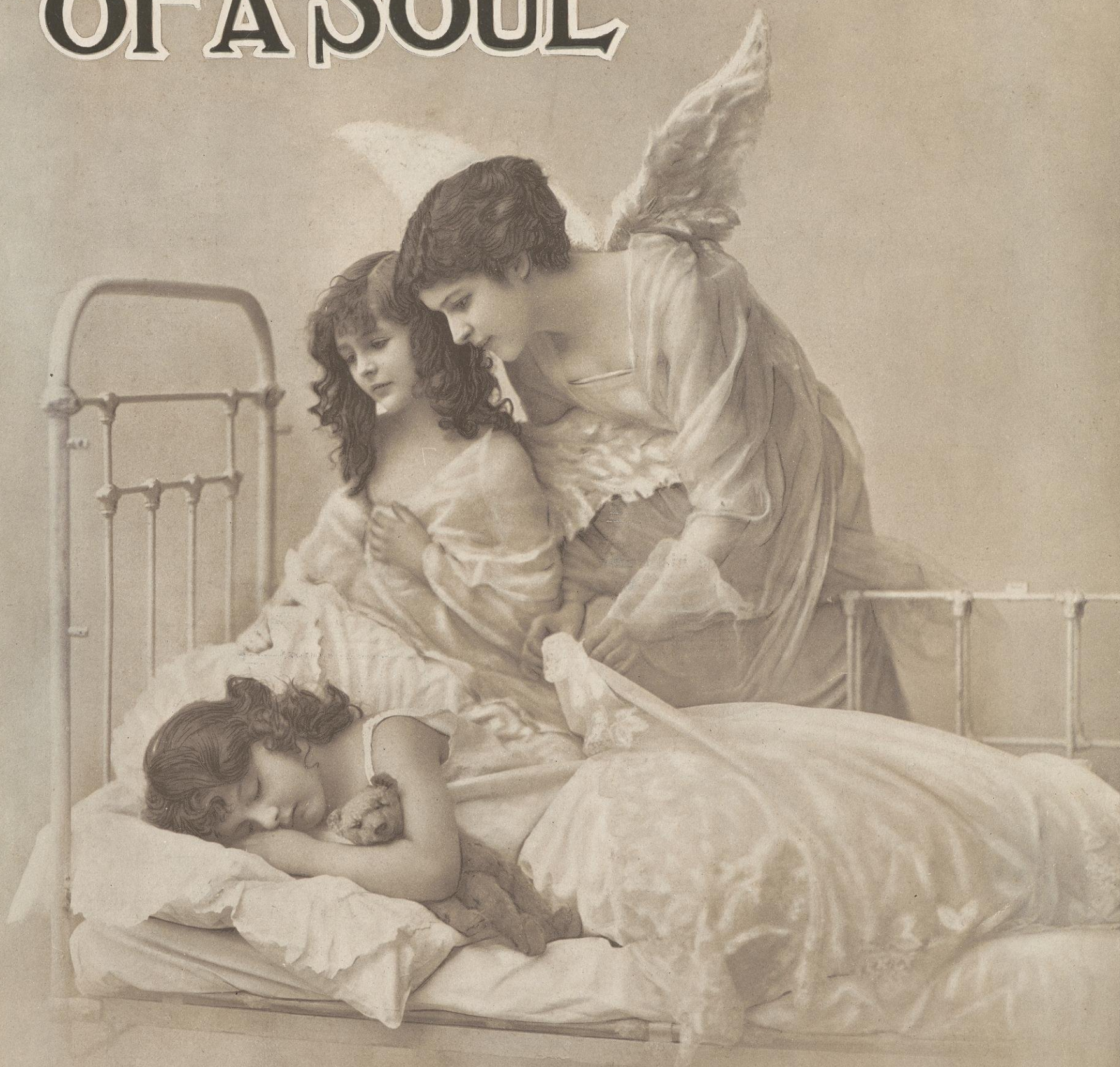
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THE STORY OF A SOUL



BY
CHAS. K. HARRIS
AND
LEO WOOD



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The Story Of A Soul

Words by
LEO WOODS

Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS

Andante moderato

The piano introduction is in B-flat major, 4/4 time. It begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The tempo is marked 'Andante moderato'. The introduction concludes with a 'poco rit.' (slightly ritardando) marking and a crescendo leading into the vocal entry.

The first system of the song features the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in B-flat major, 4/4 time, with lyrics: 'He knelt be-side his trun-dle bed, His ev'-ning prayers had just been said Then A - sleep at last and in his dreams, A - cross his path the pale moon-beams, And'. The piano accompaniment is in B-flat major, 4/4 time, with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody is simple and accompanimental, supporting the vocal line.

The second system of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in B-flat major, 4/4 time, with lyrics: 'climb-ing to his fath-er's knee Said "Dad-dy, please tell me, Why in its light he seems to see His moth-er ten-der-ly Stretch'. The piano accompaniment is in B-flat major, 4/4 time, with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody is simple and accompanimental, supporting the vocal line.

