

I JUST CAME IN TO SAY HELLO

(NOW I HATE TO SAY GOOD-BYE)

SONG HIT IN JESSE L. LASKY'S PRODUCTION

THE "RED HEADS"

FEATURING
JAMES B. CARSON



WORDS BY
WILL D. CORB

MUSIC BY
LEO EDWARDS

5



PUBLISHED BY
CHAS. K. HARRIS
New York — Chicago — Toronto
ALBERT & SON, STAMPS
B. TELLER & CO. AMERICA



Try this over on your piano.
We've Had A Lovely Time So Long Good-bye.

Lyric by
Blanche Merrill.
Moderato.

Music by
Leo Edwards.



Copyright MCMXII by Chas. K. Harris.

Rights for Mechanical Instruments Reserved.

International Copyright Secured.

For Sale Wherever Music Is Sold.

I Just Came In To Say Hello, Now I Hate To Say Good-Bye.

3

Words by
Will D. Cobb.

Music by
Leo Edwards.

Moderato.

Vamp. *Voice.*

Good - morn-ing, Good Eve-ning, Good
Good - bye and so long, like-wise

af - ter - noon. - What ev - er the time - may be. For
fare thee well, - Auf - wei - der - sehn, Au - Re - voir. Sound

re - al - ly I'm un - a - ware of the time When
nice it is true, But since I have met you, I

Copyright MCMXIII by Chas. K. Harris.
Rights for Mechanical Instruments Reserved.
International Copyright Secured.

I'm in your com - pan - ny And speak - ing of "Us" — we re -
don't like them a - ny - more, For ab - sence may make — hearts grow

sem - - ble — The Moth and the Flame, — You'll a - gree, For I
fond - er — But I want to be right on the ground, I'll let

feel there's a whole — lot of the Flame in you, — And a
some - bo - dy else, — do the ab - sent thing, — For the

whole lot of Moth — in me. You hold me dear, — A prison - er here. —
one who wins out — sticks around. That's why I ling - er and I sing.

Refrain.

5

I just came in - to say Hel-lo, Now I hate to say Good -

bye, I'd like to camp - right here for life, And

stay un-til I die, I know it's time for me to go, But

have a heart and say not so - I just came in - to

say Hel-lo Now I hate to say Good - bye. I bye.

p *f*

TWO NEW HARRIS SONG HITS WHICH ARE CREATING A TREMENDOUS FUROR

Don't You Wish You Were Back Home Again?

Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS.

DON'T YOU WISH YOU WERE BACK HOME AGAIN?

WORDS & MUSIC BY

CHAS. K. HARRIS

WHEN YOU LEAVE THE BALL - PLEASE MISS ME VERY MUCH -
PLEASE A TALK WITH ME - NOT TILL THEN WILL I CEASE TO LOVE YOU



Copyright 1917 by Chas. K. Harris
Rights for Mechanical Instruments Reserved
International Copyright Secured

No One Else Can Take Your Place.

Words by Music by
Chas. K. Harris.



Copyright 1917 by Chas. K. Harris
Rights for Mechanical Instruments Reserved
International Copyright Secured.



PUBLISHED AND
COPYRIGHTED BY **CHAS. K. HARRIS,** COLUMBIA THEATRE BLDG. **NEW YORK**
Broadway and 47th Street
MEYER COHEN, Manager

Lilly
mi
1248
bx 124
no. 69