



Arcadia

A Ballad
by
MABEL Mc KINLEY.

ARCADIA.

MABEL MC KINLEY.

Composer of "Anona"
"Karama" etc. etc.

Moderato espressivo.

mf *rall e dim.*

p

A pic - ture of the past comes be - fore me once a - gain, 'Tis the
I know with wist-ful eyes she is watch-ing for me there, By the
lit - tle rus - tic home where I was born, I can
lit - tle cot - tage gate so far a - way, She is
hear the rob - ins sing - ing o'er the fields of gold - en grain, And the
wait - ing in the gloam - ing with the ros - es in her hair, And a

bees a - mid the green and wav - ing corn. But
smile of wel - come bright - er than the day. The

by the cot - tage gate there's a face di - vine - ly fair, That is
sum - mer fades and dies but the face of one I love, Is a

watch - ing 'neath the twi - light's tran - quil star, And I long to be once more with the
vi - sion that still haunts me near and far, How I long once more to go where the

dear girl I a - dore, In the gold - en fields of dear Ar - ca - di - a.
sweet mag - no - lias grow, In the gold - en fields of dear Ar - ca - di - a.

Refrain.

Where the blue-bird sings its lay, to the ros-es all the day, There my

p

heart is yearn-ing for my love a far, With my

sweet-heart by my side in the qui-et ev-en-tide, In the

gold-en fields of dear Ar-ca-di-al

rit.

ANOTHER "TONY STANFORD" SUCCESS.
NOT HIS "LAST" BUT HIS "BEST."

"Way Down East"
(Among the Shady Maple Trees.)

Words & Music
by TONY STANFORD.

Author of { I LEFT BECAUSE I LOVE YOU.
DAY BY DAY.
IN THE VALLEY OF KENTUCKY etc.

Chorus.

Way down East I'll live for - ev - er with my dar - ling El - o - ise, A -

rall.
mong the ma - ple trees so soft - ly swayed by Nep - tune's breeze, We will

rall.
com - fort you, dear moth - er, And your heart shall be at ease, Way down

rall - e - dim.
East a - mong the sha - dy ma - ple trees.

rall - e - dim.

PRICE 50¢ Copyright MCM by Feist & Frankenthaler, Leo Feist, successor 134 W. 37th St; N. Y.
English Copyright and Performing Rights Secured and Reserved.

Complete copies for sale where you bought this, or direct from the publisher at one half marked price.

The Brooklyn Citizen

BROOKLYN, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1905.—TWENTY-FOUR PAGES

Popular Songs With Moral Texts

Vocal works which are written to elevate as well as entertain—Sketches of "Beyond The Gates of Paradise," "In The Valley of Kentucky" and a new home ballad entitled "Pal Of Mine."

Happily for the tastes of the American public there is a moral in the old adage, which applies to the popular song as well as to other things, that the "survival of the fittest" shall reign. Since the days of Stephen Foster, no song has engaged public attention to such a pronounced degree as the one which is now attracting indorsement, entitled "Pal of Mine."

In these days of maudlin sentimentality, when almost all the ditties of the day breathe either their responsive expressions of lovesick individuals, or else contain a nauseating surfeit of "coon" doggerel, it is refreshing to find a ballad with a clean and wholesome tribute to the home and the marital vow.

When Robert A. King wrote the beautiful sacred work "Beyond The Gates of Paradise" the public extended its eulogy, inasmuch as that song reflected the higher elements of healthy composition, and, therefore, became the successor of "The Holy City." Thus the author was gratefully rewarded. "In The Valley of Kentucky," there was another song of an elevating character. Mabel McKinley came next into the field with the better grade of light ballads, and a new following greeted her "Anona" and "Karama" efforts.

"Pal of Mine" was written by two local men, Messrs. Bartley Costello and Joseph Nathan. It is a proud distinction to say that the song will survive any ballad written within the past decade, not only on account of its simple musical charm, but because of the exquisite purport of its text. The song conveys in poetic melody the theme of life, the bliss of wedlock, its fidelity and affection, and its accompanying vicissitudes through a career of youth and maturity unto the span of old age, with one finale—that of loyal comradeship.

Here is a verse of its text:

"Spring of life has gone forever, pal of mine:
In your hair of gold now threads of silver shine,
But the lovelight in your eyes beams on
brightly, never dies,
More and more I realize your love divine.
Tho' the roses from your cheeks have passed
away,
You still wear that sunny smile you wore that
day
When with blushing cheeks aflame you said
"Yes" and took my name,
And I love you in the good old-fashioned way."

CHORUS

"Pal of mine, thro' storm and sunshine
Though the gold is turning gray,
Deep in my heart love burns the brighter,
And you grow dearer day by day,
Side by side we've journeyed onward,
Clinging closer all the time,
Dear old girl, you're still my sweetheart,
Ever faithful Pal of Mine!"

Pal of Mine.

CHORUS.
Not fast.

Pal of mine thro' storm and sun - shine Tho' the
gold is turn - ing gray deep in my

(Copyright) MCMV by LEO FEIST & W. H. BLACK.

Leo. Feist, a creator of this class of musical literature, in aiming to feel the public pulse, betook upon himself the ordeal of entertaining, and at the same time refining the masses, and with a series of toneful and tuneful vocal and instrumental productions speedily established a desire on the part of the public to choose something better and something more enduring for the home and the fireside. In looking about for the desirable material, he enlisted the services of the most capable writers and the result became apparent a few days ago, when the song "Pal of Mine" was extended the community.

The title page of the song bears an exquisite fac-simile of the silver-haired couple, grown gray together, and resting hand in hand, side by side. The tint of the glowing fireside shed a halo about their heads, and the embers of the coals reflect a beneficent joy upon their features. It is a beautiful sight and a beautiful picture.

"Pal of Mine" is a song worthy the emulation of all American scribes, for irrespective of its fascinating theme and singable melody, it conveys an ambition which can only be attended by the heartfelt longings of virtue and conscientiousness.

Read
About
The
Great
2500.00
Dollar
Ballad

Over
100,000
Copies
Sold
In
Three
Months

Lilly
M1
1248
box 234
1024