MEN'S VOICES

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Spring Song
Folk Song
Bonnie Katrine
Bonnie Ann
The Collier Lassie
From Siberia
Midsummer Clouds
A Ballad of Charles the Bold
Under flowering branches
Oh! weep for those
The Witch
War Song
Dawn in the Forest
The Ruined Mill
The Magic Flower
The Windmill
May Morning
The Sailor's Dream
Rhine Wine Song
Oh Fair, Oh Sweet and Holy
Songs my mother taught me
The Heart of a Sailor
The Owl
Golf. A Topical Song.
Hannah (Humorous)
The Lass that loves a Sailor
King Death
Alastair Ma Alistair
Here's a Health to ane I love Dear
Trooper's Farewell
The Boatswain Bold
Remember now Thy Creator
The Miller's Daughter
Jubilate Deo in G
Love and Spring
My God and Father while I stray
Absent
My Love asleep
With a hey Dolly
Sweetly blows the breath of Spring
Golf.
A Topical Song.
For Baritone Solo and Male Chorus.

Words by
GEORGE W. SIMMONS.

Music by
THOMAS G. SHEPARD.

Moderato.

1. One day last summer I went out to
play a game of golf,
should have been in town,
i-ron shot lay dead,

2. I played golf all that summer long!
Twas there I met her as I went to
But that maid had won my heart and held it
While she was sung-ly bump-ered in the

3. The final hole my drive was long, my

(Humming accompaniment. To be used in place of Pianoforte.)

(Pianoforte accomp. To be used when vocal accompaniment is omitted.)
play: Her eyes were cast upon me as I "teed" my ball to drive. When I fast;
I played my rival every day but always finished "down." And said;
"Twas then my face grew radiant for I knew I was ahead in the

"Missed the glove" she smiled and turned away.
Vowed each game would surely be my last.
Tournament to win my lady's hand.

A
But
Now Ill

Sneer of scorn was on the lip of the fellow at her side,
When on moonlight evenings my lady love and I had a
Let you in the secret and the truth is quickly told,
How that

A.F.S. 5300-3
"beastly fluke" I thought I heard him say;
"two-some" in my little birch canoe,
final winning "put" was really made;
The
was completely off my game no matter how I tried,
So I knew that he was "stymied" and my hopes were rising high,
For I
thing that won the victory was a tiny band of gold,
Put up-

cid-ed I would give up golf that day,
realized I had him "Dormie two"
on the finger of that charming maid.
1-2. Golf is not the only game, To win a maiden's heart;
"Golf is not the only game," My rival muttered low;
For you will find that compared with moonlight golf is tame, If Cupid takes a part,
nights it's tame, A golfer has no show.
1. Golf is not the only game, To win a maiden's heart; For
   "Golf is not the only game," My rival muttered low; "Com-

2. Golf is not the only game, To win a maiden's heart; For
"Golf is not the only game," My rival muttered low; "Com-

you will find that golf is tame If Cupid takes a part,
pared with moon-light nights it's tame, A golfer has no show.

you will find that golf is tame If Cupid takes a part,
pared with moon-light nights it's tame, A golfer has no show.

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