

# DREAMING OF ROSES

*Maria M. Thomas*

WORDS and MUSIC  
By H.C. WEASNER

*John Schneider*

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# The Great Song Of Home And Mother

## JUST A FADED FLOWER

One of the greatest songs of Home and Mother ever published. A song that reaches the heart and one that will live forever, Everybody sings it-Everywhere

## Just A Faded Flower

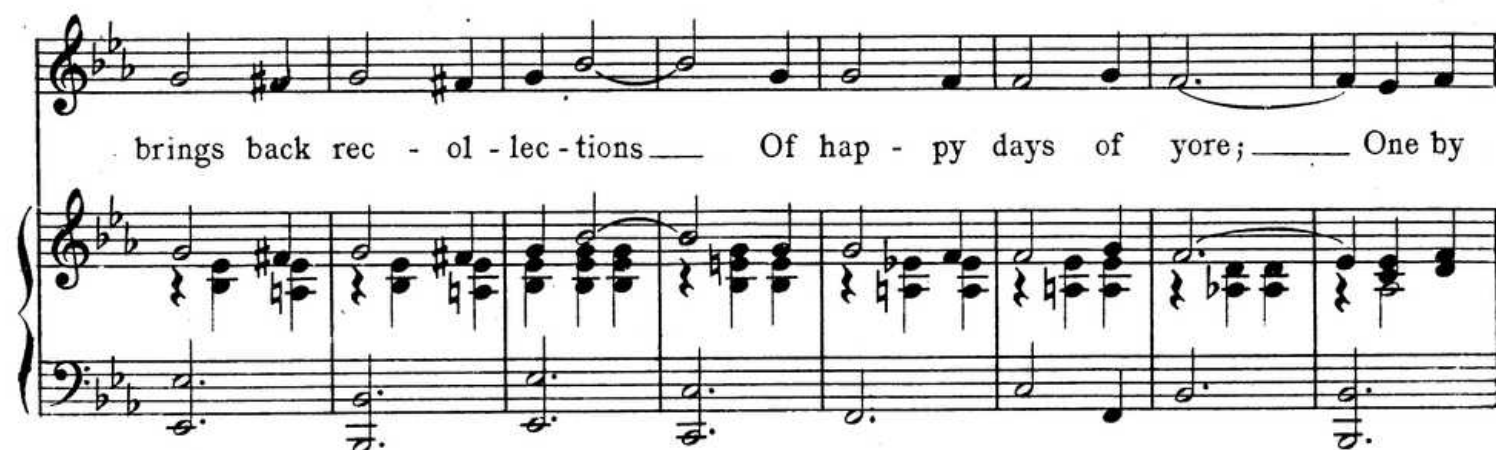
Words & Music by  
H. C. WEASNER

Composer of { Old Fashioned Roses  
Off To Slumberland,  
Sweet Nora Dear, etc.

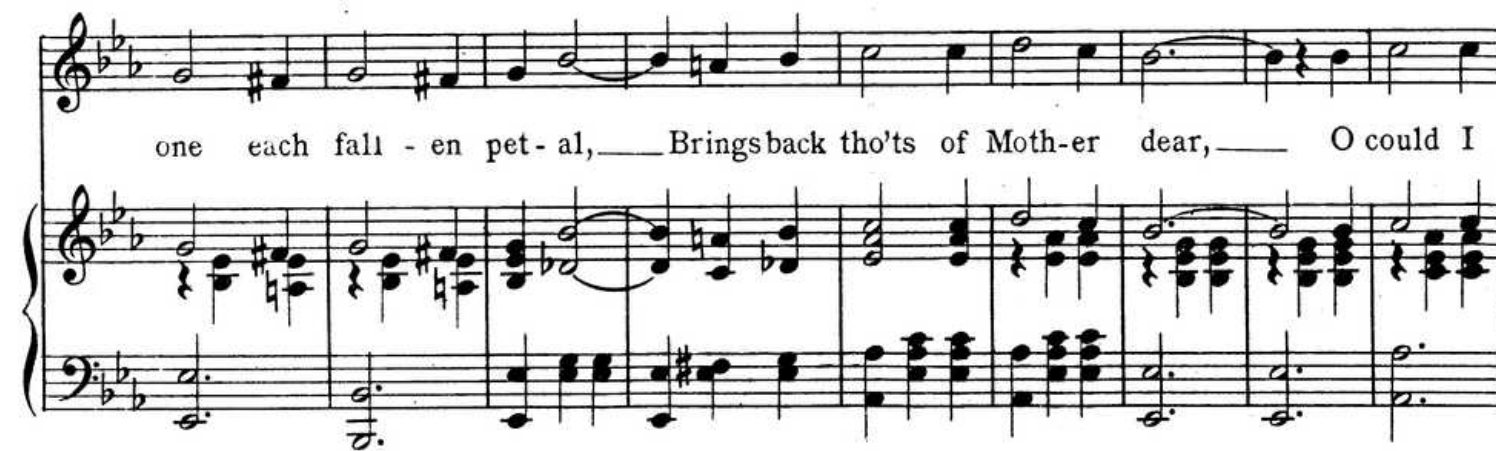
### CHORUS



It is just a faded flower, — That I'll cherish ever more, — It



brings back recollections — Of happy days of yore; — One by



one each fallen petal, — Brings back thoughts of Mother dear, — O could I



only live again This dream with Mother near. — near. —

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# Dreaming Of Roses

Words & Music by  
H. C. WEASNER  
Composer of  
Old Fashioned Roses  
Just A Faded Flower, etc.

