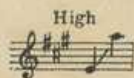


FALLEN LEAF



WORDS BY VIRGINIA K. LOGAN
MUSIC BY FREDERIC KNIGHT LOGAN
60



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LONESOME-THAT'S ALL



BEN J. BRADLEY
AND
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It seems like a year since I've seen you, dear, Yet I know it's been on-ly a
day, — But the hours seem long, and the world goes wrong, For it's emp-ty with
you a - way; — And I wake from each dream of your lov - li - ness, To

mf *rit.* *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo cresc.* *mf* *rit.* *a tempo cresc.* *mf*

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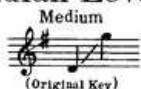


FALLEN LEAF



An Indian Love Song

Poem by
VIRGINIA K. LOGAN
Not too fast



Music by
FREDERIC KNIGHT LOGAN
Opus 101

f *rit.* *l.h.* *l.h.* *8*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Not too fast *Mournfully*

p a tempo *pp*

2 *Ped.* *Indian Drum* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Dim - ly fade the stars at dawn,
When the woods are deep with snow

Soft - ly glows the morn - ing's ray,
And the stars give forth no ray,
Thru the pines the West wind blowe
Thou art then my Moon by night

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

rubato

O - ver moun - tains gray. — From my lodge thin lines of smoke
And my Sun by day. — When the Spring-time blooms a - gain,

Echo *pp* *f* *3* *l.h.* *r.h.* *l.h.* *r.h.*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

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Rise to heav'n's blue sky, ——— To the hill-tops lift thine eyes,
When the soft winds sigh, ——— From the hills a voice you'll hear,

Mournfully

Hear thy lov-er's cry. ———
'Tis thy lov-er's cry. ———

Indian Flute

f accel.

rit. pp

REFRAIN

Thru the for-est — Lone In roam-ing, —

p Very strict tempo and well marked

8 *stacc.*

My heart's call-ing, — Fall en Leaf, —

p

With the dawn-ing, — I am com-ing —

To thy lodge, — Fall - en Leaf, —

p *marcato*

Red * Red * Red * Red * Red * Red * Red *

f

Thru the for-est — Lone — I'm roam-ing, —

My heart's call-ing, — Fall - en Leaf, —

p

With the dawn-ing, I am com-ing

p

2^d Verse al Coda

To thy lodge, Fall en Leaf.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Hear my

Slower

3

l.h.

rit.

rit.

r.h.

cry Ah! Ah - hoo!

trem.

rit.

l.h.

pp

ppp

rit.

Indian Drum

2 Pedals



DESTINED TO BECOME AS FAMOUS AS "HOME, SWEET HOME"

"OUR YESTERDAYS"

Will carry you far away from the cares and troubles of NOW
on a journey through melody lane to the land of used to be.

The Lovelight of old, like a rainbow of gold,
will pulse once again through your veins.

Published in three keys—High, Medium and Low.

Moderato

The world moves a-long with it's sor-row and song, We live in a land of
dreams; — The trou-bles we share dis-ap-point-ments and care, But
quick-ens the joy it seems. — We list to the rhymes at the

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When You're In Love

Words and Music by
WALTER DONALDSON
& WALTER BLAUFUSS

REFRAIN *p*

HIGH  LOW 

When you're in love, mad-ly in love, You're in a world for two, You're build-ing

a tempo *p*

cas-tles in the air, Sil-v'ry cas-tles ev 'ry where, Each lit-tle sigh,



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LIEBESTRAUM

(Dream Of Love)

LISZT - SCHIPA

Edited by Maurice Rosenfeld

English Version by Lawrence Lipton

Poco allegro con affetto

Ah, love, as long as love dwells in your heart, Guard
A - mor fin - chè nel cor ti re - sti a - ma, Fin -

well your fond love, That by the grave You may not
chè ti re - sti a - mor che pres - so tom - ba A - mi - ca



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