

DON'T BLAME ME FOR LOVIN' YOU



WORDS & MUSIC BY

CHAS. K. HARRIS

Composer of:-
"AFTER THE BALL."
"WILL THE ROSES BLOOM IN HEAVEN."
"I MISS YOU HONEY, MISS YOU ALL THE TIME"

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STARNER

Try this over on your Piano.

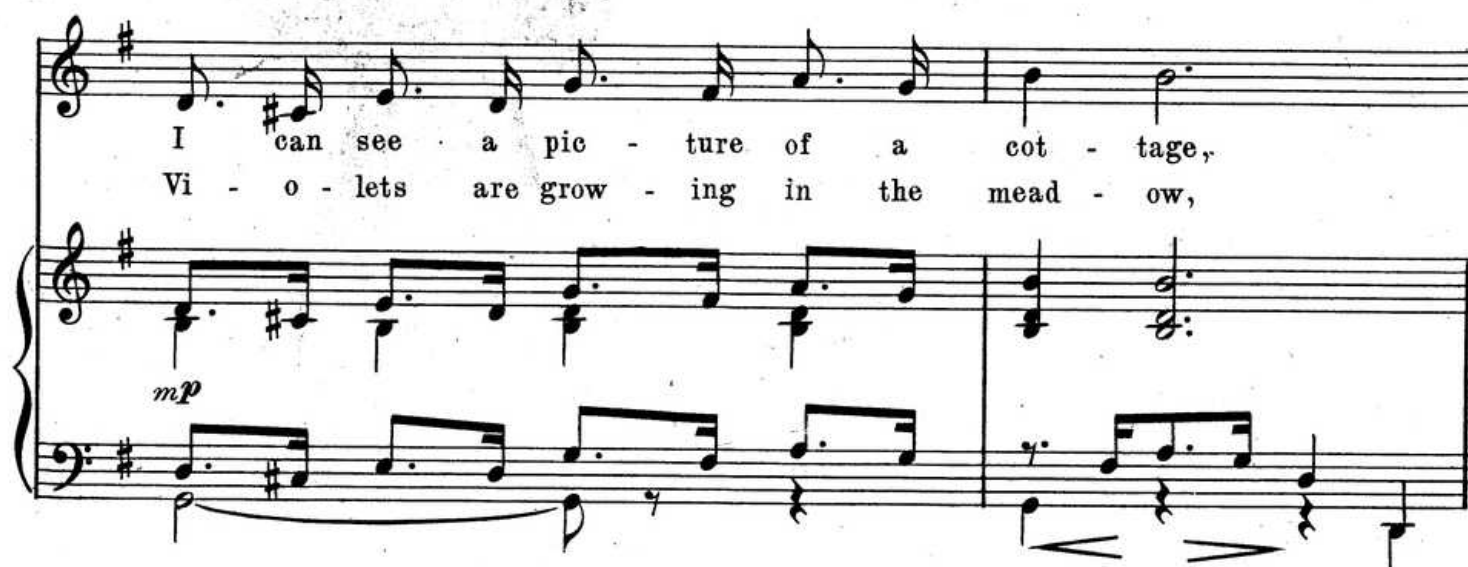
I Miss You Honey, Miss You All The Time.

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Moderato Grazioso.



musical notation for the piano introduction, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is Moderato Grazioso. Dynamics include *mf*, *cresc.*, *rit.*, and *dim.*



I can see a pic - ture of a cot - tage,
Vi - o - lets are grow - ing in the mead - ow,

musical notation for the first vocal line and piano accompaniment, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The piano part includes a *mp* dynamic.



In a val - ley 'neath a south - ern sky,
Hon - ey - suck - les twine a - round her door,

musical notation for the second vocal line and piano accompaniment, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature.

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Moderato.

Chas. K. Harris.



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rit.

And come out and meet your lov - in' pal;
And I'll show you how much I can love;

rit. *a tempo.*

a tempo.

I just wish I had the world to give you, I would lay it glad - ly at your
Can't you see I'm lone-some for you hon - ey, Come out where the sweet mag-no-lias

a tempo.

feet, Then per-haps you'd lis-ten — And your eyes would glisten,
bloom, Just say that you're will-in' — I'll spend my last shill-ing,

rit.

And per - haps you'd call me hon - ey sweet. Who knows dear.
If you'll on - ly come out ver - y soon. I'm wait - in'

rit. *rit.*

Refrain.

Don't blame me for lov - in' you dear. Don't blame me for hug - gin' you dear,

mf

When you're round my heart's a pal - pi - ta - tin' ver - y queer. My hon - ey

Don't blame me when I'm a sigh - in', Don't blame me when I'm a cry - in',

If they tell you I'm just dy - in', Don't blame me.

poco rit.

Popular Favorites By The Most Popular Composers.

Don't Blame Me For Lovin' You.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN.

Don't blame me for lov - in' you, dear, Don't blame me for huggin' you, dear, When you're 'round my heart's a-pal - pi - ta - tin' ve - ry queer, My hon - ey,

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Will The Roses Bloom In Heaven?

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

CHORUS.

Will the ro - ses bloom in Heav - en, Are there an - y gard - ens there? An - y vi - o - lets and clov - er, Way up with the An - gels

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I Never Knew Till Now.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN.

I nev - er knew 'till now how much I loved you, I nev - er knew I cared till you had gone; I nev - er knew till now that life without you, Would

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When The Golden Leaves Are Falling.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN.

When the gold - en leaves are fall - ing, And the fields have turned to brown, And the gen - tle breeze of Sum - mer Chang - es to its win - t'ry gown.

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Mississippi Splash.

Words by DAVE GREEN.

Music by JEROME SHAY.

REFRAIN.

Glance at me,..... my ba - by, Dance with me,..... my hon - ey, Bounce me down the hall just like a rub - ber ball, Come and catch me quickly, dear, be -

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I Miss You Honey, Miss You All The Time.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN. *Con poco moto.*

Oh, how I miss you, Hon - ey, miss you, Could I on - ly kiss you, kiss you, If I could but hold you in my arms a - gain;.... For, oh, my

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Old Friends, Old Loves Will Greet Me Once Again.

CHORUS. *Waltz Lento.*

By CARO ROMA.

Old friends and old loves live in my heart for - ev - er, Not e'en old Time from mem - o - ry dear can sev - er; Ah, God! grant me,

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Home Run Bill.

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by JEROME SHAY.

CHORUS.

For it was Home Run Bill, Gee, but he could slam the leath - er, Home Run Bill, Lift it up just like a feath - er, Knocked a fly thro' the sky,

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My Palace Of Dreams.

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Music by JOHN T. HALL.

REFRAIN. *Andante moderate.*

My pal - ace of dreams, There's nothing as fair... My pal - ace of dreams, I want you to share, There joy ev - er dwells and

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The Tanguay Rag.

By BLANCHE MERRILL.

CHORUS.

Oh, you've got to go cra - zy when you're doing this dai - sy, This Tan - guay Rag,..... You must lose all your senses when the mu - sic com - mences For this

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Answered.

Words by CHARLES E. SUMMERS.

Music by ALFRED G. ROBYN.

I knew the message which you've told in part, And read the se - cret writ - ten in your heart; Thro' all the years, thro' all your wand'ring drear, The love you

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