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ev - 'ry night be - fore I sleep I pray the Lord my soul to keep, What
forth her hands and whis - per, "dear, I'm wait - ing, wait - ing for you here Where

is a soul I'd like to know," His fa - ther answered low.
ev - 'ry soul at last must come When their life's work is done." *L.H.*

poco rit.

Waltz moderato (*con espressione*)

It's the great - est gift God ev - er gave you, ——— It's far

mf

great - er than you'll ev - er know, ——— It comes from a -

go. It's the kiss and ca - ress of an An - gel And the

Heav - ens a - bove is its goal." Then the boy mur-mured "moth-er, It

can't be no oth - er, That's the sto - ry of a soul.

dim.

dim.

The Story Of A Soul

(Male or Mixed Quartette)

arr. by Wm. SCHULZ

Waltz moderato (con espressione)

TENOR I.
great-est gift God ev-er gave you, — great-er than you'll ev-er know, ev-er know, It

TENOR II.
Melody
It's the great-est gift God ev-er gave you, — It's far great-er than you'll ev-er know, — It

BARITONE
or ALTO
It's the great-est gift God ev-er gave you, — It's far great-er than you'll ev-er know, — It

BASS
great-est gift God ev-er gave you, — great-er than you'll ev-er know, — It

comes from a - bove and is great-er than love And it lives when your time comes to, comes to go. —

comes from a - bove and is great-er than love And it lives when your time comes to go. — It's the

comes from a - bove and is great-er than love And it lives when your time comes to go, comes to go. It's the

comes from a - bove and is great-er than love And it lives when your time comes to go, comes to go —

kiss and ca-ress of an an-gel — Heav-ens a - bove is its goal, is its goal. — Then the

kiss and ca-ress of an an-gel — And the Heav-ens a - bove is its goal. — Then the

kiss and ca-ress of an an-gel — And the Heav-ens a - bove is its goal, is its goal. —

kiss and ca-ress of an an-gel — Heav-ens a - bove is its goal. —

rit. e cresc. boy mur-mured "moth-er, It can't be no oth-er, *dim.* sto-ry of a soul, of a soul.

rit. e cresc. boy mur-mured "moth-er, It can't be no oth-er, *dim.* That's the sto-ry of a soul.

rit. sto-ry of a soul, of a soul.

rit. sto-ry of a soul.

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Can You Pay? (For A Broken Heart)

Words and Music
by CHAS. K. HARRIS

CHORUS

Can you pay for the love that I so free-ly gave, Can you pay for a
sad wast-ed life, Can you pay for the years of sor-row and
tears, Can you pay that I'm not your wife, Can you pay for the
long-ing and my lone-li-ness, Of the long wear-y years spent a-part, Can you

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Love Me Little, Love Me Long.

Verses by FRANK FOGARTY.

Chorus and Music by JOS. E. HOWARD.

Chorus

Love me lit-tle, love me long, Love me
quiet-ly, but love me strong, Hold me tight-ly, but yet po-
lite-ly, And when you do, you won't go wrong, Let me
gaze in to eyes of blue, For they tell me your love is

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When Angels Weep (Waltz Of Peace)

by CHAS. K. HARRIS

Valse moderato

Tempo di Valse

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The Skating Waltzes

by CHAS. K. HARRIS

Tempo di Valse
Broadly

Con espressione

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Somewhere.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN

Some-where the sun shin-ing, Some-where a lit-tle
rain, Some-where a heart is pin-ing,
For love-but all in vain, Some-where a soul is
drift-ing, Fur-ther and far a-part,

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Will The Roses Bloom In Heaven?

Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS.

CHORUS

Will the ro-ses bloom in Heav-en, Aro-there an-y
gard-ens there? An-y vi-o-lets and clo-ver,
Way up with the An-gels fair? Will the branch-es
fill with blos-soms, And in win-ter fill with snow? Will the

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Suppose I Met You Face To Face.

Words and Music by
Chas. K. Harris.

Refrain

Sup-pose I met you face to face, And tears up-on my cheeks you'd
trace, I won-der if your heart would beat, And would your
smile be just as sweet, Sup-pose I'd plead for one kind
word, Would you then turn, from me un-heard, Or would you

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All I Want Is A Cottage, Some Roses, And You

By CHAS. K. HARRIS

CHORUS

All I want is a Cot-tage, some Ros-es and You, Won't you
come back and make my dream true, I will build you a Cas-tle of
Love for your own, With Lil-lies and Hearts-ease in bloom, I'll
fill it with sun-shine, no care shall you know And safe from my keep-ing, You

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The Lights Of My Home Town

Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS

CHORUS

Just to see the lights of my old home town, Just to see the gay crowds move a-
long, Just to some-times hear the mus-ic play-ing,
Just to hear the laugh-ter and the song, Just to see the girl that used to
love me, Rose buds in her hair and ging-ham gown, I would

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