



Where the sweet magnolias bloom.

New York: Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer (45 W. 28th St.), 1899

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Presented to:

Carrie Sturz, Sept. 18, 1901.

ANOTHER GREAT BALLAD BY THE AUTHORS OF
"MY OLD NEW HAMPSHIRE HOME."

WHERE THE SWEET MAGNOLIAS BLOOM.

OLIVE MAUDE DAVIS



WORDS BY ANDREW B. STERLING.
MUSIC BY HARRY VON TILZER.

PUBLISHED BY

SHAPIRO,
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& VON TILZER
BERNSTEIN.



CHICAGO.
53 DEARBORN ST.

Try this over on your Piano.
WHEN THE HARVEST DAYS ARE OVER.

Words by HOWARD GRAHAM.

(Jessie Dear.)

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

CHORUS.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and common time. The lyrics for the first measure are "When the har-vest days are o - ver, Jes - sie dear," followed by a long note and "And the". The second staff is the piano's right hand, also in treble clef and common time, providing harmonic support. The third staff is the piano's bass line, in bass clef and common time. The fourth staff is another part of the piano's right hand, also in common time. The vocal line continues with "sun kissed flowers bloom'neath sky so clear" and "You will keep the word you said, That's the". It then concludes with "time we two shall wed When the har-vest days are o - ver, Jes - sie dear." The piano parts provide harmonic and rhythmic context throughout.

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WHERE THE SWEET MAGNOLIAS BLOOM.

By the Author and Composer of "MY OLD NEW HAMPSHIRE HOME."

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Andante con espressione.



The vocal line continues with lyrics: "I am thinking of my moth - er, I am
Ma - ny wea - ry years have passed since last we". The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords.

The vocal line continues with lyrics: "long - ing For the day when we will meet to part no more; _____ I can
part - ed, And I said I'd write a let - ter home each day; _____ Moth - er". The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords.

picture in my mind the ten - der greet-ing And the kiss out-side the old log-cab - in
 mine, you know how well I've kept my prom-ise, For your boy did not for-get, tho' far a -

 door. —— Though the days are dark and drear - y, moth - er dar - ling, And the
 way. —— In my dream-ing I can see you, moth - er dar - ling, By the

 nights are filled with sor - row and with gloom, — How my heart will beat with gladness when I
 door-way in the twilight's gath 'ring gloom, — With your arms out-stretch'd to welcome home the

 meet you In the val - ley where the sweet mag-no - lias bloom. —
 lost one To the val - ley where the sweet mag-no - lias bloom. —

CHORUS.

Now the sun-beams kiss the hill tops and the birds sing just as gay, But my

heart is sad and lone - ly, for my thoughts are far a - way, And I

long to be with moth - er, in that old log - cab - in room, Way down

South in dear old Geor-gia, where the sweet mag - no - lias bloom.

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

ID LEAVE MA HAPPY HOME FOR YOU.

Words by WILL A. HEELAN. Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Chorus.

I'd leave ma happy home for you oo, oo, oo, oo,
You're de nic'est man I ev'er knew oo, oo, oo, oo.
If you take me, and just break me in de bus'ness too, oo,
I'd leave ma happy home for you oo, oo, oo, oo.

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I aint a-goin' to weep no more.

Words by GEO. TOTTEN SMITH. Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Chorus.

I ain't a-goin' to weep no more, be-cause my ba-by tells me that she loves me sure, And I love her too, 'deed I do, Through and through, I'll be true, I will be happy all my life, Because my ba-by told me that she'd be my wife, And I love her more Than

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IVE GOT ANOTHER BABY.

Words and Music by FRANK DAVID.

Chorus.

Now, I've got anoth'er ba-by, An' he's all right, He spends his mon-e'y like a Vander-bilt, He's eighteen car-at, not a bit of gilt-um, um Take a look at my new ba-by, He's out of sight, How de ceon what was made for me, Now I've got anoth'er me

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I CERTAINLY DIDN'T KNOW YOU WHEN YOU FIRST CAME IN.

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING. Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Chorus.

I certh-ly did-nt know you when you first came in, I can't re-mem-ber ev'-y coon with dark brown skin, I once had loss of mem-ry and I lost my place but I can't see how I ev-er could for-get that face, Re-member Mis-ter Jack-son when you make an-oth-er call, Walk

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WHERE THE SWEET MAGNOLIAS BLOOM.

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING. Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

CHORUS.

Now the sun-beams kiss the hill tops and the birds sing just as gay, But my heart is sad and lone-ly, for my thoughts are far a-way, And I long to be with moth-er, in that old log-cab-in room, Way down South in dear old Georgia, where the sweet mag-no-lia bloom.

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"I LOVE YOU, HONEY, LOVE YOU 'DEED I DO."

Words by GIBBELL FLEMING. Music by GEO. A. NICHOLS.

REFRAIN.

I love you, hon-ey, love you 'deed I do, And all the time I think of none but you, long to name the day, and hear your sweet lips say, I love you hon-ey, love you 'deed I do.

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I WON'T BE AN ACTOR NO MORE.

Words and Music by GEORGE M. COHAN.

CHORUS.

No, I won't be an actor no more, And I wish I had said so be-fore, I was the star, might as well have been a sup, They never paid wa-ges with that minstrel troupe, Nor trav-el-ing a round for me, I'm a gwine to settle down you see, On the at-tri-ral bust-ness

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HER NAME IS ROSE.

Words by IRENE FRANKLIN. Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

CHORUS.

And her name is Rose, good-ly Rose, charming Rose, know she's the fairest, the sweetest and rarest of flow'rs that grow, Ev'-ry wind that blows, Whispers Rose, Only Rose, My hearts in- whir, over one lit-tle girl, and her name is Rose, And her Rose

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