PIANO PLEASURES

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OF

LOVE SONGS

MELODIC CHARMS AND MUSICAL MERITS COMBINED

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PRICE 50 NET

EDUCATIONAL AND SUITABLE FOR PHOTO-PLAY PIANISTS and ORGANISTS

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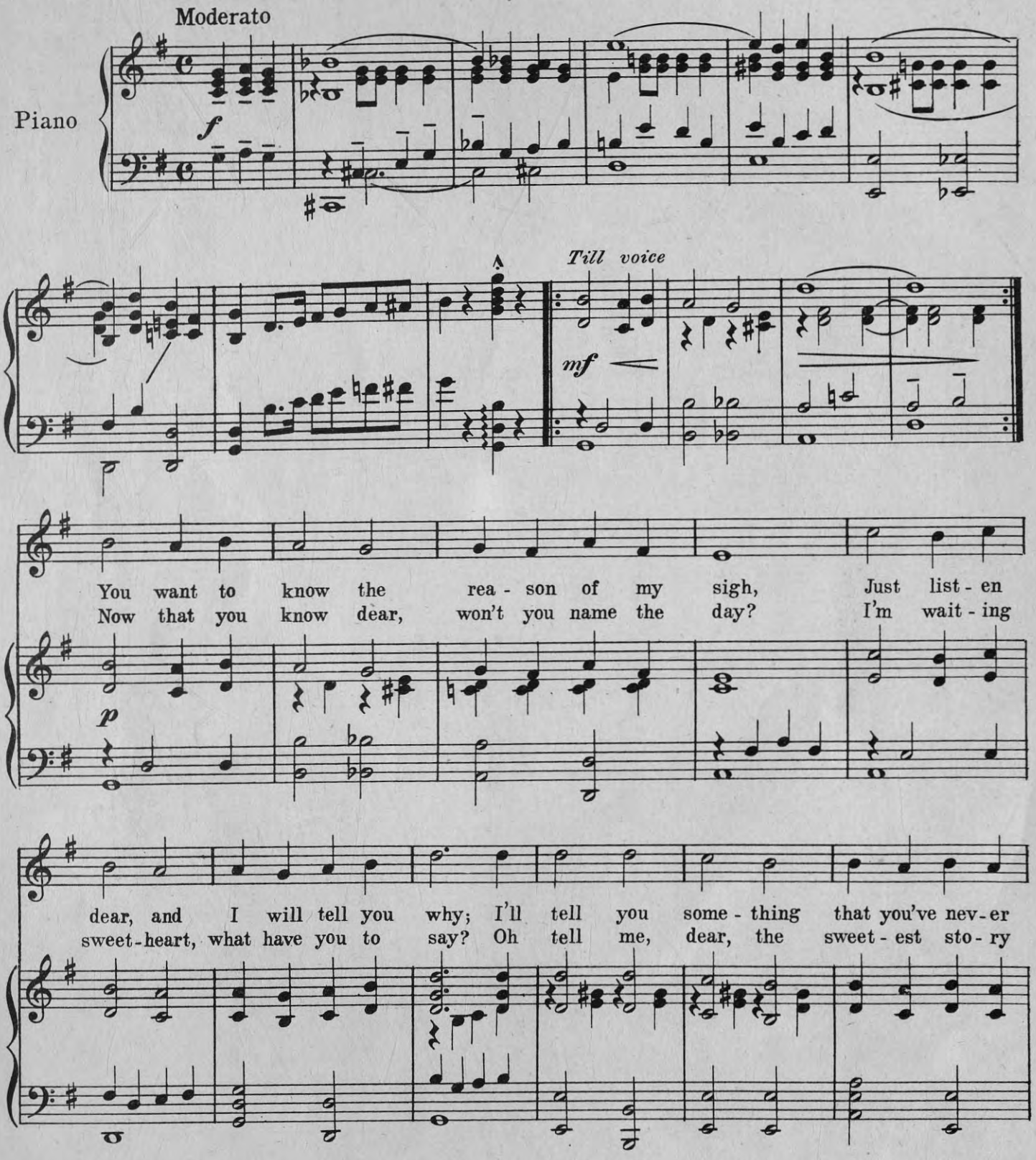
WHY

Why, Just Because I Love You, Dear!

