

PERSIAN PEARL



Words By
Dave M. Allan

Music By
Bob Allan



VANDERSLOOT MUSIC PUB. CO WILLIAMSPORT PENNA.

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DAVE ALLAN

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Molto moderato

Mysterioso

Soft-ly the breez - es were sigh - ing, Gen-tly the day - light was dy - ing,
Still in the same Per-sian Gar - den, Lin-gers the soul of the dream - er,

As in a Per - sian Gar - den, Lin - gered a po - et there.
E'en tho' the years have van - ished, Thousands of years or more,

Deep in his heart that was yearn - ing The fire of true love was burn - ing,
Yet at the twi - light hour There 'mid the beau - ti - ful flow - ers

For an Or - i - ent maid - en, There 'mid the flow - ers he sang.
From out the same lov - ers bow - er A voice thru the gar - den sings.

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CHORUS

Per - sian pearl, Or - ient Girl,

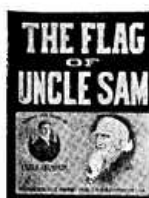
In the young moon's sil - ver light Here I wait for you to - night, Stars gleam a -

bove, True as my love; Night time falls,

my love calls, You're the Mecca that my soul craves, Birds and flowers, they

are your slaves, Here in my Per - sian Gar - den. den.

TRY THESE SAMPLES CAREFULLY



The Flag of Uncle Sam.
Words and Music by CHARLES K. CHAMPLIN.

CHORUS.
Said - lands flag is a dear old tag, *(Chorus are coming)* *(March on the Hills)* *(Chorus Dance)* *(Marching Song)* *(Marching of the Green)*
Over seas - y - de stripes of three, Chi-na the dra-gons head. *(March on the Hills)* *(Chorus Dance)* *(Marching Song)* *(Marching of the Green)*
Hance de - light is the red, blue and white, the green for ire land. *(March on the Hills)* *(Chorus Dance)* *(Marching Song)* *(Marching of the Green)*
Let the flag that's right, is the



Some Day, Some One Will Whisper I Love You.
Words and Music by H. A. FISCHER.

CHORUS.
Some - where, some - one is pla-ing the same as you, Some - where, some heart is aching, if you but know, Some - where, Some - one will whisper if dream come true.



I'm So Tired Of Livin' I Don't Care When I Die.
Words by Andrew B. Sterling. Music by Lee Olean Smith.

CHORUS.
I'm so tired of liv-in', I don't care when I die, I can't look at a perk chop, I can't eat chuck en pie, I nev-er sees no num-bers, in my dreams now when I slum-bers, I'm sat-ured of



SWEET CLOVER.
Words by AL TRAHERN. Music by LEE OLEAN SMITH.

CHORUS.
Dad - dy sing that old song o - ver, sing it once more won't you try, Sing a - gain a - bout "Sweet Clo-ver," we're such good chums you and I, Tell me, Dad, why are you weep-ing, have I caused those tears to - fall?
Dad - dy I will nev-er leave you, nev-er cause your heart to ache, I am sure I'll nev-er grieve you, for my dar-ling moth-er's sake, Dad - dy, did she leave some - to - ken, just for me be-fore she died,



FOR YOU.
Music by HOWARD WEBSTER. Words by G. H. KERR.

CHORUS.
Al-though 'tis long since last we part-ed, Your face still haunts me sleep-ing, wak-ing, Al-though I'm lone-ly still I'm wait-ing, For you, sweet



When The Apple Blossoms Bloom.
Words and Music by CHAS. K. CHAMPLIN.

CHORUS.
"When the ap - ple blos - oms bloom, your mam - ma will come home." Grand - ma ev'ry told ha - by, as she played a round the room, She would watch the trees each day, and



Lucky Moon.
Words by JEFF T. BRANEN. Music by GEO. STEVENS.

CHORUS.
Lucky moon, I en-vy you, Lucky moon in deed I do With your thou-sand eyes a-glow, Watch-ing lov-ers here be-low Smil-ing on them from a-bove Spoon-y loon - ies, mak-ing love, Nev-er think-ing you are wink-ing



"My Western Rose"
Words by F. W. VANDERSLOOT. Music by HARRY J. LINCOLN.

CHORUS.
My wild west day, my west-ern queen, You are the fair-est I've ev-er seen, Of all the ros-es, none sweet-er grows, That's why I love you,



Just At The Break Of Day.
Words & Music by HARRY J. LINCOLN.

CHORUS.
Just as the daylight was break-ing just as the sun-light shone, There in the still of the morn-ing Went to his God on the throne, Up to the fold of his Mak - er, To say you could hear them say, He bade good bye with a tear, a sigh,