

Please, Miss Central, Find My Mamma

WORDS & MUSIC BY

CHAS. K. HARRIS

COMPOSER OF "AFTER THE BALL" "WILL THE ROSES BLOOM IN HEAVEN" "CLIMB A TREE WITH ME" "NOT 'TILL THEN WILL I CEASE TO LOVE YOU"



Please, Miss Central, Find My Mamma.

Words and Music by
Chas. K. Harris.

Moderato.

Piano. *mf*

Bil - ly, please, don't keep a - cry - in', sil - ly lit - tle boy,
When Miss Cen - tral o'er the wire, heard that lit - tle voice,

Mam - ma, dear, will be right home I know. She will bring a box of can - dy
Tear drops came in - to her pret - ty eyes. I'd be home said Cen - tral if I

and some pret - ty toys, Then we'll kiss her and to bed we'll go.
had a moth - er's choice, Home was made for moth - ers all to prize.

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

Don't you know she's bus - y at the wom - an's club all day.
I sup - pose she's at a meet - ing, nev - er with a thought.

Plan - ning homes for babes like you and me. Yes, I know sighed Bil - ly,
Of the ba - bies left at home a - lone. Oh! I feel like cry - ing

cresc.

may - be I am sil - ly But I wish mam - ma stayed home with me.
since I heard that sigh - ing Lone - some lit - tle voice a - cross the phone.

rall.

Chorus.

Slow March tempo.

Oh! please Miss Cen - - tral, won't you try and find my

p-f

ma - ma, Oh! please Miss Cen - - tral,

— if you find her tell her to come home, Just say we're try - ing

rit. *a tempo.*

— ver-y hard to keep from cry - ing — That's why I'm ring - ing —

the tel e - phone. Oh! please Miss Cen - tral

rit. *a tempo.*

— hur-ry up be-fore its bed - time, The night is com - ing

— and we're aw-ful 'fraid to sleep a - lone, So when you find her

poco rit.

— won't you please re - mind her She's our mam - ma and we

ten.

a tempo.

1 want her to come home. Oh! please Miss home. 2

POPULAR CLASSICAL COMPOSITIONS



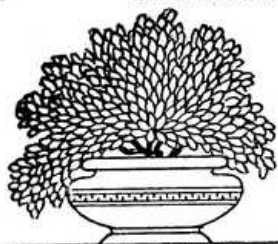
I Long For You To-Night.

Words & Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS

Chorus.

I long for you to - night, my love, To - night when
lights are low, I long for you in all my dreams, And
when the gen - tle winds do blow. To - geth - er by the fire -
side, Your eyes with love a - light, I just want you, in

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



Published by
CHAS. K. HARRIS
Columbia Theatre Building
BROADWAY & 47th ST., NEW YORK.
Meyer Cohen, Mgr.



"Not 'Till Then," Will I Cease To Love You.

Chas. K. Harris.

Chorus.
Andante con espressione.

When the stars from a - far stop to twink - le and shine, When the ros - es have
all ceased to bloom, When the birds cease to fly, And the o - ceans run
dry, And there's no dear old man in the moon, When the leaves from the trees They will
no longer fall, When an An - gel de - scends from a - bove, When a mother for -

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