Lyric by
PAULINE PEMENT

Music by
SOL P. LEVY



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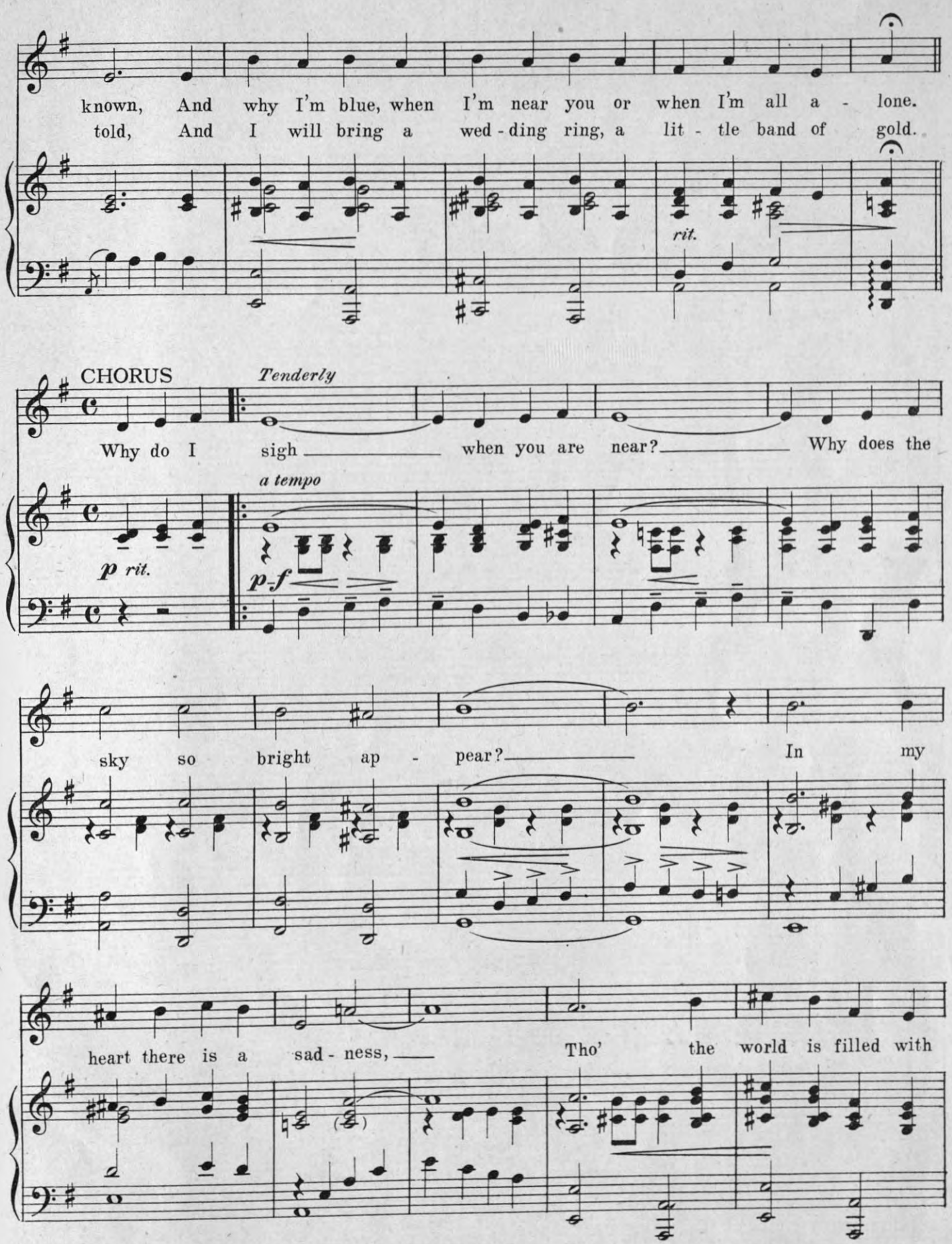
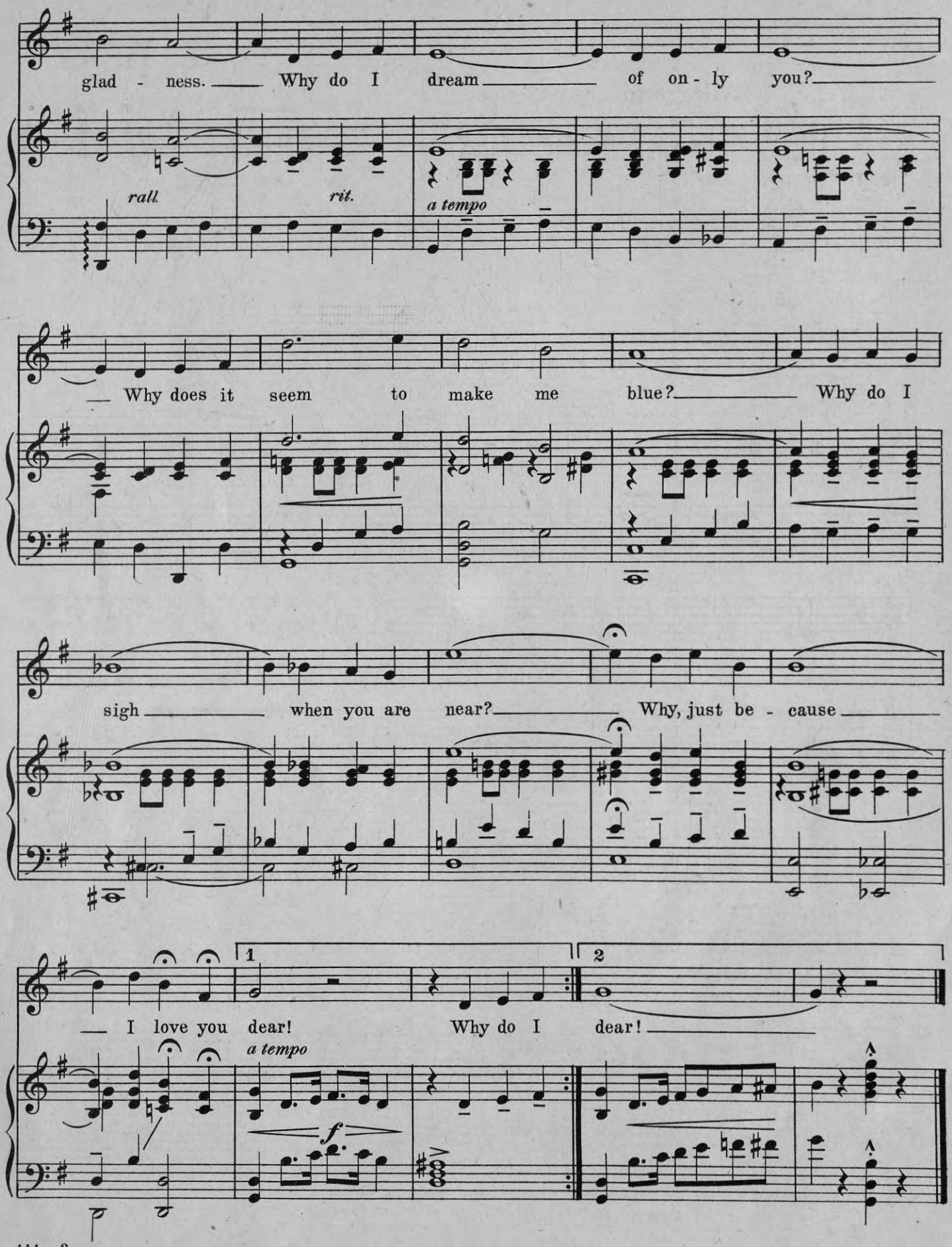
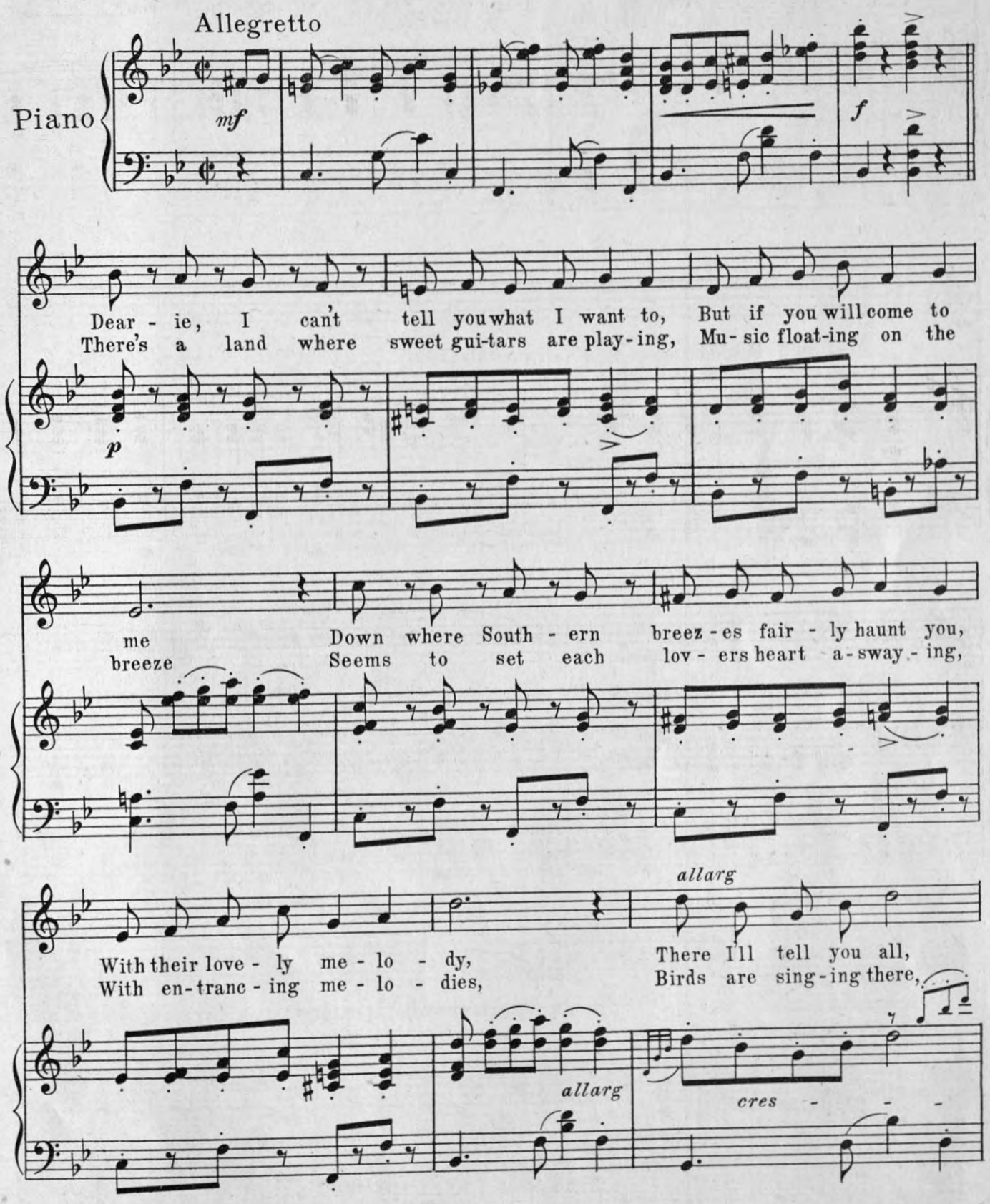

known, And why I'm blue, when I'm near you or when I'm all a - lone.
told, And I will bring a wed - ding ring, a lit - tle band of gold.
rit.
CHORUS
Tenderly
Why do I sigh when you are near? Why does the
a tempo
p rit.
p-f
sky so bright ap - pear? In my
heart there is a sad - ness, Tho' the world is filled with


glad - ness. Why do I dream of on - ly you?
rall.
rit.
a tempo
Why does it seem to make me blue? Why do I
sigh when you are near? Why, just be - cause
1
2
I love you dear! Why do I dear!
a tempo
f

