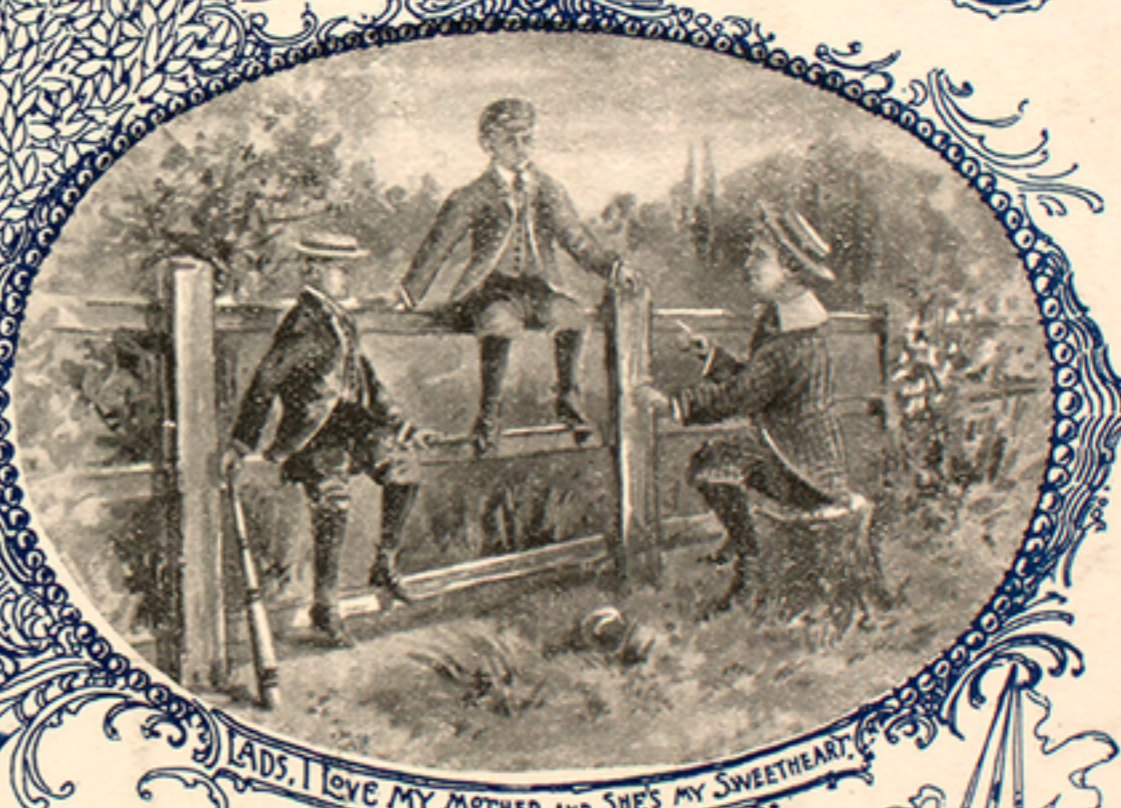


SUNG BY

JULIUS P. WITMARK, J. HOYT'S  
"A TRIP TO CHINATOWN"  
©

# HER EYES DON'T SHINE LIKE DIAMONDS



### CHORUS.

HER EYES DON'T SHINE LIKE DIAMONDS,  
SHE HAS NO GOLDEN HAIR  
I KNEW SHE LOVES ME DEARLY,  
THEN WHAT MORE NEED I CARE,  
WITH A SMILE SHE ALWAYS GREET'S ME,  
FROM HER I NE'ER WILL PART,  
FOR LADS, I LOVE MY MOTHER,  
AND SHE'S MY SWEETHEART.

LADS, I LOVE MY MOTHER AND SHE'S MY SWEETHEART.

WORDS & MUSIC BY

# DAVID MARION.

WALTZ, 4

Composer of "YOU GAVE ME YOUR LOVE"  
& "A LITTLE SCENE TAKEN FROM LIFE."

NEW YORK.


Published by M. WITMARK & SONS 51 West 28th Street.



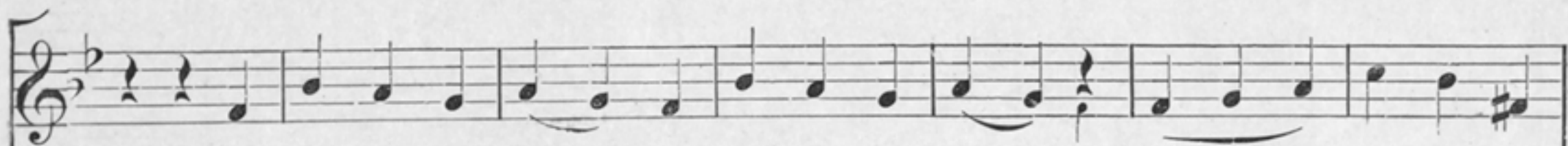
# HER EYES DON'T SHINE LIKE DIAMONDS.