**Andante Moderato**

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in E-flat major, 4/4 time, marked 'Andante Moderato'. The piano part features a series of chords in the right hand and a melodic line in the left hand, starting with a forte (f) dynamic. The vocal melody enters in the second system with the lyrics 'I'm dreaming of the dear old days gone / Oh could I hear a gain the old sweet'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm, marked with a piano (p) dynamic. The third system of the score includes the lyrics 'by dear That have gone be yond re call The / sto ry As in days of Auld Lang Syne And'. The piano part provides harmonic support for the vocal line, with a final cadence in the third system.

*f*

I'm dreaming of the dear old days gone  
Oh could I hear a gain the old sweet

*p*

by dear That have gone be yond re call The  
sto ry As in days of Auld Lang Syne And

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days that seem'd to us the bright - - est The dear - est sweetest of them  
look in - to your eyes. so ten - der 'Twas then you promised to be

all. \_\_\_\_\_ As there in child-hood days we wan - dered All  
mine. \_\_\_\_\_ Tho' years have passed this rose. I'll treas - ure And

through a gar-den sweet and fair \_\_\_\_\_ 'Twas there you plucked a rose and gave to  
cher - ish it un - til the end \_\_\_\_\_ Its frag-rance gone it still re-mains a

me dear And pledged a love so true and rare. \_\_\_\_\_  
mem - 'ry And with it love's sweet message send. \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS

## Valse Moderato

Dream - ing of Ro - ses, Ro - ses and you —

Shed - ding their frag - rance, Wet with sum - mer dew —

Still while I cher - ish, voic - es I hear, — Tend -

er - ly call - ing, Ro - ses Sweetheart Dear. — Dear. —

# FIVE BIG SONG HITS

## I Love You, Dear.

Words by R. G. NORTON.

Music by GEORGE L. COBB

**REFRAIN**  
Valse lento

I love you dear, Never you fear, My heart will ever be true.  
Close to my heart, Never to part.

Will love a ter-ri-ty thro' Loves mes-sage told  
Secrets un-fold If the whole world but knew, Let us re-peat  
Those words so sweet, I love you I love you dear.

### ROLL ALONG OLD GEORGIA MOON

WORDS AND MUSIC BY GEORGE L. COBB

PUBLISHED BY H. C. WEASNER & CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

## Roll Along Old Georgia Moon

Words and Music by GEORGE L. COBB

**CHORUS**

Keep a roll-in', just a roll-in' a long, Old Georgia Moon, Won't you stop your blink-in' wick-les at my gate, I'll be get-ting jeal-ous soon.

Keep a roll-in', just a roll-in' a long, I want to spoon, If you feel like be-ing mean, Hang a round where you'll be soon. So just roll along Old Georgia Moon, Keep a Moon.

## OLD FASHIONED ROSES

WORDS BY LAURA GEROLD CRAIG

MUSIC BY H. C. WEASNER



PUBLISHED BY H. C. WEASNER & CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

## Old Fashioned Roses.

Words by LAURA GEROLD CRAIG

Music by H. C. WEASNER  
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Buffalo, N.Y.

**CHORUS** Moderato.

Old fash-ioned ro-ses by a gar-den wall  
shed-ding a fine grace sweet-er far than all  
Beat-ing the new show caught from a-bove  
fash-ioned ro-ses fragrant with the love of love.

### HONEY LOU

'NEATH THE BIG WHITE HONEY MOON

WORDS BY JACK YELLEN

MUSIC BY GEO. L. COBB

PUBLISHED BY H. C. WEASNER & CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

## When Oscar Played The Flute

Words and Music by GEORGE L. COBB.

**CHORUS**

Root, toot, toot, toot, toot, play'd On a car on his lov-in' rag-time  
Flute. Play'd a mel-o-dy in the Key of C, Ev-ry-bo-dy was wild.  
How he let his lov-in' fin-gers lin-ger on the scale,  
Kept right on a go-in' like a Night-in-gale, Root, toot, toot, toot.

D. S. al Fine

### WHEN OSCAR PLAYED THE FLUTE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY GEORGE L. COBB

PUBLISHED BY H. C. WEASNER & CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

## HONEY LOU! Neath The Big White Honey-Moon.

Words by JACK YELLEN.

Music by GEORGE L. COBB.

**CHORUS**

Honey Lou! Sweet girl like you, Are worth a  
few Dimes when the Moon one flows a flow-er grows, they  
will be the things that bring dreams of you Sweet and true  
If you will come and spend, We will and wait just Neath the big white Honey-Moon, Honey-Moon

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