Where Love Dreams Come True

Words and Music by
CAL DE VOLL



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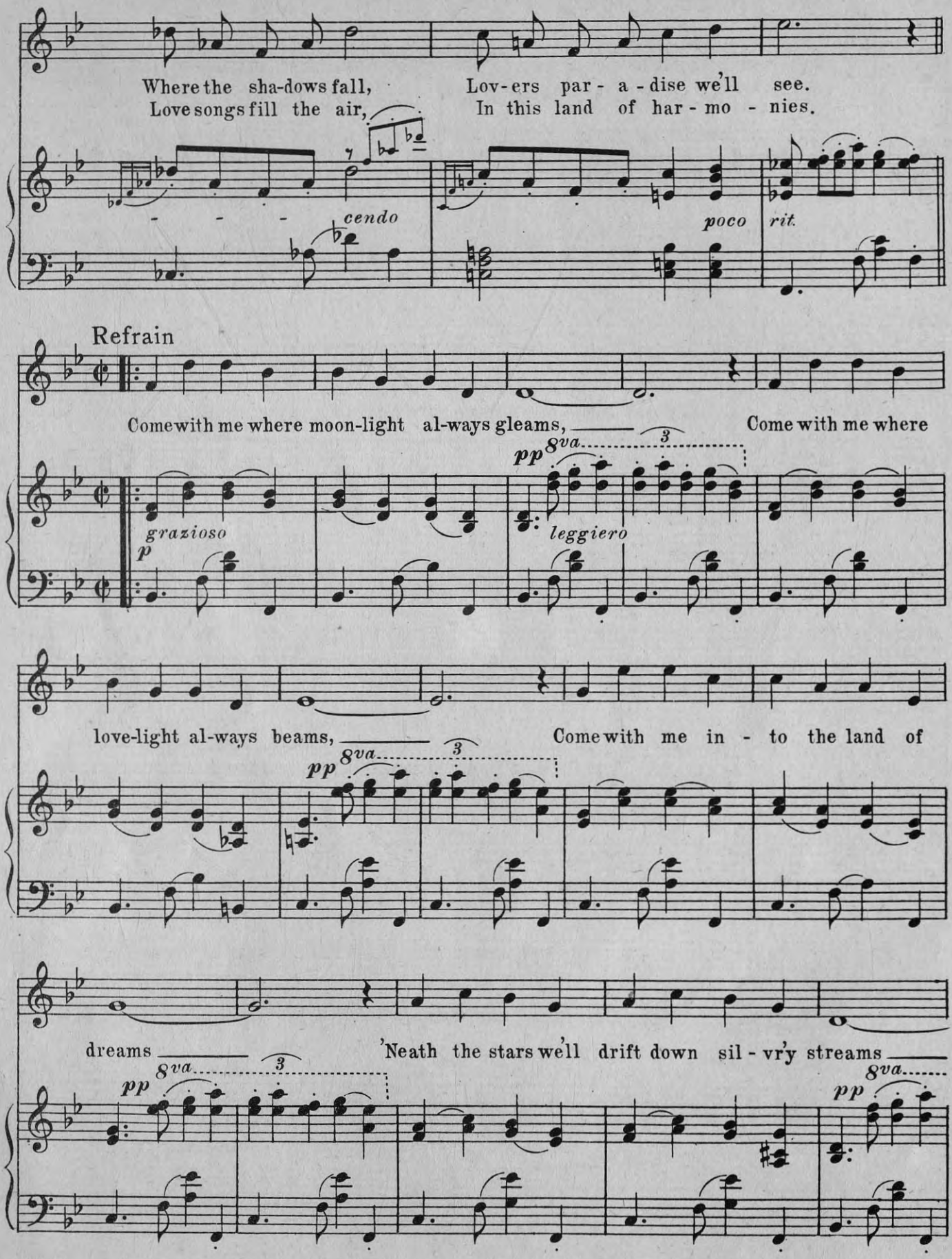
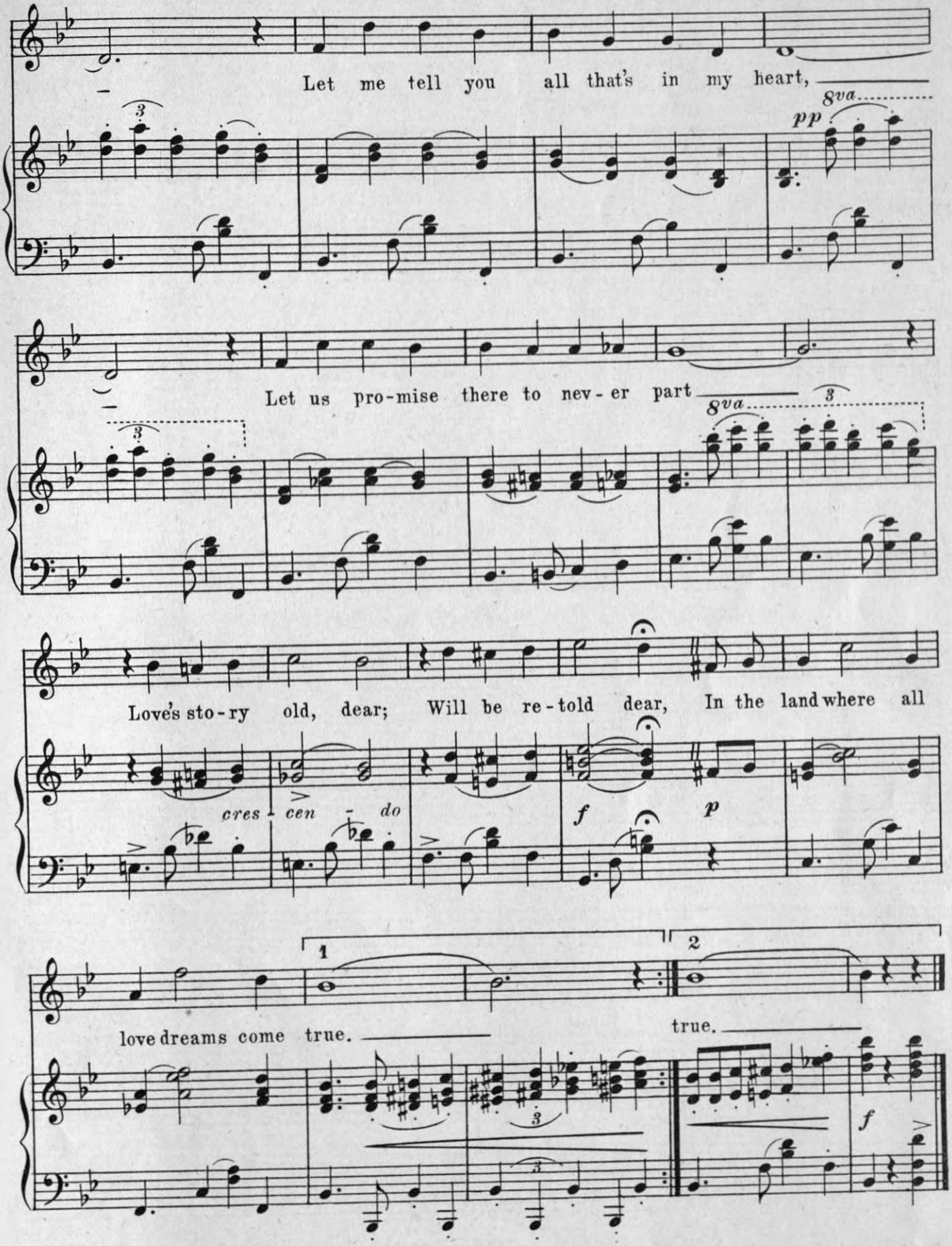
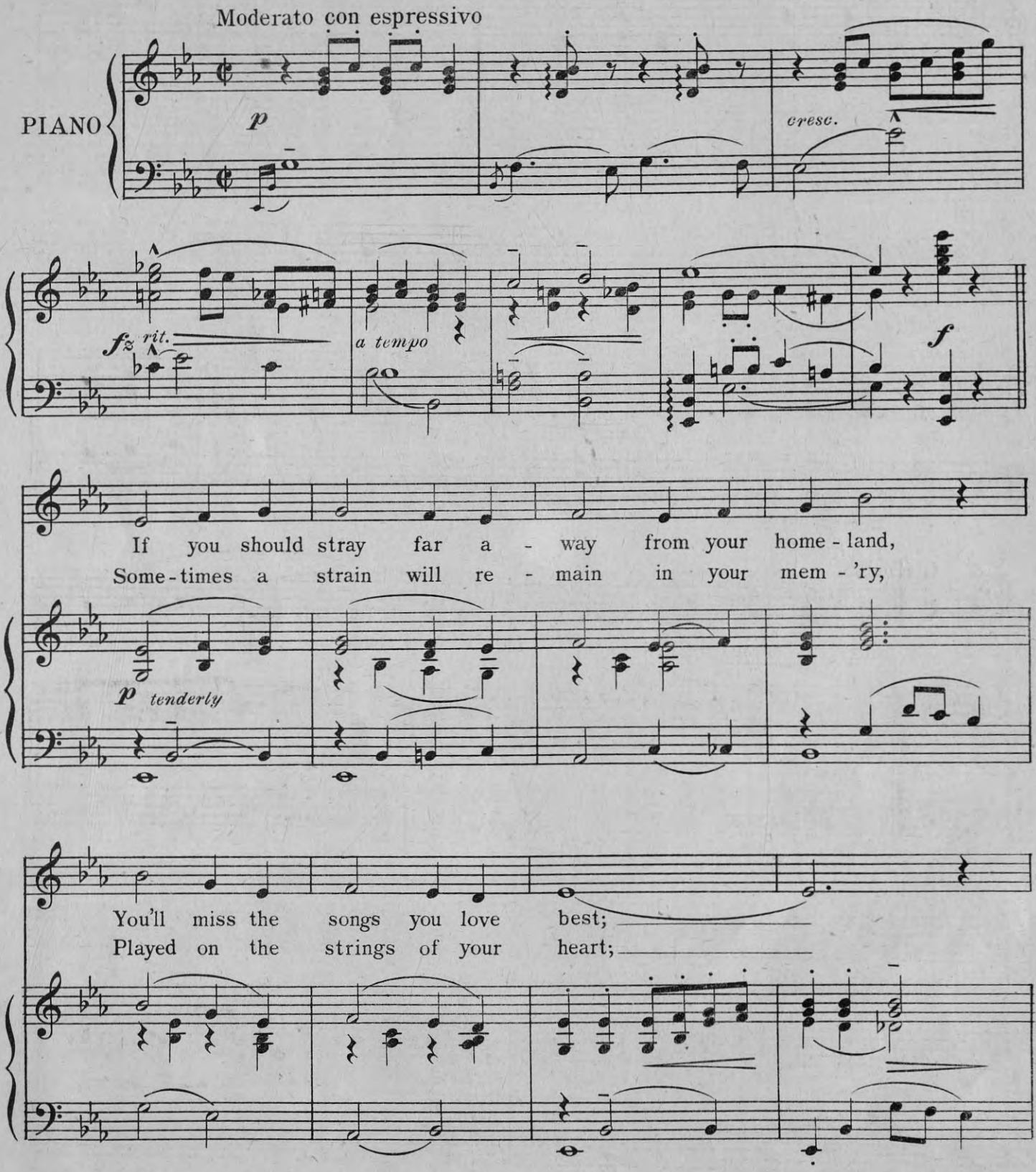