Three Little Lads Love-story.

By DAVE MARION.



Piano introduction in 3/4 time, D minor. The piece begins with a forte (f) dynamic, followed by piano (p) and mezzo-forte (mf) sections. The melody is primarily in the right hand, with accompaniment in the left hand.

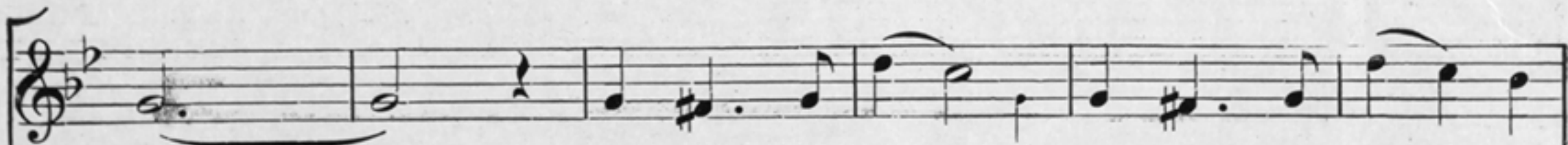


Vocal line in 3/4 time, D minor. The melody is simple and follows the lyrics.

1. Three lit - tle lads were seat - ed one day, and their love sto - ries did  
2. When Tom grew to manhood he wed a dear girl, and Frank, his old pal did the

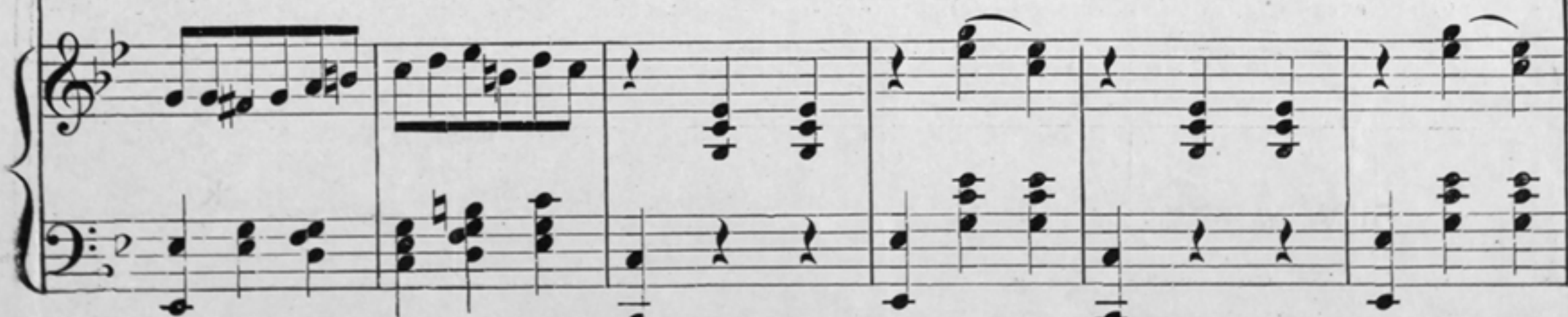


Piano accompaniment for the first two lines of lyrics. It features a steady bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.



Vocal line for the second two lines of lyrics. The melody continues from the previous section.

tell, . . . . . Tom told of Kit - ty, who was so pret - ty, Frank  
same, . . . . . Jack went a - way, re - turned home one day, and



Piano accompaniment for the second two lines of lyrics. It concludes with a final chord in the right hand.



told of his sweet - heart Nell. . . . . Then the last one to speak was  
with him brought fortune and fame. . . . . And on his dear friends one

poor lit - tle Jack, un - to his pals he did say: . . . . . "I'll tell you of  
night he did call, then they sat at the old fire - - side; . . . . . "Are you mar-ried," Tom

one who's equalled by none," and this was his sto - ry that day. . . . .  
said, but Jack shook his head, "I've a sweetheart," and then he re - plied: . . . . .

**CHORUS.**

"Her eyes don't shine like dia - - - - monds, she has no gold - - en



hair, . . . . . I know she loves me dear - ly, . . . . . Then

what more need I care, . . . . . With a smile she al - - ways

greet me, . . . . . From her I ne'er will part, . . . . . For, lads, I

love my moth - er, And she's my sweet - - - heart." . . . . .