



# WEDDING BLOSSOM SUE

"Sue, Sue, my little Southern Sweetheart" etc

Words and Music by  
Pearl Annette Witt

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Published for  
BAND and ORCHESTRA

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## Wedding Blossom Sue

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PEARL ANNETTE WITT

**Moderato** (*not fast*)

§ VAMP

Down a - mong the or - ange groves in sun - ny South - land, Where the wed - ding blos - soms  
Out a - long the road that leads to dream - y Love - land, We will wed and set - tle

grow, ——— There's noth - ing to com - pare, with a "bud" that I found there, The  
down, ——— And ev - 'ry one can see, that she's just the girl for me, Our

fair - est lit - tle one I know. \_\_\_\_\_ Her smile is bright - er than the gold - en  
friends who live a - round, will be \_\_\_\_\_ As wel - come as the flow - ers in the

sun - shine — She has a sun - ny dis - po - si - tion too, — And it's  
Spring-time; — And in our lit - tle nest we'll bill and coo, — You can

pret-ty safe to say, she will name the hap-py day, So I call her wed-ding blos-som Sue.  
 stake your life and bet, that I'm ver-y glad I met My lit - tle wed-ding blos-som Sue.

*rit.*

CHORUS

My lit-tle Sue, Sue my lit - tle Southern sweetheart, lit-tle wedding blossom Sue. When

*p-f*

I found this dain-ty lit-tle maid-en, the or-ange blos-soms 'round her grew:-And that's a

sure sign there's goin' to be a wed-ding, And I'll be there with bells on too; So

I'll bring the wed-ding ring, for my lit - tle wedding blossom Sue. My lit - tle Sue. *ad lib.* *D.S.*

*ad lib.* *fz D.S.*



# W. R. Williams' 4 "Pet" Songs!

Of all the writers of Patriotic songs, none have come as near to the hearts of our soldiers and sailors and the American Public, as your favorite and well known song writer W. R. Williams. Of all the songs, none so true and none so close to "our boys" as this one — ask any of them and they'll tell you they "don't know where they're going" etc., and for that very reason they sing and hum this little song on all occasions. "Our boys" in the Training Camps all over the country are hungry for Popular music, and while we are sending lots of it every day, we can't begin to reach 'em all. So if you want to hand them a bunch of happiness, send them some copies of Popular songs — Why not these 4? The price of these songs to you by mail is 15 cts. each, or all 4 for 60 cts. But if you want to send these 4 to your soldier or sailor friend in Camp, send us his name and address and we'll send the 4 direct for 40 cts. and prepay the postage. There's no way that you can give them as much pleasure at so little cost to you — only 40 cts. IF WE SEND THEM DIRECT — if we send them to you, the price is 60 cents for the 4.

## "We Don't Know Where We're Going, But We're On Our Way"

Words and Music by W. R. WILLIAMS

*Marcia*

We don't know where we're go-ing, but we're on our way, — We're out to make a showing for the U. S. A., There's goin' to be a hot time, for us, some fine day, — We don't know where we're going but we're on our way, way, way.

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## The Girl You Can't Forget

Words and Music by W. R. WILLIAMS

*CHORUS With expression*

The ros-es bloom up-on her cheek, her voice is low and sweet. — She's just the kind so hard to find, but one you love to meet. — Her smile would

*a tempo*

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THERE are millions already in the war and millions more going, to whom this title is very, very personal. The "girl" may be a mother, wife, baby, sister or sweetheart — it's true just the same — there's a "girl" they can't forget. We claim this is by far the best and sweetest waltz song W. R. Williams has ever written, and you all know his "I'd Love to Live in Loveland With a Girl Like You" and "When I Met You Last Night in Dreamland" and "On The Banks of Lovelight Bay", and when we say this one is the best, "it's going some". The professional singers are delighted with it, and predict it will be one of the biggest hits ever written. We all love those dreamy haunting little waltz songs, and when you have memorized this one, you'll be as enthusiastic about it as we are. Don't fail to add it to your list. When you go to your next dancing party, don't forget to ask the orchestra to play your favorite waltz — "THE GIRL YOU CAN'T FORGET" — if he tells you he hasn't a copy, tell him to send for a copy at once and have it ready to play for you at the next party. Remember this little song is the new "Dreamland" and the title is "THE GIRL YOU CAN'T FORGET" by W. R. WILLIAMS.

**Author's Note!** When I personally, introduced my song "WE DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING, BUT WE'RE ON OUR WAY" to 'bout five thousand sailors at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, I realized I had hit a "responsive cord" in their hearts. It's the only song that fits the present condition, for "our boys" don't know where they're going. This was in February 1917, and since then I've sung in most all the sailor and soldier camps in this part of the country. To face that wonderful sea of faces, as I am doing constantly, is the most enjoyable moment of my life, and I have been facing all kinds of audiences for many, many years, but I want to say that our American sailors & soldiers are the "best of all" — simply wonderful. Realizing I got pretty close to their hearts, I wanted to get just a little bit closer — and I'm sure I have in this song I'm offering you today — "THO' DUTY CALLS IT'S HARD TO SAY GOODBYE" — I want you to take it home and read it all very carefully for there's a meaning to every word in this song — then picture me in your mind's eye on a platform in the Y. M. C. A. Big tent singing or "reading" this song to "our boys" — and you'll see a picture as far as "our boys" are concerned you'll never forget. So you see why these two songs are so "personal" — they are just a "tiny bit" of our new history. You have always been wonderful to me — and have helped me with my songs — but now you can help the entire country by making it your "business" to boost these two "personal" songs among your friends — are you with me? Yours for America W. R. WILLIAMS.

## THOUGH DUTY CALLS IT'S HARD TO SAY GOODBYE

Words and Music by W. R. WILLIAMS

*CHORUS a tempo*

Ev-ry bod-y knows you'll do your du-ty, — Ev-ry bo-dy knows your heart is true — While you're here to-day Or when you're far a-

*p-f a tempo*

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## Since I Lost the Sunshine of Your Smile

Words & Music by W. R. WILLIAMS

*CHORUS (Tenderly) a tempo*

The world is sad and dreary, — The hours are long and weary; — Each day I pay the bit-ter cost, and noth-ing seems worth while. — My soul for

*a tempo p-f mf*

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SOMEWHERE, sometime in our lives we have met "somebody" who seemed to be made just for our special purpose. This "somebody" had a million things that we personally liked — was just it with a capital I. We felt that with this one we could do most anything that there was to do on this great, big earth. This one was your Star of hope, your all, and we were supremely happy when we were together, and just as miserable when we were apart. That wonderful smile — the lovelight in those eyes were as sunshine from Heaven to us — and as we'd stroll down by the old Mill Stream on many a wonderful Summer's night, we planned the future — building castles in the air, till our world seemed just like Fairyland. Then what happens? Like a thunder-bolt from a clear sky all is changed, and life is not the same — the blue skies are gone — nothing left but the clouds, and for once in our lives, they refuse to roll by. So it is with most of us somewhere, sometime — we are disappointed in love, and the world seems dark and dreary without the "Sunshine of Your Smile". You will enjoy every bit of this ballad, because it's the truth — It strikes home — we've all been there — sometime, and the best of us are just a little "blue" once in a while. This will be one of the first ballads to be published in 1918 — and we predict it will be one of the biggest hits of them all. Send for the four "Pet" songs by W. R. Williams, either for yourself or to send away and you'll scatter more real "sunshine" 'mong your friends than you can possibly do in any other way. Don't forget the titles, and don't forget the writer W. R. Williams — beware of imitations

Lilly  
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