Where the sha-dows fall, Lov-ers par - a - dise we'll see.
Love songs fill the air, In this land of har - mo - nies.
cendo
poco
rit.
Refrain
Come with me where moon-light al-ways gleams, Come with me where
grazioso
p
pp 8va
leggiero
love-light al-ways beams, Come with me in - to the land of
dreams 'Neath the stars we'll drift down sil - vr'y streams


Let me tell you all that's in my heart,
8va
pp
Let us pro-mise there to nev-er part
8va
Love's sto-ry old, dear; Will be re-told dear, In the land where all
cres-cen-do
f
p
1
2
love dreams come true.
true.
f

Sing A Song Of Swanee

By LOUIS BREAU
and NAT SANDERS
Writers of
"I Want My Mammy"
"Never Mind" and "Mo-Na-Lu"

Arr. by
CHAS. N. GRANT



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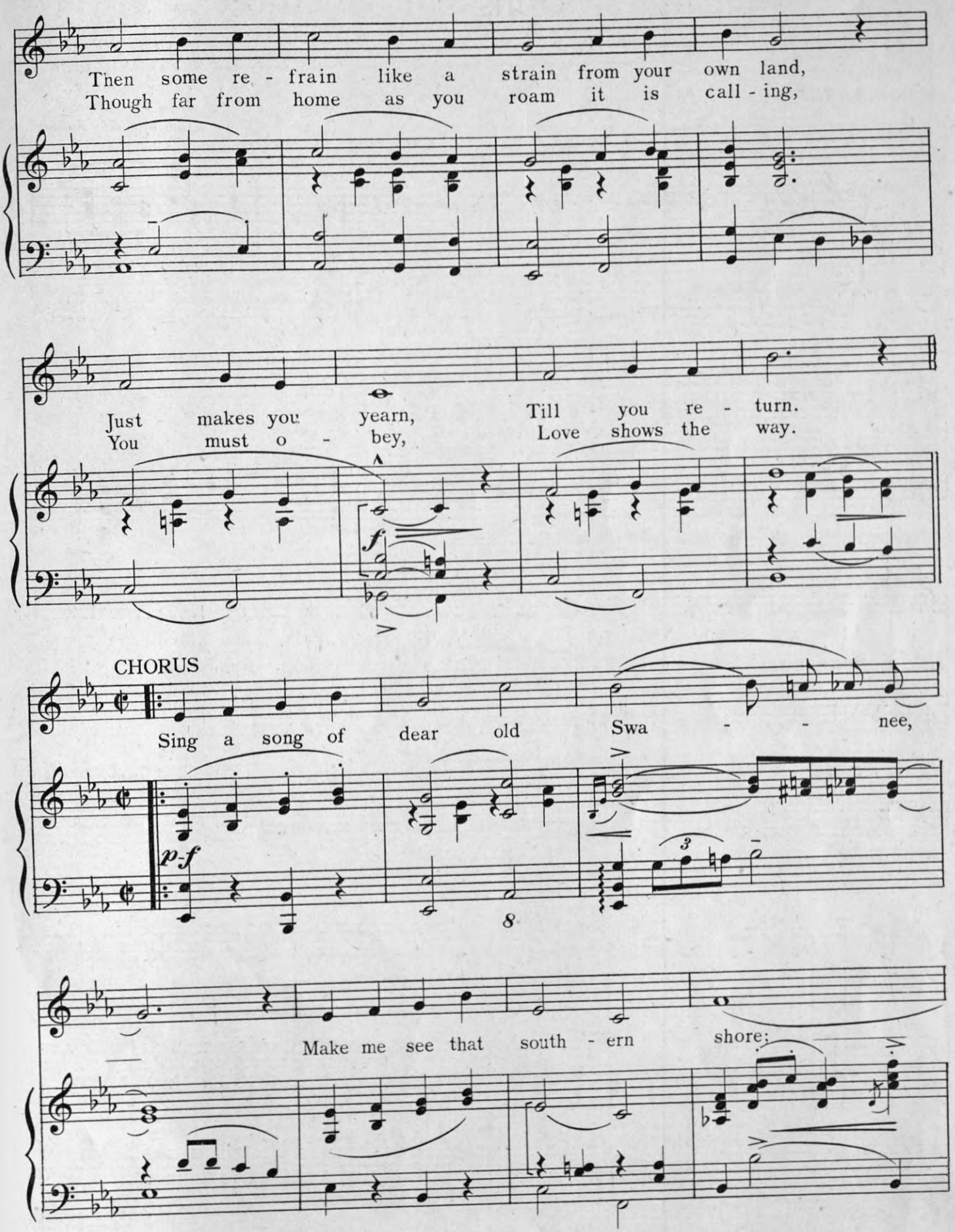
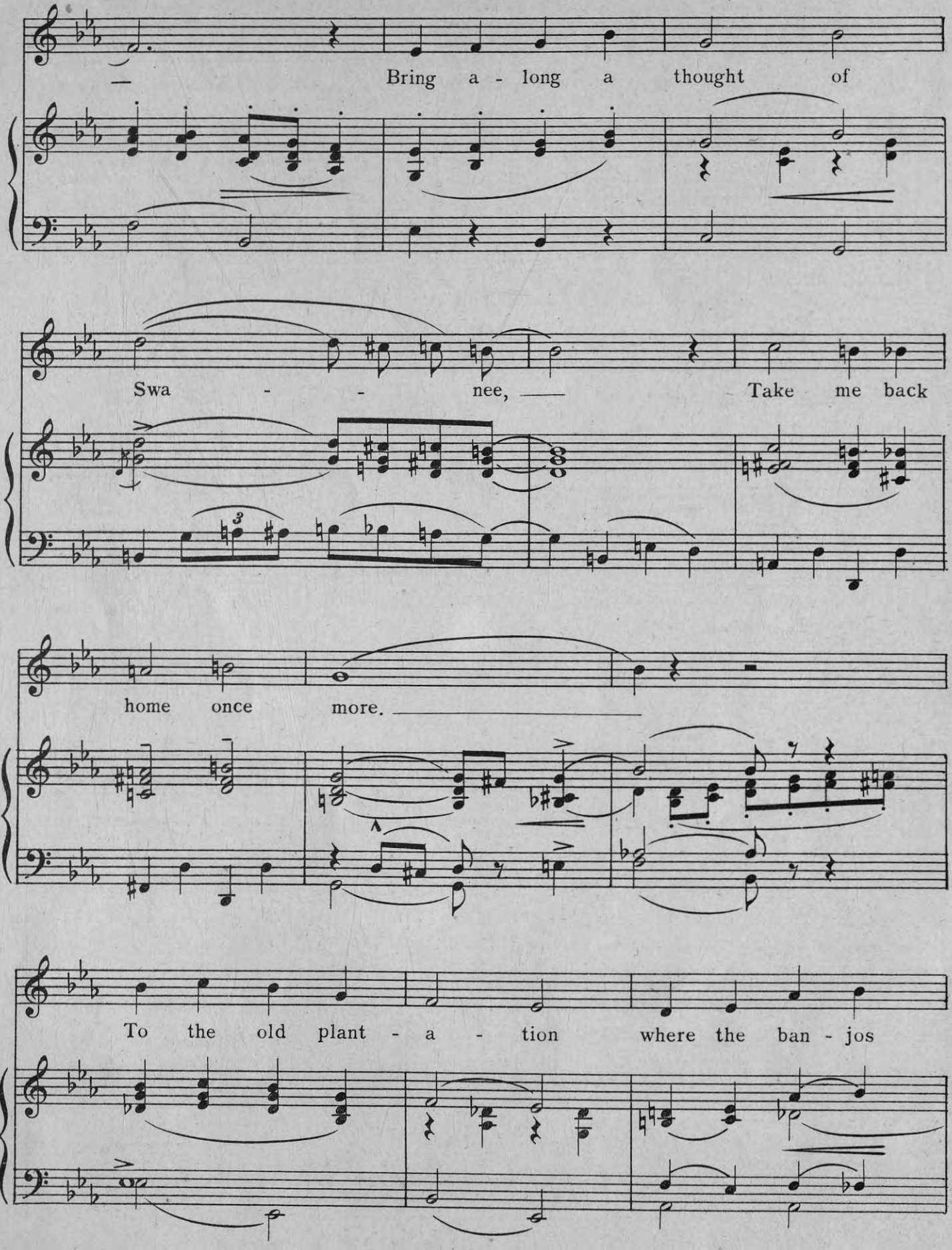
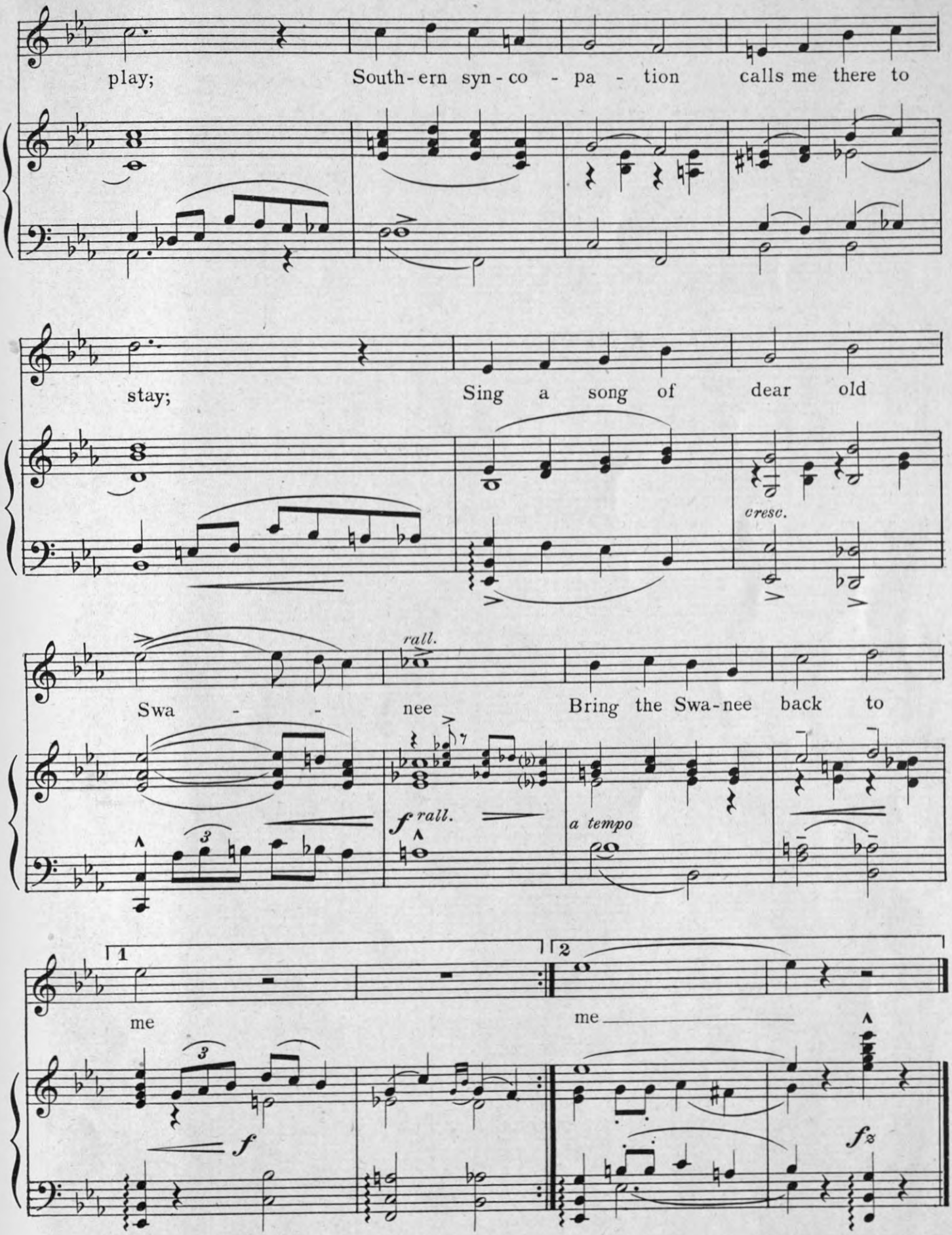

Then some re - frain like a strain from your own land,
Though far from home as you roam it is call - ing,
Just makes you yearn, Till you re - turn.
You must o - bey, Love shows the way.
CHORUS
Sing a song of dear old Swa - - nee,
Make me see that south - ern shore;

