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ANGELS OF DAWN. Valse Latour.	40	····· FL	OWER SONG	Lange. 30 -115	RESUMPTION MARCHSousa. 3	35
					ROYAL MARCH Winner. 3	
BUM ! BUM ! GALOP Resch.	30	畫 HO	OME, SWEET HOME. Variat'ns. 8	Sousa. 30 🕱	REMEMBRANCELange.) 2 SIGHING FOR HOMEJungmann.) 2	0
					SECRET LOVE Resch. 3	
CLEAR THE TRACK GALOPStrauss.	30	\$70	Y AND GOOD FORTUNE.	-hau 20 9	SPRINGLickner. 2 SUMMER	25
DEAR NORMANDY	05	🛣 KR	REISLAUFEN W	linner. 30 🐙	SUNSHINE POLKAKinkel. 3 SWEDISH WED'NG MARCH-Scderman. 3	10
					TEN-PIN GALOP Zikoff. 3	
FEATHER BALL GALOP Faust,	30	PEI	RI WALTZES D'A	Ibert. 30 50	WOODLAND VOWS SCHOT Mack. 2	25
FIRST KISS WALTZ Lamothe.	35	-10-		*		



- How came this happy change?

A most beautiful and affecting ballad, dedicated to the Good Templars throughout the country.

TIVE

Beautiful and Popular Songs. By H. P. DANKS, the Successful Song Writer.

OH, WHERE ARE YOU ROAMING:

Words by John T. Rutledge, Music by H. P. Danks. 40 Music by R. F. DENKS. W Little Darling, oh, where are you roaming? I'm sighing and longing to know, Oh, why don't you come to the gloaming? You promised you would long ago. I'vo call'd for you, love, long and lonely, My calling was only in vain, I've thought, love, of you and you only, Oh. why don't you meet me argin?

Oh, why don't you meet me again ?

HAPPY LAND BRIGHT AND FAIR.

Words by Albert A. Hill, Music by Charles D. Blake. 40

There are shadowy hands waving welcome, As our bark nears yon bright goldon shore; There are voices of saints chanting welcome, Loving voices of friends gone before.

I WILL DREAM, DABLING, OF THEE.

Words by Albert A. Hill, Music by Charles D. Blake.

- My boat's on the beach in the cove, darling, My boat's on the beach in the core, daring, I must go when my shipmates shall hail; With the first golden streak of the dawn, darling, For a for clime my good ship will sail; Then smile once again thro' your tears, darling, Like a rainbow of promise for me, And each night as we dance o'er the waves, darling, I will dance found a dame have of the
- I will dream, fondly dream, love, of thee.

There is hope in the sweet by and by, As we're nearing to life's other shore, Yet the heart oft will turn with a sigh

To a vision of days that are o'er. How fond mem'ry will bring back again Many scenes that our childhood passed by, The old home, meadow, brook and lane, In the time of the sweet days gone by.

TELL ME, DARLING, THAT YOU LOVE ME.

40

Words and Music by J. E. Rogerson.

Tell me, darling, that you love me,

Say love, I am only thine

- For my heart is ever yearning For the glance of thy bright eyes; All the world thou art to me, love,
- Thy bright smile my dearest prize.

HUNTER'S MARCH.

























Hunter's March.