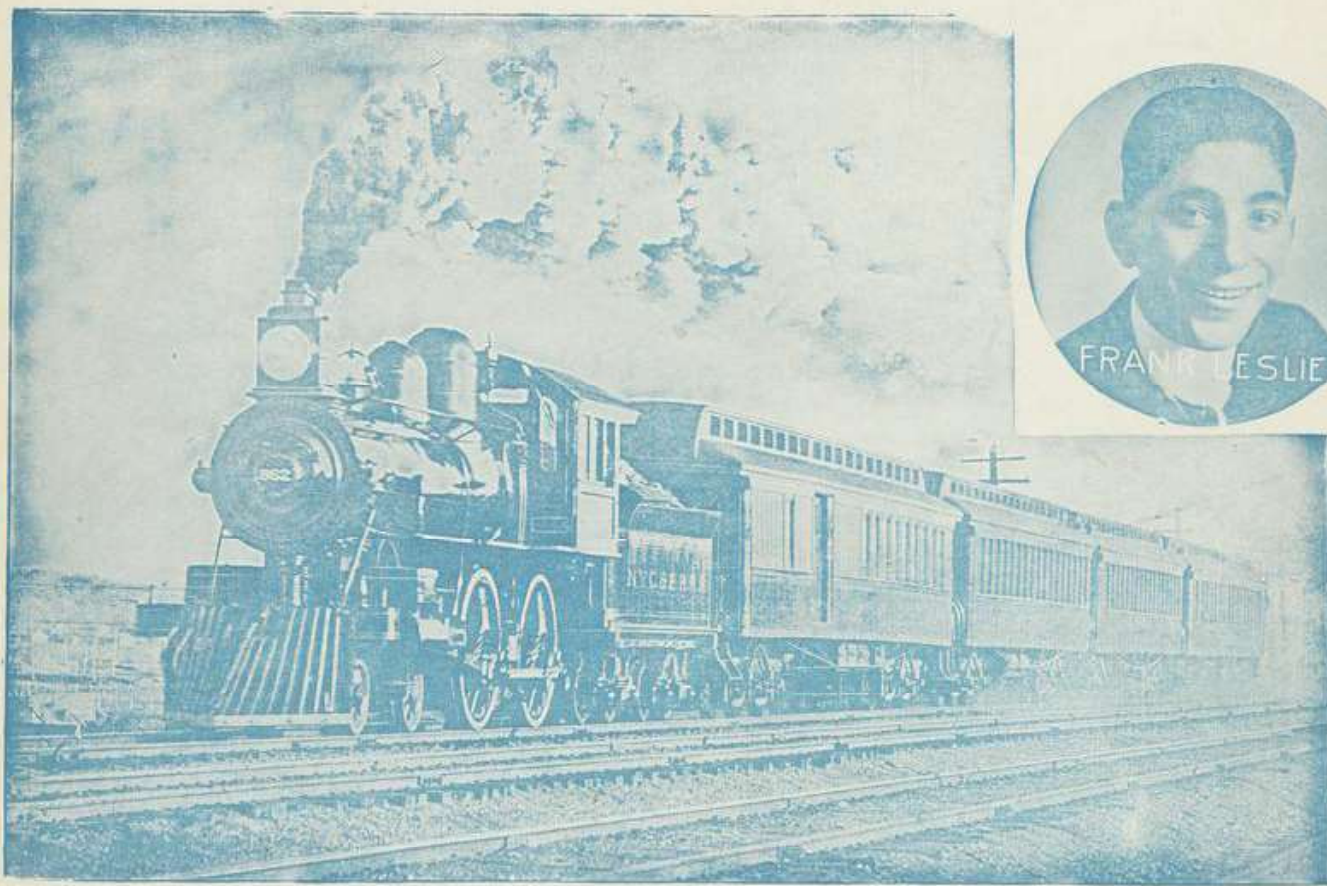


IN THE RACE EACH AHEAD

SONG AND REFRAIN



THE EMPIRE EXPRESS OF THE NEW YORK CENTRAL—FASTEST TRAIN IN THE WORLD,
WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY

GUSSIE L. DAVIS.

COMPOSER OF "IF THEY WRITE THAT I'M FORGIVEN, I'LL GO HOME." "THE FATAL WEDDING," ETC., ETC.

MAURICE RICHMOND MUSIC CO.
145 WEST 45TH ST. NEW YORK CITY

Vp. 014019
1906
IN 746

In The Baggage Coach Ahead.

Song and Refrain.

Words and Music by
GUSSIE L. DAVIS.

Moderato espressivo.

Piano. *mf*

On a dark storm-y night, as the train rat-tled on, all the pas-sen-gers
Ev-ry eye filled with tears, when his sto-ry he told, of a wife who was

p

had gone to bed, ——— Ex-cept one young man with a babe in his
faith-ful and true, ——— He told how he'd saved all his earn-ings for

arms who sat there with a bowed-down head, ——— The in-no-cent
years, just to build up a home for two, ——— How when Hea-ven had

Copyright, MDCCCXCVL by Howley, Haviland & Co.
English Copyright Secured.

Copyright transferred MCMXIV by Maurice Richmond Music Co. Inc. 145 W. 45th St. N. Y. C.

one be - gan cry - ing just then, As though its poor heart would
sent them this sweet lit - tle babe, Their young hap - py lives were

break, — One an - gry man said, Make that child stop its noise, for its
blessed, — His heart seemed to break when he men - tioned her name, and in

keep - ing all of us a - wake," — "Put it out" said an - oth - er, "Don't
tears tried to tell them the rest, — Ev - 'ry wo - man a - rose to as -

keep it in here, We've paid for our berths and want rest." — But
sist with the child, There were moth - ers and wives on that train, — And

nev-er a word said the man with the child, As he fon-dled it close to his
soon was the lit-tle one sleep-ing in peace, With no thot of sor-row or

breast, ——— "Where is its moth-er go take it to her," this a
pain, ——— Next morn at a sta-tion, he bade all good-by, ——— "God

la-dy then soft-ly said, ——— I wish that I could" was the
bless you, he soft-ly said, ——— Each one had a sto-ry to

man's sad re-ply, But she's dead, in the coach a-head." ———
tell in the home, Of the bag-gage coach a-head." ———

Refrain

While the train rolled on - ward, A hus - band sat in tears, —

p

Think - ing of the hap - pi - ness, Of just a few short years, — For

ba - by's face brings pic - tures of A cher - ished hope that's dead, — But

ba - by's cries can't wak - en's her, In the bag - gage coach a - head. —



ASK FOR
**MAURICE
 RICHMOND
 MUSIC CO'S**
 LATEST
 PUBLICATIONS



1. In the City of Broken Hearts
2. Sweetheart Mine
3. When I Get Back to Kentucky and You
4. If You Don't Want Me, Send Me to My Ma
5. Honolulu Lou
6. The Day I Left Old Erin, For the Good Old U. S. A.
7. Down In Sugar Cane Lane
8. Let's Sign a Treaty of Love, Dear
9. Sincerity Waltz (by Lee S. Roberts)
10. Kewpie's On Parade (March)

In The City Of Broken Hearts

Words and Music by
EDGAR ALLEN

Chorus

Down in the City of Broken Hearts,
 When we're all alone, playing a soft, sweet part,
 May-be you'll find her on the tide, drifting a
 long on the tide of fate, down in the city where a

Copyright © 1917 by Maurice Richmond Music Co., Inc., 122 W. 42nd St., N.Y.
 International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
 The Publishers reserve the right to use any of this Copyrighted Work upon the parts of their owners' property
 in connection with their business.