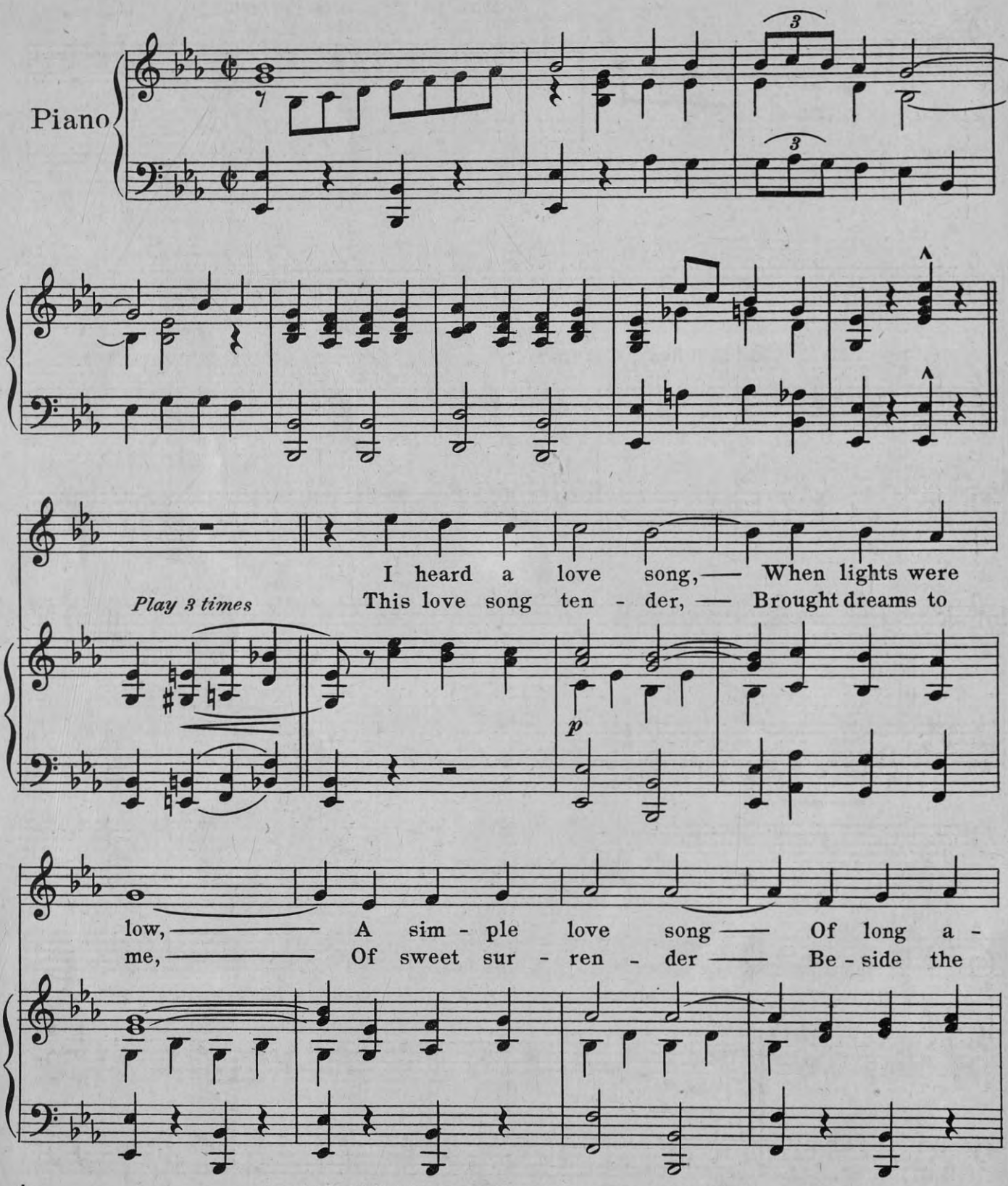

— Bring a - long a thought of
Swa - - nee, — Take me back
home once more. —
To the old plant - a - tion where the ban - jos


play; South-ern syn-co - pa - tion calls me there to
stay; Sing a song of dear old
cresc.
Swa - - nee Bring the Swa-nee back to
rall.
f rall.
a tempo
1
2
me
me
f
f

MO - NA - LU

Vocal arr. by
Phil Boutelje

By LOUIS BREAU
Writer of: {"I Want My Mammy" and "Humming"



