



SIX SONGS,



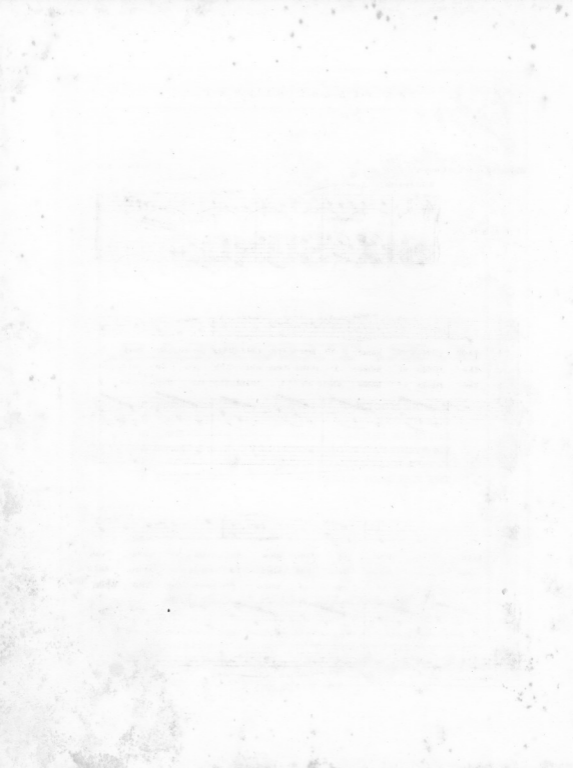
J. R. THOMAS.

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CHICAGO.

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THE FIELDS OF HOME.

BALLAD.

Words by George Cooper.

J. R. Thomas.

Allegretto.

PIANO.



1. The fields of home, the mer - ry fields, Where waved the gold - en
 2. The fields of home - I roved them o'er With gen - tle ones now
 3. The fields of home, where oft I heard The far - mer's cheer - y

The vocal melody is in 6/8 time. It begins with a quarter note, followed by eighth notes, and ends with a half note. The melody is simple and catchy, with a clear emphasis on the first line of each line of text.

corn:..... What joy their glow - ing morn - ry yields. 'Twas
 gone:..... When life had bliss - ful hopes in store. And
 song:..... As gay as voice of morn - ing bird. While

The vocal melody continues with the same 6/8 time signature. It begins with a quarter note, followed by eighth notes, and ends with a half note. The melody is simple and catchy, with a clear emphasis on the first line of each line of text.

here that I was born!..... A - long their side the
pleas - ure round us shone..... The ro - sy days! how
sped the plough a - long..... My ho - som fond - ly

riv - er wound With sweet and rip - pling flow..... And
fast they fled! A - las! I sad - ly roam;..... And
yearns to see Each bloom - ing hill and plain..... To

near it was the old play - ground We cher - ished years a -
ma - ny were the tears I shed To leave the fields of
lie he - neath some halm - y tree And he a child a -

go. The fields of home the mer - ry fields Where
 home. The fields of home the mer - ry fields Where
 gain! The fields of home the mer - ry fields Where

waved the gol - den corn..... What joy their glow - ing mem - ry yields, Twas
 waved the gol - den corn..... What joy their glow - ing mem - ry yields, Twas
 waved the gol - den corn..... What joy their glow - ing mem - ry yields, Twas

here that I was born!....
 here that I was born!....
 here that I was born!....

NEW MUSIC:

PUBLISHED BY
ROOT & CADY,
95 CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.

FOR SCHOOLS
SILVER CLASSICAL
AND
GEO. F. ROOT.
PRICE 40 CENTS.

Uncle Sam's Funeral.

Song and chorus, by H. C. Work; price 25 cents. Key of A minor. Ranges to E above; steeling loyalty under a serious guide. We can give the first stanza, but can give no idea of the individual efforts provided by the winning which follows each.

Two but little while ago, that the cupboards were laid
With their good fatherland, a hammering sound,
And they stood to serve us with their devoted hand,
It was, it was.

I'm Dying far from those I Love.

Song and chorus, by J. B. Thomas; price 30 cents. Key of E flat. Goes as high as F. Not difficult, but requiring good taste and pure sympathetic voices.

I'm dying far from those I love,
No gentle voice but my own doth
How rarely would my breath depart,
If I could only hear my mother's song.
No mother's lips are in the land,
But strangers' hands will cheer me;
And I shall love my mother's land,
I love I love my mother's land.

