

SONG 5



# Red Wing

AN INDIAN INTERMEZZO

By

**KERRY  
MILLS**

COMPOSER OF  
"A GEORGIA CAMP-MEETING"

F.A. MILLS  
48 WEST 29<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK



"You'll Have To Wait Till My Ship Comes In."

Words by  
REN SHIELDS.

Music by  
GEORGE EVANS.

CHORUS.

Three systems of musical notation for voice and piano. The first system includes the lyrics: "You'll have to wait till my ship comes in, ship comes in,". The second system includes: "ship comes in; You'll have to wait till my ship comes in, You". The third system includes: "Ho! my lady, Ye Ho! And that's the time you will".

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English Copyright secured.

This song is by

**GEORGE EVANS**  
AND  
**REN SHIELDS**

who wrote

**The Good Old Summer  
Time**

AND

**Waltz Me Around Again,  
Willie**

It's in the air.

"Moses Andrew Jackson, Good-bye."


Words by  
REN SHIELDS.

Music by  
TED. SNYDER.

CHORUS.

Three systems of musical notation for voice and piano. The first system includes the lyrics: "Good-bye, you good for noth-ing An - - dy, Good-bye, you're goin' to lose your Man - -". The second system includes: "dy, I just know you like a brook From now on down, you are shook; Get some-body else to wash and". The third system includes: "cook, So long, its time I must be go - - ing, Fare-well, I hear the whist-le blow".

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An amusing Coon Song  
which has immediately  
"caught on"

The Author wrote  
**Waltz Me Around  
Again, Willie**

The Composer wrote  
**Here's My Friend**

For Sale at all dealers.




# "Red Wing."

(An Indian Fable.)

Words by  
THURLAND CHATTAWAY.

Music by  
KERRY MILLS.

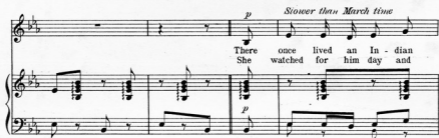
Moderato.



*Slower than March time*

*p*

There once lived an In - dian  
She watched for him day and



maid, A shy lit - tle prai - rie maid, Who  
night, She kept all the camp - fires bright, And



sang a lay, a love song gay, As on the plain she'd  
un - der the sky, each night she would lie, And dream a - bout his



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while a - way the day; She loved a — war - rior bold, this  
com - ing by and by; But when all the braves re - turned, the

shy lit - tle maid of old, But brave and — gay, he  
heart of — Red Wing yearned, For far, far a - way, her

rode one — day to bat - tle far — a - way.  
war - ri - or gay, fell brave - ly in — the fray.

CHORUS.

Now, the moon shines to - night on pret - ty

Red Wing, — the breeze is sigh - ing, — the night bird's

cry - ing, — For a - far 'neath his star her brave is


sleep - - ing, — While Red Wing's weep - - ing —

— her heart a - - way. — Now, the

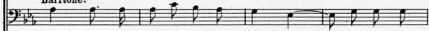
6 Quartette ad lib.  
*Tempo di Marcia*  
1st Tenor.

moon shines to - night on pret - ty Red Wing, — the breeze is

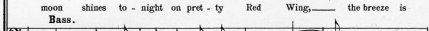
Solo.



Baritone.



Bass.

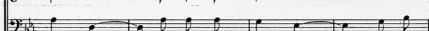


*Tempo di Marcia.*

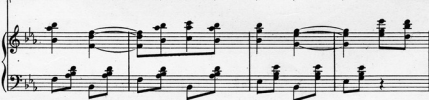
*mf*



sigh - ing, — the night birds cry - ing, — For a -



sigh - ing, — the night birds cry - ing, — For a -



- far 'neath his star her brave is sleep - ing, — While Red Wing's  
 - far 'neath his star her brave is sleep - ing, — While Red Wing's

weep - ing — her heart a - way. —  
 weep - ing — her heart a - way. —

# STANDARD SONGS BY STANDARD COMPOSERS.

## I Know She Waits For Me. . . . . Words by Arthur J. Lamb. Music by Kerry Mills.

High and Low keys.

*Alllegretto.* When the night winds sigh and the sea-gull cries, As it skims the foam-ing wave When the lighthouse bell tolls its warning knell, Still there's a song of home in the sound-ing foam, And the light seem fair on shore For the voy-age past, he is home at last, And two

*a tempo*

## Here's To The Rose. . . . . Poem by Wis Richard Goodall. Music by H. Sylvester Krouse.

High and Low keys each 50 cts.

*Con espressivo.* Here's to the rose in the earth - on cup, Here's to the faded

*Andante con moto.*

## In The Golden Dawn. . . . . Words by Alfred Bryan. Music by A. Johns.

*Con molto espressione.* Dear-est, in the gold-en dawn, When the lone-ome night is on, Comes to me a dream of oth-er days. Dear-est, when the moon is nigh, And the lark sings sweet on high, 'Tis your song that hurts the sleepy air.

*mf*

## I'm Only Living For You. . . . . Words by Barrett Mc Mahon. Music by John Raymond Hubbell.

*Moderato espressivo.* Ah 'twas but a word and the dream Had flown with its fu-ture of I know that your heart is still lone - And bears a fond mem'-ry of

*mf* *p sempre staccato*

## Eternal Love. . . . . Words by Ed. Ross. Music by Ted Snyder.

*Moderato.* Oft' times you ask me if the love I bear, Is like a sum-mer's breeze, Do you re-call the hours we spent a - lone? Would they could al - ways be

## The New Born King. . . . . Poem by W.G. Krensch. Music by L'Espoin

High, Low and Mod. Keys.

*Andante religioso.* While the heav-ens shone with glo-ry, Guid-ed by a liv-ing star, Known of old in

*mf* *rit. c. dim.*

## If I But Thought You Cared For Me. . . . . Words by Benj. F. Barnett. Music by A. Johns.

*Andante con espressione.* When e'er I gaze in - to your eyes And there no love - light see I won-der if your heart's the same, If Time can't des-troy a love like mine, Like Truth, it can - not die The past is sweet, what might have been is