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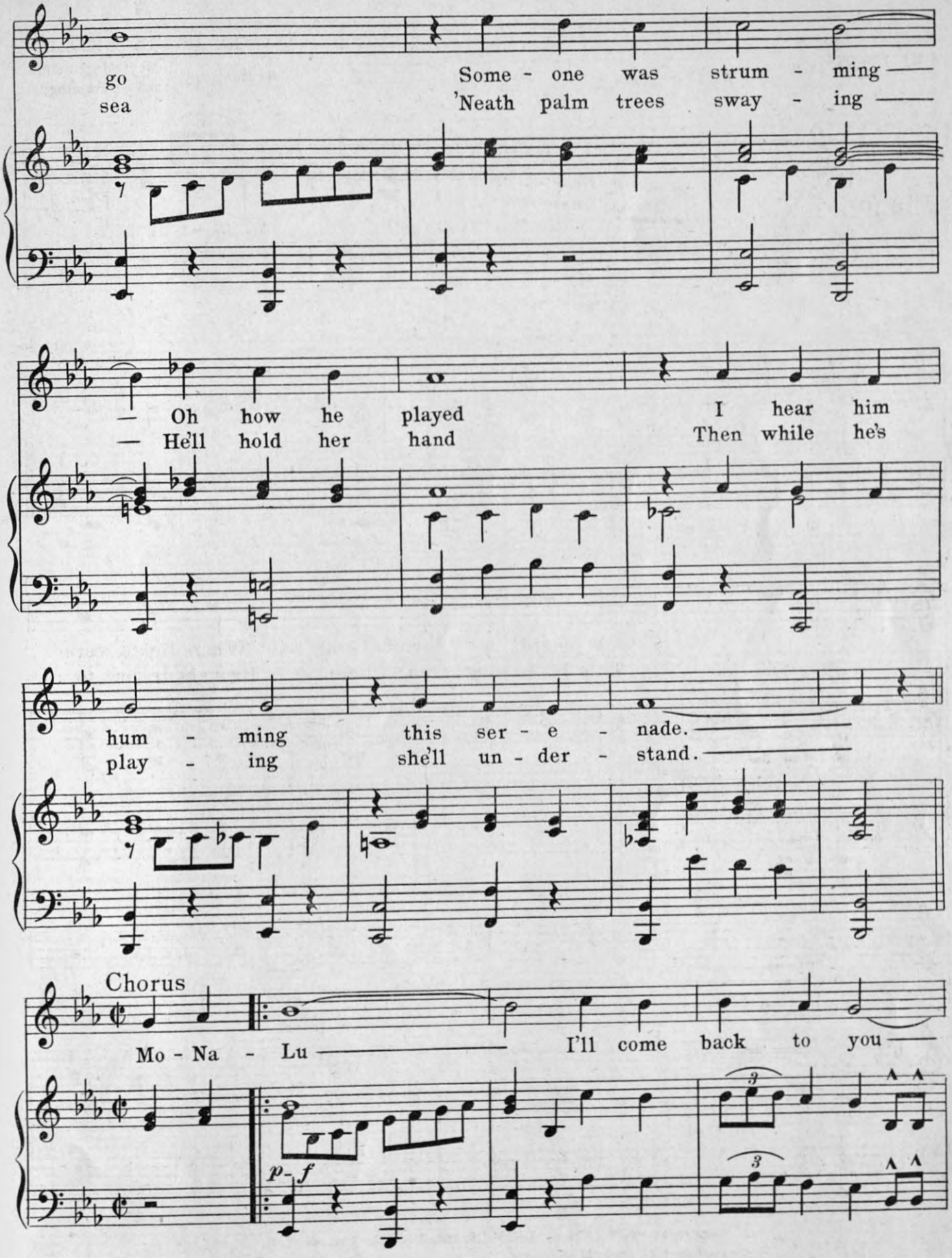
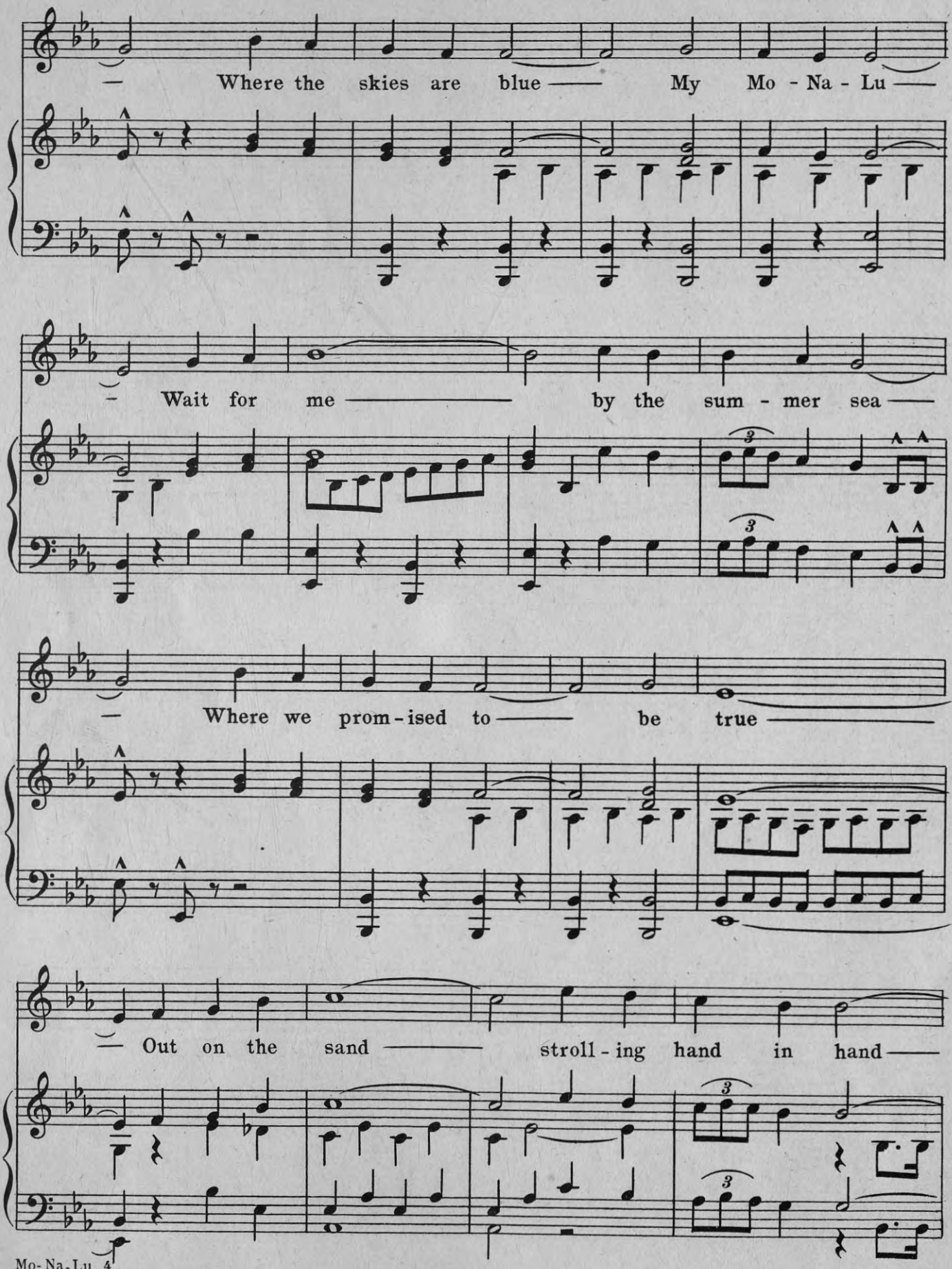
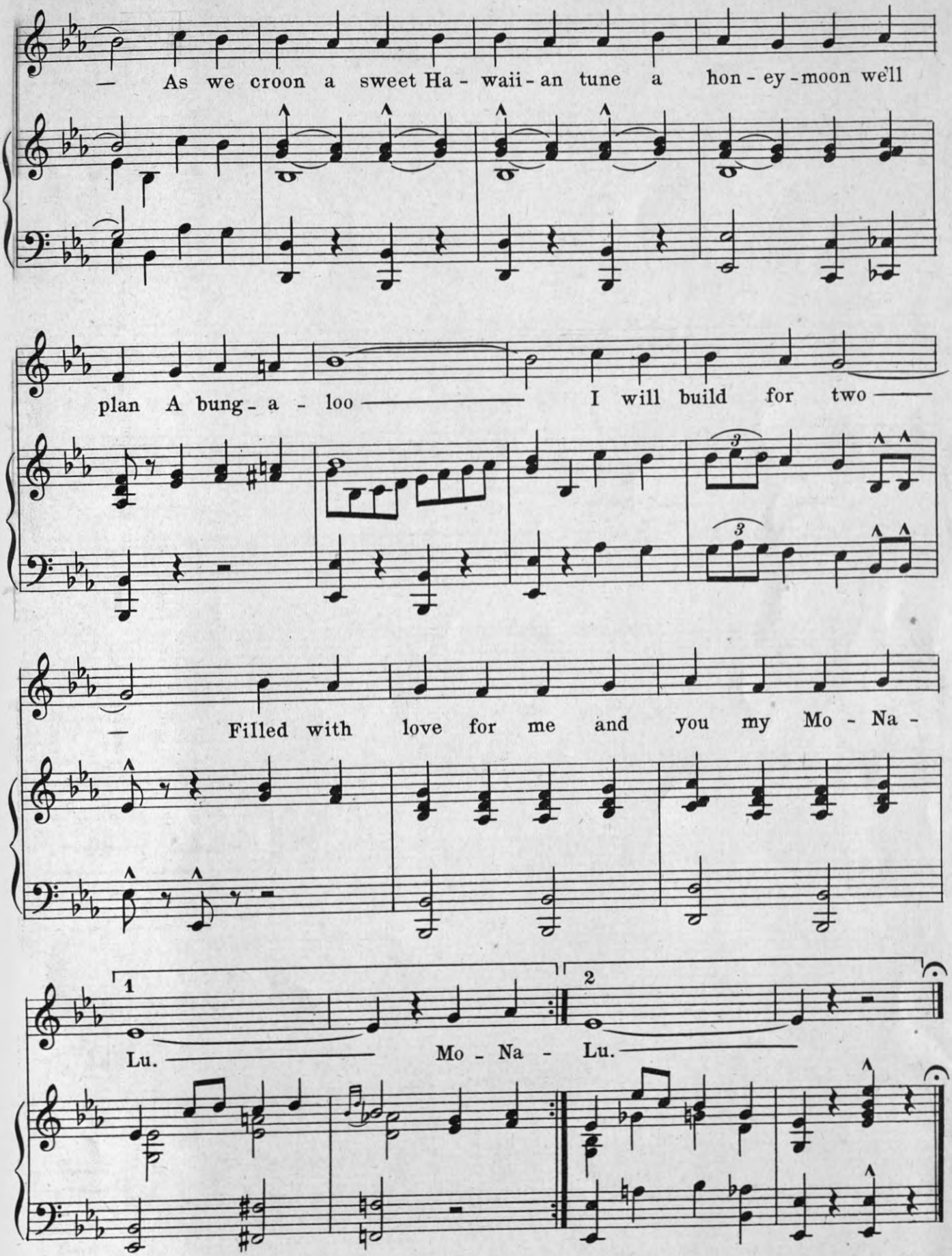

go
sea
Some - one was strum - ming
'Neath palm trees sway - ing
— Oh how he played
— He'll hold her hand
I hear him
Then while he's
hum - ming this ser - e - nade.
play - ing she'll un - der - stand.
Chorus
Mo - Na - Lu
I'll come back to you
p - f


— Where the skies are blue — My Mo - Na - Lu —
— Wait for me — by the sum - mer sea —
— Where we prom - ised to — be true —
— Out on the sand — stroll - ing hand in hand —