Just After the Battle.

Song and chorus, by Geo. F. Root; price 30 cents. Key of E flat. Ranges to E above. This song is a continuation of "Just Before the Battle, Mother," by the same author, and is of somewhat similar character.

Still upon the field of battle I am lying Mother
Dear Mother—
With my wounded comrades waiting for the morrow
But I am—
Oh the great charge was fearful, and a thousand
And have been slain.
Still stand the shrouded ranks, I was safe from
Death and death.
Oh the glorious cheer of triumph, when the
Banners fluttered and the
Leaving in the field of battle, stream with dying
And the dead.

I've on De Way.

Two choruses and chorus in introduction, by W. H. Work; price 25 cents. Key of G minor. Goes up to F in chorus, but only to E flat in the solo, which may be taken by a few or after voices. We would caution all pre-servant people against singing this song, for we don't think they would like it.

Well, oh well! I've on de way
Well, oh well! I've on de way

A MONTHLY
MUSICAL
PAPER
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PRICE 60 CENTS A YEAR

Brother Tell Me of the Battle.

Song and chorus, by Geo. F. Root; price 30 cents. Key of D. Goes up to E.

Brother, tell me of the battle,
How the soldiers fought and fell;
Tell me of the weary marches,
How the horses' hoofs were heard;
Brother, draw those clouds away,
Let your blood speak for itself;
While you're telling of the battle,
Let your fervent fervor rest.

Columbia's Guardian Angels.

Song, refrain and chorus, and full chorus, by Henry C. Work; price 25 cents. Some one says "you may always be sure of something new when you get a song by Mr. Work." This will be found no exception to that rule. Key of D; Very effective and interesting. Goes to G above, and requires five voices in one place to produce its full effect.

The chorus tells what they are doing!
Their hands are standing 'neath your door;
Go tell the law makers of such, they are coming
To bless us with no-drunk to no more.

I stand on Memory's golden shore.

Song and quartette, by J. P. Webster; price 30 cents. Key of A flat. Ranges to E flat above. Requires pure and sympathetic tones.

Now in the Ascendant!

Wm. B. Bradbury, with a world-wide reputation, abundance of capital, years of experience in the business, and commanding the most skillful workmen, commences about two years ago the manufacturing of pianos in South facilities, united with his well known ambition to excel, gave promise of success, which his New Stable has already more than realized.

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he has taken over all competitors, the testimony of the best pianists, and our own judgment, after carefully comparing them with the best of other makers, as complete and satisfactory as themselves.

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NOW IN THE ASCENDANT! For years to come we believe they will be the favorites with those who want THE BEST. If any doubt this let them examine and satisfy themselves.

We are Exclusive Agents for Chicago and vicinity, and retail them at New York prices, thus saving the purchaser freight and risk of transportation.

We are Wholesale Agents for the Northwest, and furnish them to Dealers, Factory Wholesale Prices, adding only the freight to our customers.

Both Mr. Bradbury and ourselves warrant these pianos for five years, and guarantee satisfaction.

GR. E. DOTE,
R. E. HART,
C. M. CAMP.

Root & Cady, CHICAGO.

"Come Home, Father."

Words and music by Henry C. Work. Price 25 cents. A plaintive song, complete and effective for one voice, alto; used in an unusually fine chorus accompanying it, in place those who prefer it in that shape.

Father, dear father, come home with me now!
You look in the twilight of evening
You said you were coming right home from the
sleep.

As each of your day's work was done,
Our life has gone out—our home is all dark—
And father's form wanders alone;
With your brother's eyes we seek in her arms,
And we are left in the twilight of evening.

Early the Brave where They Fall.

Song and quartette, by Lieut. B. L. Finster; price 30 cents. Key of A flat (four sharps). Ranges to E2 above, and in the chorus, to A flat below, and requires impressive tones and enunciation.

Then sleep on, and be thy repose,
The golden sleep of the brave who rest;
The golden sleep of our banner shall watch
O'er the grave where they lie.

She Sleeps beneath the Elms.

Song and chorus, by J. P. Webster; price 30 cents. Key of A (three sharps). Ranges to E above; movement, moderate, and requires pure and sympathetic tones. The accompaniment occasionally touches the relative minor.

My darling sleeps beneath the lofty elm,
In the fragrant woods, in their leafy bosom.

