

WHEN THEY'RE BRINGING IN THE CORN

WORDS BY
ALFRED BRYAN
MUSIC BY
SEYMOUR FURTH



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Try This On Your Piano. This Is No Place For Me.

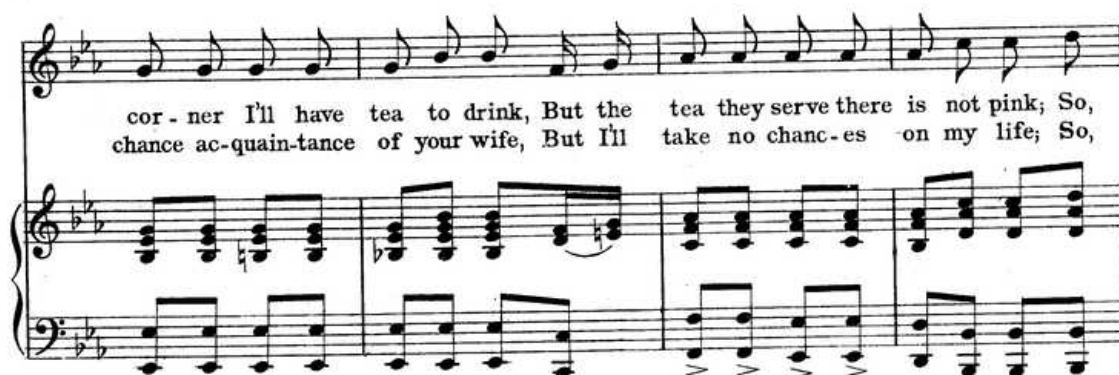
Words by
MORAN and HEELAN.

Music by
SEYMOUR FURTH.

CHORUS.



"This is no place for me! 'Tis not where I ought to be. On the
"This is no place for me! 'Tis not where I ought to be. I'm a



cor - ner I'll have tea to drink, But the tea they serve there is not pink; So,
chance ac-quain-tance of your wife, But I'll take no chanc-es on my life; So,



"Good - bye," I can see, This is no place for me"
"Good - bye," I can see, This is no place for me."

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When They're Bringing In The Corn.

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by
SEYMOUR FURTH.

INTRO. Moderato.



The hills with grain are gol - den, They are bring - ing in the corn, As
'Tis sum - mer in its glo - ry, And the corn is ripe a - gain. And

through the fields two rus - tic lov - ers stray, _____ Though
once a - gain to - night he's by her side. _____ He

to his arm she's cling - ing, still his heart is all for - lorn, For to
whis - pers love's sweet sto - ry, but his joy is turned to pain, And she

mor - row she is go - ing far a - way. A - To
tells him that she is an oth - ers bride.

mid the ci - ty's splen - dor, He sighs in ac - cents ten - der: "You'll
night a - lone he's dream - ing, Where tass - eled stalks are gleam - ing; 'Twas

give your heart to one more high - ly born; But I'll
there they kissed good - bye, on that bright morn. Now the

look for you a - gain, When the bloom is on the grain." And he
tears are in his eyes, And his heart in an - guish cries, As he

whis - pers as they're com - ing through the corn,
wan - ders home - ward lone - ly through the corn,

CHORUS *Tenderly*

"When they're bring-ing in the corn, I'll be think-ing Jes - sie dear, Of

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that sweet love you gave me When you were with me here. Where we roamed a-mid the clo-ver and

birds sang sweet at morn, I'll be wait-ing for you Jes-sie When they're bring-ing in the corn.

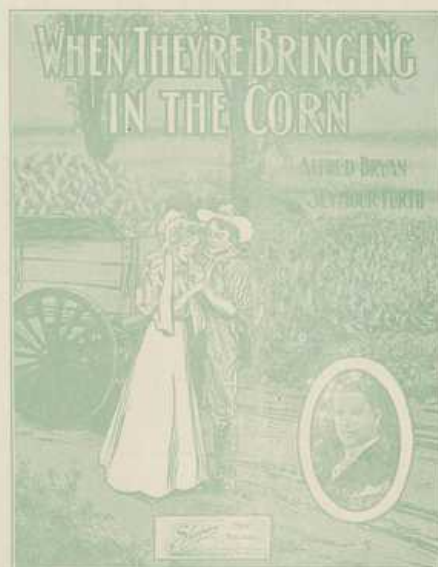
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THE BALLAD HIT OF 1908

When They're Bringing in the Corn

The One Great Ballad of the Country.

Exquisite in Theme and Thought.



Other Big Hits

Won't You Waltz Home, Sweet Home With Me for Old Time's Sake.

Soloma

Budweiser's a Friend of Mine.

Darling Broncho Buster

He Goes to Church on Sunday.

And They Say He Went to College.

Colonia.

Until the End of Time.

The Story That Never Grows Old.

Dixie Dan, from "Way, Way, Way"

You'll Be Sorry Just Too Late.

This Aint Such a Bad Town After All.

Shapiro Music Publisher, Corner Broadway and 39th St., New York

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

When They're Bringing In The Corn.

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by SEYMOUR FURTH.

CHORUS *Tranquilo*

When they're bring-ing in the corn, I'll be think-ing of - sis dear, or

That sweet love you gave me When you were with me here, Where we reamed a-mid the clo-ver and

While sing-ing at morn, I'll be wait-ing for you Jus-ice When they're bring-ing in the corn.

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Lilly
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1048
box 135
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