

Craven.

One Fleeting Hour Song



With Violin or Cello Obligato.

Words by

Karl Fuhrmann

Music by

Dorothy Lee

PRICE 40 CENTS
EXCEPT CANADA & FOREIGN

EXTRA HIGH
HIGH
MEDIUM
* LOW
EXTRA LOW





John McCormack

Is Singing with
Phenomenal Success

JUST FOR TO-DAY

(Sacred Song)

By Blanche Ebert Seaver



Sybil F. Partridge

Blanche Ebert Seaver

For—
Concert
Recital
Church
Studio

For—
Soprano
Contralto
Tenor
Baritone

Slowly, with reverence

Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs, I do not

prayer, Keep me my God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day.

Let me both di-li-gent-ly work, And du-ly pray, Let me be kind in word and

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One Fleeting Hour

When the twilight of eve dims the sun's last ray
And the shades of the night gather fast;
There is one fleeting hour that I've prayed would stay,
Full of joy and of pain that's passed.
And perhaps you may know of its wondrous spell,
Its smiles and its bitter tears;
And emotions arise that no words can tell,
As you look back o'er the years.

But that one fleeting hour with its dream is gone,
And the mists of the night slowly rise;
Then 'tis well to forget and go bravely on
With a smile spite of tear-dimmed eyes.
For one fleeting hour can make you strong,
If you will but heed its call;
And then every day shall be one glad song
Full of love that conquers all.

Karl Fuhrmann

One Fleeting Hour

GET THIS SONG
FOR YOUR PLAYER PIANO
OR TALKING MACHINE

EXTRA HIGH

HIGH

MEDIUM

LOW

EXTRA LOW

Words by
KARL FUHRMANN

Music by
DOROTHY LEE

Moderato, molto espressivo

VOICE

PIANO

mf

p

When the

twi - light of eve dims the sun's last ray And the shades of the night gath - er

espress.

mf

fast, There is one fleet-ing hour that I've prayed would stay, Full of

espress.

mf

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joy and of pain that's passed. And per-haps you may know of its

won - drous spell, Its smiles and its bit - ter tears; And e -

mo - tions a-rise that no words can tell, As you look back o'er the

years. But that

one fleet-ing hour with its dream is gone, And the mists of the night slow-ly rise; Then 'tis

espress. *mf* *p*
well to for-get and go brave-ly on With a smile spite of tear-dimmed eyes. For one

espress. *mf*

mf
fleet - ing hour can make you strong, If you will but heed its call; And then

p

espress. *f grande*
ev - 'ry day shall be one glad song Full of love that con - quers all.

mf espress. *f grande*