Washington and Lincoln.

Song and chorus, by Henry C. Work; price 25 cents. Key of D2. Medium range. An excellent piece for the coming campaign, as well as for concert rooms or parlors.

"Come all ye people, O come let us tell
The story of Washington and Lincoln!
His name we never exceed,
The story of Washington and Lincoln."

Vicksburg is Taken, Boys.

Song and chorus, by E. W. Hicks; price 25 cents. Key of G. Song goes to E above; chorus to G. Very spirited—a first rate song for all patriotic occasions. It was printed in the "Song Messenger," soon after the capture of Vicksburg, and has been so much called for that we have been obliged to issue it in sheet form.

Bears! boys! bears! about glory and sing,
For the traitors look only toward us;
On the contrary of the policy,
And Vicksburg is taken, boys, taken!

Little Alice.

A ballad, by J. M. Hubbard; price 25 cents. Key of F. Going only to D above. Sweet and elegant.

Happy little Alice,
With her soft and sweet curls,
In the cottage of the father,
And she is the queen of girls.

Corporal Schnapps.

Song and chorus, by Henry C. Work; price 30 cents. Key of D (two sharps). Ranges to E above. Serpentine, and requires good descriptive powers, in voice, pronunciation, and manner.

How long he's been into little Alice,
I tell you, friend, what he is.
Now schnapps, with cost patriotic kit,
But tries for off and on the day.
I fight for her for patric of the day—
With patriotic mugger in the day.
Put now long time she sits recuperate me,
And one bit another man.

Chorus—Ah! mine franks!
You are so very wicked!
You are so close to the day!
And leaves poor Schnapps behind.

All Hall to Ulysses.

Song and chorus in honor of General Grant, by Chas. Haynes; price 30 cents. With lithograph portrait of Grant. 30 cents. Key of B flat. Ranges to F above. Bold movement, and requires trumpet tones.

All hall to Ulysses, the patriot's friend—
The hero of battle and the day!
He has won the light laurel,
In the battle of the day!

And his name thro' the world we will send.

Just Before the Battle, Mother.

Song and chorus, by Geo. F. Root; price 30 cents. Key of D. Tender and beautiful.

Just before the battle, mother,
I am thinking much of you,
While upon the field we're waiting,
With the enemy in view.

But I am sure we are going to bring,
Filled with thoughts of home and God,
For well they know that on the morrow
Some will sleep beneath the sod.

Sleeping for the Flag.

Song and chorus, by Henry C. Work; price 25 cents. Touching and tender, of deep interest to those whose brothers are resting on the battle field.

When our boys come home in triumph, brother,
With the laurels they shall gain;
When we go to give them welcome, brother,
We shall look for you in vain.

When we go to give them welcome, brother,
We shall look for you in vain;
Though we know it cannot be,
For your comrades left you sleeping, brother,
Underneath a southern tree.

Beautiful Child of Song.

Solo, S. C. Foster; price 25 cents. Key of D minor (one flat). Ranges to F above. Six-eight time. Beautiful changes to major in the harmony, accompanied moderately difficult.

Come, for the spell of a fairy,
Dwell in thy magical world.

Will you come to meet Me, Darling.

Song and quartette, by G. F. Root; price 30 cents. Key of E flat (three flats). Ranges to E flat above; movement, and accompaniment simple in the melody, but somewhat changeable and peculiar in harmony. In the chorus the melody is sustained and the other voices ascend in the first half—all joining together in the close.

When we first met, grown too weary,
Further to go, please give me,
When we first met, grown too weary,
Further to go, please give me,
To the second time in the day,
I and his partner were weary,
For the dark and flowing tide,
Will come to meet me,
When I reach the river side?

Ah, He kissed Me when He Left Me.

Song and chorus, by Lilla Bowling. Key of E flat. Ranges to E flat above. Beautiful rhythmic movement, and plaintive and touching in the melody.

As he kissed me when he left me,
And his parting words were
"Remember, I shall never leave you."
Trusted, we shall meet again.

PATRIOTIC SONGS
THE QUARTETTES
& C.
THE BUGLE CALL
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PRICE 25 CENTS

Corporal Schnapps.

Song and chorus, by Henry C. Work; price 30 cents. Key of D (two sharps). Ranges to E above. Serpentine, and requires good descriptive powers, in voice, pronunciation, and manner.

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