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

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You'll Never Know...



....BY....

Chas. * K. * Harris,

AUTHOR

OF THE FAMOUS SONG

"AFTER THE BALL,"

"Kiss and Let's Make Up" ⊗ "I Love You in Spite of All"

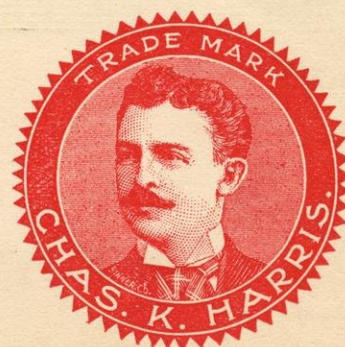
"Since Katie Rides a Wheel."

5

Published by

CHAS. * K. * HARRIS

Milwaukee, Wis.



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.....

mf a tempo.

"With your dear arms a-bout me, I care not what be-falls....."

Copyright, 1893.

STRANGERS.

CHORUS.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS. Arr. by JOS. CLAUDE.

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

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

cres

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

p

Copyright, 1893 CHAS. K. HARRIS

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING

CHORUS

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arr. by JOS. CLAUDE.

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.....
 ones were true, are faith-less af-ter all.....
 whom we loved must for his coun-try fall.....

Copyright, 1892, by Chas. K. Harris.

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-rene, A fight in 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,.....

sva

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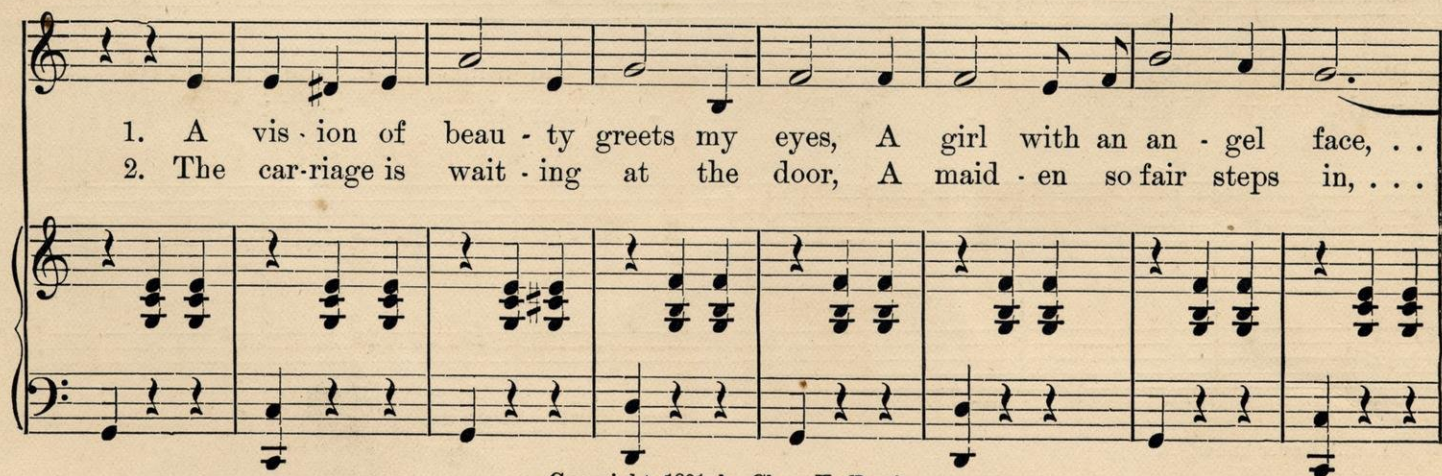
FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arranged by JOS. CLAUDER.

Tempo di Valse.



1. A vis - ion of beau - ty greets my eyes, A girl with an an - gel face, . . .
2. The car-riage is wait - ing at the door, A maid - en so fair steps in, . . .

Copyright, 1891, by Chas. K. Harris.

.... As she stands be - neath the gleam - ing lights, With oh, such care - less
 The light has fa - ded from her eyes, Can she be think - ing of

grace, Lov - ers all crowd a - round her throne, There is no
 him? He thinks me false, un - kind, un - true, Could he but

place for me, As I stand in the midst of the migh - ty
 read my heart, ♪ The an - swer there would then de -

crowd, I am think-ing, my love, of thee; You'll nev - er
clare, Love, we shall nev - er part. You'll nev - er

know the pain I feel, Gaz - ing on thy face
know the pain I felt, Cold - ly you turned a -

bright, You'll nev - er know the dull heart ache
way You'll nev - er know the tears that fall,

Throb- bing in me to - night, I can't be - lieve that
fall - ing for you to - day. I must be smil - ing,

you are false; Would you then have it so? Though my
bright and gay, And to the world not show How I

heart may break to - night, You will nev - er know.
long to see your face. You will nev - er know.

poco rall.

Chorus.
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, You'll nev-er

know, you'll nev-er know, Tho' my heart break, you'll nev-er know.

D. C.

After 2nd verse.
Tempo di Valse.

f

FINE.

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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PRICE 50 CENTS.

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.

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 - ces sound, 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.

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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