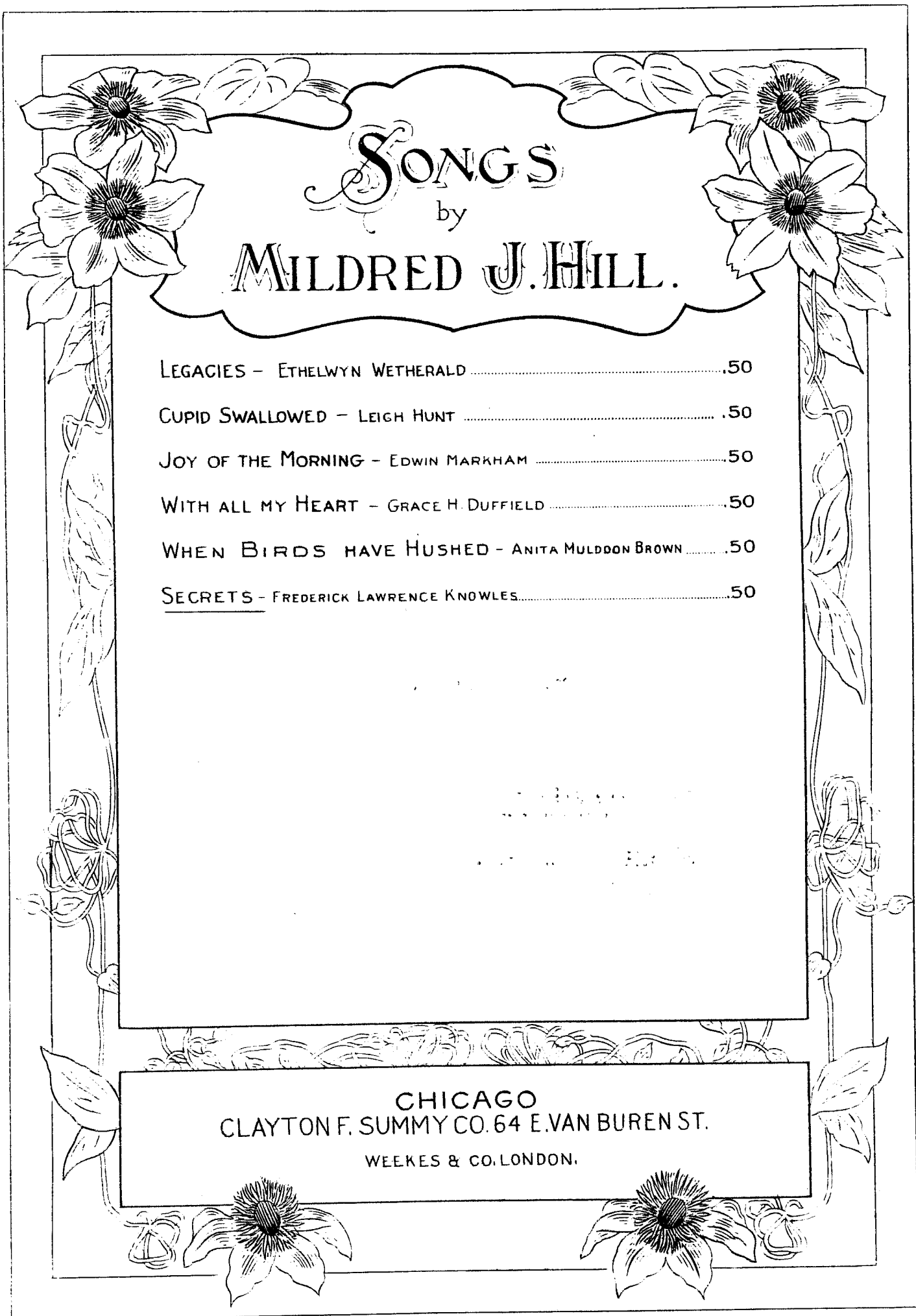


COMPLIMENTARY



SONGS
by
MILDRED J. HILL.

LEGACIES - ETHELWYN WETHERALD50
CUPID SWALLOWED - LEIGH HUNT50
JOY OF THE MORNING - EDWIN MARKHAM50
WITH ALL MY HEART - GRACE H. DUFFIELD50
WHEN BIRDS HAVE HUSHED - ANITA MULDDON BROWN50
<u>SECRETS</u> - FREDERICK LAWRENCE KNOWLES.....	.50

CHICAGO
CLAYTON F. SUMMY CO. 64 E. VAN BUREN ST.
WEEKES & CO. LONDON.

SECRETS.

O Rose, climb up to her window
And in through the casement reach,
And say what I may not utter,
In your beautiful silent speech!

She will shake the dew from your petals,
She will press you close to her lips,
She will hold you never so lightly
In her warm white finger-tips.

And then— who can tell? she may whisper
(While the city dreams below),
“I was dreaming of him when you woke me,
But, rose, he must never know.”

Frederick Lawrence Knowles.

SECRETS.

FREDERICK LAWRENCE KNOWLES.

MILDRED J. HILL.

Allegretto. ♩ = 152

0

Quite fast

Rose, climb up to her win - dow, And in through the case - ment

legato

reach, ——— And say what I may not ut - ter, In your

Copyright 1912 by Clayton F. Summy Co.
International Copyright.

C. F. S. Co. 1408

beau - ti - ful si - lent speech! — She will shake the dew from your

pet - als, She will press you close to her lips, — She will

p hold you nev - er so light-ly In her warm white fin - ger -

tips She will hold you nev - er so light-ly In her

warm white fin - ger - tips. And

then_ who knows? she may whis - per, While the ci - ty dreams be -

low, "I was dream - ing of him when you woke me, But

p

Hurriedly.

rose, he must nev - er know, - But rose, he must nev - er know!"

f *ff*

A Thematic list of Copyright Songs

Published by CLAYTON F SUMMY CO., 64 E. VAN BUREN ST. Chicago, Ill.

SPRING

Words by
EDITH HOPE KINNEY

Music by
Mrs. CROSBY ADAMS, Op. 22, No. 1

Exultingly, with freedom

Sing, O my dear, for the sweet o' the year, When spring comes o-ver the lea, —

SUMMER

Words by
EDITH HOPE KINNEY

Music by
Mrs. CROSBY ADAMS, Op. 22, No. 2

Joyfully, Gracefully

Now sum-mer's, whis-per in the air Calls lov-ers forth to woo;
Though birds go warb-ling on the wing In skies di-vine-ly blue,
Now maid-ens seek the dais-ies' sign To prove their lov-ers true,

AUTUMN

Words by
EDITH HOPE KINNEY

Music by
Mrs. CROSBY ADAMS, Op. 22, No. 3

With sombre coloring

Fading flow'r and falling leaf Autumn winds are sigh-ing;
Sombre sky and lone-ly lea, Autumn winds complain-ing;

WINTER

Words by
EDITH HOPE KINNEY

Music by
Mrs. CROSBY ADAMS, Op. 22, No. 4

Plaintively. With sombre coloring

But yesterday, but yes-terday, My heart was a snow-clad hill

JOY OF THE MORNING

*EDWIN MARKHAM
About 96 - ♪.

MILDRED J. HILL

I hear you, I hear you, I hear you, lit-tle bird, Shout-ing a-swing, Shout-ing a-swing a-bove the broken wall.

*Word- used by permission of Doubleday & Mc Clure Co. N.Y.

WITH ALL MY HEART

GRACE H. DUFFIELD

MILDRED J. HILL

1. The sweet-est songs I ev-er sing Are those I sing to you;
soul lies o-pen to your sight, When all the world's a-way,