A BROWN BIRD SINGING

SONG

WORDS BY
ROYDEN BARRIE

MUSIC BY
HAYDN WOOD

ALSO PUBLISHED FOR
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A Brown Bird Singing

Song

Words by ROYDEN BARRIE

Music by HAYDN WOOD

Andante moderato

Piano

All through the night there's a little brown bird singing,

Sing in the hush of the darkness and the dew,

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Sing-ing in the hush of the dark-ness and the dew.

Would that his song through the still-ness could go wing-ing,

Could go wing-ing To you, to

a tempo

you.

C.-H. 7601-4
All through the night-time my lonely heart is singing,

Sweet-er songs of love, than the brown bird ever knew,

Sweet-er songs of love than the brown bird ever knew.

Would that the song of my
heart could go a-wing-ing,  Could go a-wing-ing  To

you, to you.  All through the night-time my

lonely heart is singing  Sweet-er songs of love than the

brown bird ever knew.

C. H. 7694-4

148752
THE FAR-AWAY BELLS

Words by DOUGLAS FURBER

Music by WESTELL GORDON

Refrain

The far-away bells are ringing My thoughts of love and you; And the

far-away bells are singing Their song of dreams come true. I'll be

longing for you and waiting Alone 'neath the skies a-

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IN THE GARDEN OF TO-MORROW

Words by GEO. GRAFFE, Jr.

Music by JESSIE L. DEPPEN

REFRAIN

In the garden of to-morrow, Will the roses be more fair?

Will we find relief from sorrow, Will there be more sunshine there?

For each love flow that will blossom, Some will die and fade away.

REFRAIN

In the garden of to-morrow,
Will the roses be more fair?
Will we find relief from sorrow,
Will there be more sunshine there?
For each love flow that will blossom,
Some will die and fade away.
Oh! I'd so much rather,
All my love flow's gather,
From the garden of to-day.

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THE BELL'S SONG WITH THE HAUNTING MELODY REFRAIN

THE BELLS OF ST. MARY'S

Words by DOUGLAS FURBER
Music by A. EMMETT ADAMS

REFRAIN

Bells of St. Mary's, Ah! hear they are calling, The
young loves the true loves, Who come from the sea, And
so my beloved, When red leaves are falling,
The love-bells shall ring out,
RIng out for you and me.

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