



Love's Old Sweet Song

Just a song at twilight,
When the lights are low,
And the flickering shadows
Softly come and go.
Tho' the heart be weary,
Sad the day and long,
Still to us at twilight,
Comes love's old sweet song.



Love's Old Sweet Song.

Even to-day we hear love's song of yore,
Deep in our hearts it dwells for evermore ;
Footsteps may falter, weary grow the way.
Still we can hear it at the close of day.
So till the end, when life's dim shadows fall,
Love will be found the sweetest song of all.

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SEA WEED.

34.

One night I felt so cold in bed, I woke my wife Maria,
And said, "I'm going to jump out, love, and light a little fire,"
Then in my nighty I jumped out, quite 'balmy on the thatch ;"
I found the wood, and found the coal, and then I struck the match—
Chorus —

And stood before the fire, as happy as could be ;
Soon I felt the warm round my anatomy.
My shirt was all alight, and I'll forget-me-not,
For as soon as I touched my seaweed I knew it was going to be hot.

By arrangement with Fred Earle and Francis, Day and Hunter.



TILL THE BOYS COME HOME (2).

Keep the home-fires burning, while your hearts are yearning,
Though your lads are far away they dream of home ;
There's a silver lining through the dark cloud shining :
Turn the dark cloud inside out, till the boys come home.

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