Imogene Seybold Oct. 1916

WHERE THE OLD MIAMI RIVER IS FLOWING

WORDS AND MUSIC
By WM. M. SCHMITT.



WARNER C. WILLIAMS & CO. INDIANAPOLIS, IND. U.S.A.

Where the Old Miami River is Flowing

Orchestra 10 & Piano-50¢

Words & Music by
Wm M. SCHMITT

Moderato

f

Back home there flows a riv - er. Flow - ing
Once more I'll roam the green fields, Once more

Vamp

mf *p*

a - long for - ev - er, Fair stream I dream of hap - py days on your
I'll see the mill wheel, And so I'll go back to that sil - ver - y

shores; — There's where I left my sweet-heart long a - go, — And be-
stream; — Moth - er, she knows I'm com - ing home at last, — To the

fore man-y days I'll be go-ing a - way, To that home — no more to roam: —
scenes of my birth, Where the dearest on earth Wait for me — all wait for me: —

rit

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CHORUS

Where the old Mi - a - mi riv - er is a - flow - ing, I am a - go - ing back there, I'll see the corn tops wave in the breeze, I'll hear the rob - ins sing in the trees, And soon I'll see my old O - hi - o home - stead, Once more I'll greet the girl with star - ry eyes, Where the old Mi - a - mi riv - er is a - flow - ing, I am a - go - ing, "Good Bye." Where the Bye."

p – f

60 **Hello, Hoosier Town**

Words & Music By EDWIN S. EAST

Hel - lo Hoos-ier town, I've come to see you, And to be with you. From Se-at - - tle to Sa-van - nah, noth-ing's as good as good old In-di - an- a Hel-lo, my home town I love

1 **FLOREINE** WALTZ SONG THE GREAT NATURAL HIT An adaptation of the famous Floreine Syncopated Waltz.

Words & Music by ERNEST I. SCHUSTER

Sweet as the fra grance of a bright red rose, Dear as a vi - o - let the gar - den grows,
Bright as the stars that shine in skies of blue, Just like the moon - beams and spark - ling dew,

61 **When I Die, Send Me To My Maw**

Words & Music by J. RUSSEL ROBINSON.

Oh I feel a - bused and I've got the blues And it's all be - cause a gal my love re - fused, Turned me down She lost her taste for me If she
Oh I fail to see why she'd fon - dle me, And then leave me for a man in Ten - nes - see, Lost my rea - son I'm craz - y as can be Nev - er

48 **HAWAII CALLS**

Lyric by MARGUERITE KENDALL Music by J. RUSSEL ROBINSON

Ha wa - ii calls, I'm go - ing back to her, Ha-wa - ii calls me with the old time lure, Blow you breez es thro' the trees

44 **I Want A Girl From Old Kentucky**

Words by NOBLE SISSLE Music by J. F. COHEN

I want a girl from old Ken - tuck - y, Where my Dad got his best girl, For then I know that I'll be luck y, And get the best pal in the world.

36 **The Indiana Blues**

Words & Music by EDWIN S. EAST

I've got the blues, the In - di - an - a blues, I'm lone-some as can be, For I am sad and nev - er glad, I just know I'll nev - er be hap - py, I just feel

54 **In The Hills Of Old Killarney**

Music by FRED. J. WATERS Words by HOMER F. PICKENS

In the hills of old Kil - lar - ney, There a col - leen waits for me, In her home a-mong the sham-rocks, There I al - ways long to be. For I know that she is wait - ing, 'Neath the dear old black-thorn

40 **Sing To Me An Old-Time Melody**

EARL E. CROOKE & ELSIE LOWRY

Sing to me an old time mel - o dy, Like my moth - er used to sing "In the gloam - ing, Oh, my dar - ling," Man - y hap - py mem-o - ries 'twould

50 **The Minnie Ha Ha Ha**

Words by EARLE E. CROOKE Music by EUGENE E. NOEL

Min nie Ha Ha, laugh - ing wa ter, Was an In - dian maid. Had a lov er Hi a - wa tha., And she was a fraid That
Min and Hi a soon were mar - ried, And their te pee took. Min - nie hunt ed wood and wa - ter, Hunt ed things to cook, Hi

27 **STAR OF LOVE** Reverie

ABE OLMAN