

THE MOON IS OUT TO NIGHT, LOVE.

Words and Music

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By WILL S. HAYS.

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* 301---3.

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The Moon is out. * 801-3.

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5 CHORUS. SOPRANO . The moon is out to-night, love, Meet me with a smile; I've something sweet to tell you, Sitting on the stile. . 2 TENOR 4 3 10 0. 0. The moon is out to-night, love, Meet me with a smile; I've something sweet to tell you, Sitting on the stile. BASS 9 2 13 Kiss me when you meet me, Kitty of the glen; And when I go to leave you, I'll give it back again. 2 0. 0. Kiss me when you meet me, Kitty of the glen; And when I go to leave you, I'll give it back again. Ħ -50 . ø . 0 3 The moon is out, * 301-8. (Warren, Stereotyper.)

WILL. S. HAYS' BEAUTIFUL BALLADS.

WE PARTED BY THE RIVER SIDE. Song and Chorus, 40 cts. Guitar Song, 35 cts. Var. by GROBE, 60 cts. (Copyright Secured.)
We part - ed by the riv - er - side, The moon looked down on you and me,
The stars put on a look of pride, The riv - er mur-mured to the sea, etc.
NORA O'NEIL. Song and Chorus, 40 cts. Guitar Song, 35 cts. Var. by GROBE, 60 cts. (Copyright Secured.)
O, I'm lone - ly to - night, love, with - out you, And 1 sigh for one glance of your eye;
For sure there's a charm, love, a - bout you, When-ev - er I know you are nigh, etc.
TARE ME BACK HOME. Song and Chorus, 40 cts. Guitar, 35 ets. Var. by GROBE, 60 cts. (Copyright Secured.)
Hark! how the cold, bit-ter winds now are blow-ing! Mo-ther, dear mo-ther, draw near-er to me!
Stay by my hed side- I feel I am . go - ing Far from this cold, cru - el world and from thee, etc.
MARY'S WAITING AT THE WINDOW. Song and Chorus, 40 ets. Guitar Song, 35 cts. Var. by GROBE, 60 cts. (Copyright Secured.)
Years have passed since last we part - ed, At the cot - tage door,
When I left her bro - ken heart - ed On z. dis - tant shore.etc.
SHAMUS O'BRIEN. Song and Chorus, 40 ets. Guitar Song, 35 cts. Var. by GROBE, 60 ets. (Copyright Secured.)
O, sweet is the smile of the beau-ti - ful morn, As it peeps through the cur - tain of night,
And the voice of the night - in - gale sing-ing his tune, While the stars seem to smile with de - light. etc.
And the voice of the night - in - gale sing-ing his tune, While the stars seem to smile with de - light, etc. WRITE A LETTER FROM HOME. Song and Chorus, 40 ets. Guitar Song, 35 ets. Var. by GBOBE, 60 etc. (Copyrigh, Secured.)
ATTA A DETTER FROM HOLD. Sony and Choras, to est. Charastrony, do est. Fins. by Chorast, or est. (Copyright Section.)
Lone-ly I sit me and weep, Weep as I have not for years;
Why do mine eyes fail to keep Back these af - fec - tion - ate tears? etc.
Why do mine eyes fail to keep Back these af - fec - tion - ate tears? etc. LAURA LEE; or, HEAVEN CLAIMS HER. Song and Chorus, 49 cts. Guitar, 35 cts. Var. by GROBE, 69 ets. (Copyright Secured.)
When the sun thro' shades of eve - ning, Took his last fond look at day,
Nu - ture seemed to slum-ber soft - ly, As the hours passed a - way, etc.
LITTLE SAM. Song and Chorus, 40 cts. Guiter Song, 35 cts. Var. by CROBE, 66 cts. (Copyright Secured.)
I'm a hap-py lit-tie dar-key all the way from Al-a - bam, Whar I used to hoe de cot- ten and de cane,
Xn' de white-folks dey will miss me when dey shout for Lit-tie Sam, Kase I'm neb-er gwine to lib wid dem a - gain, sto.