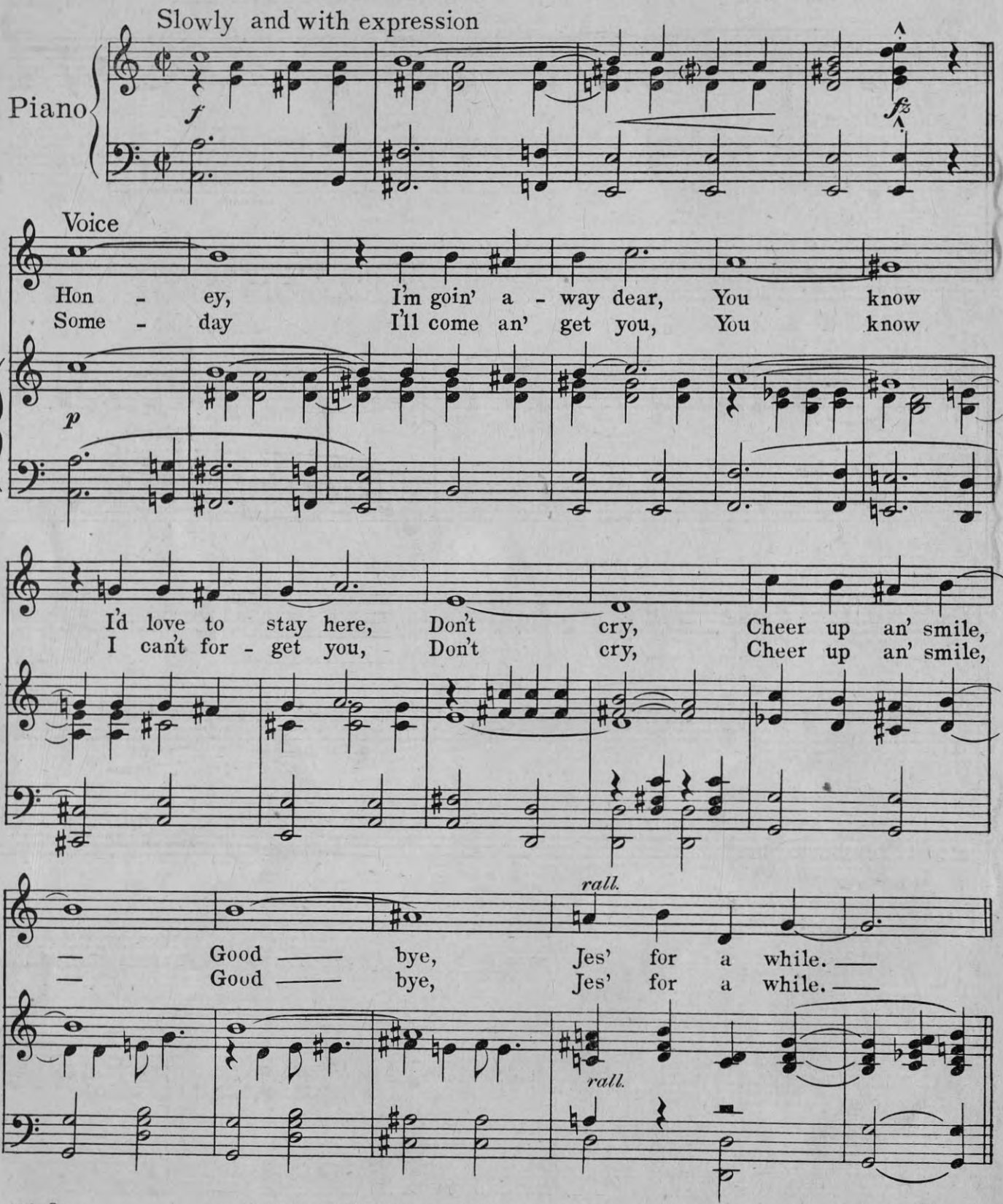

— As we croon a sweet Ha - waii - an tune a hon - ey - moon we'll
plan A bung - a - loo — I will build for two —
— Filled with love for me and you my Mo - Na -
1
Lu. — Mo - Na -
2
Lu. —

Don't You Sigh No More

(A Southern Love Song)

Words by
ANNA LAURA CROUSE

Music by
M. L. LAKE



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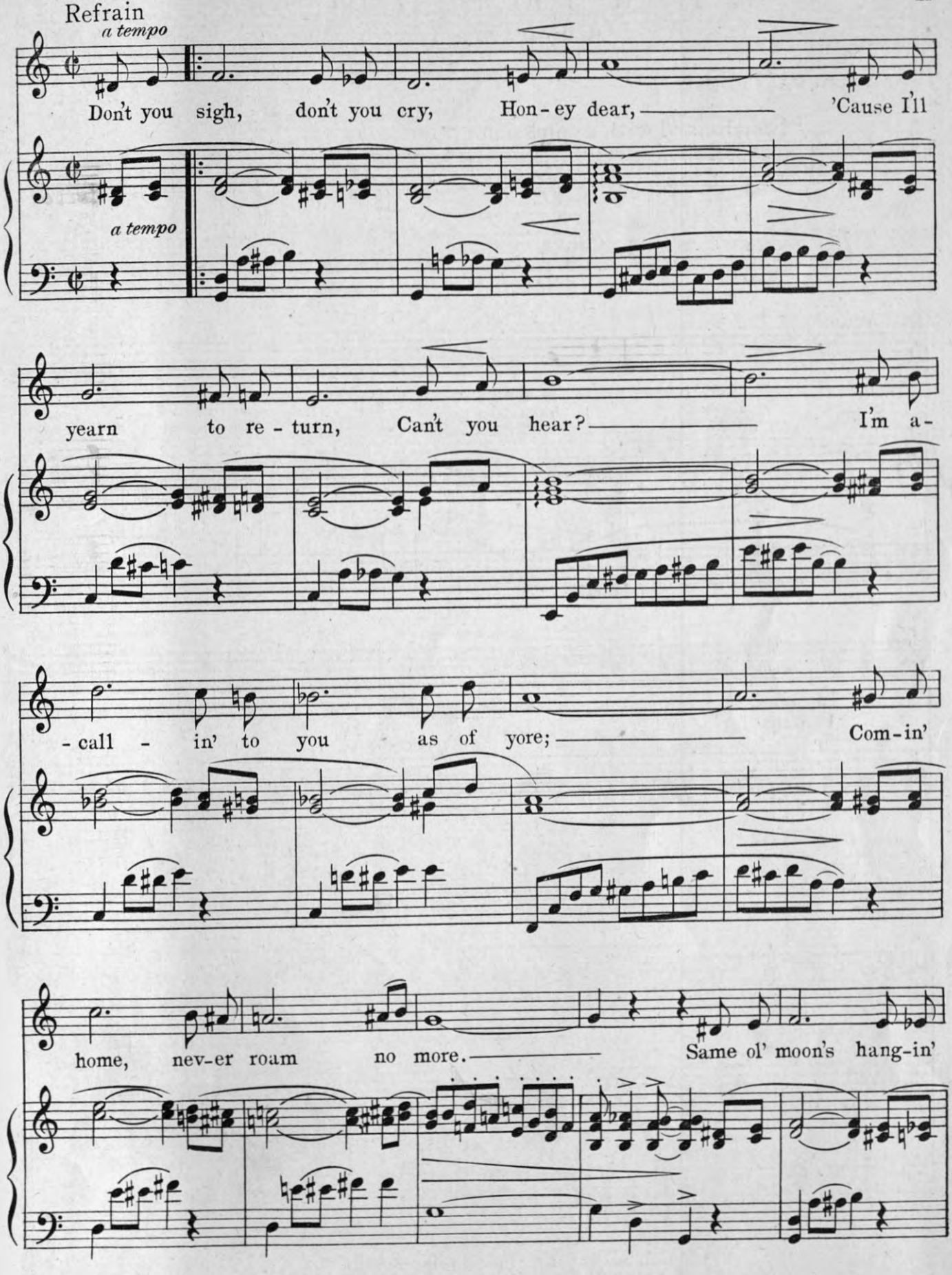
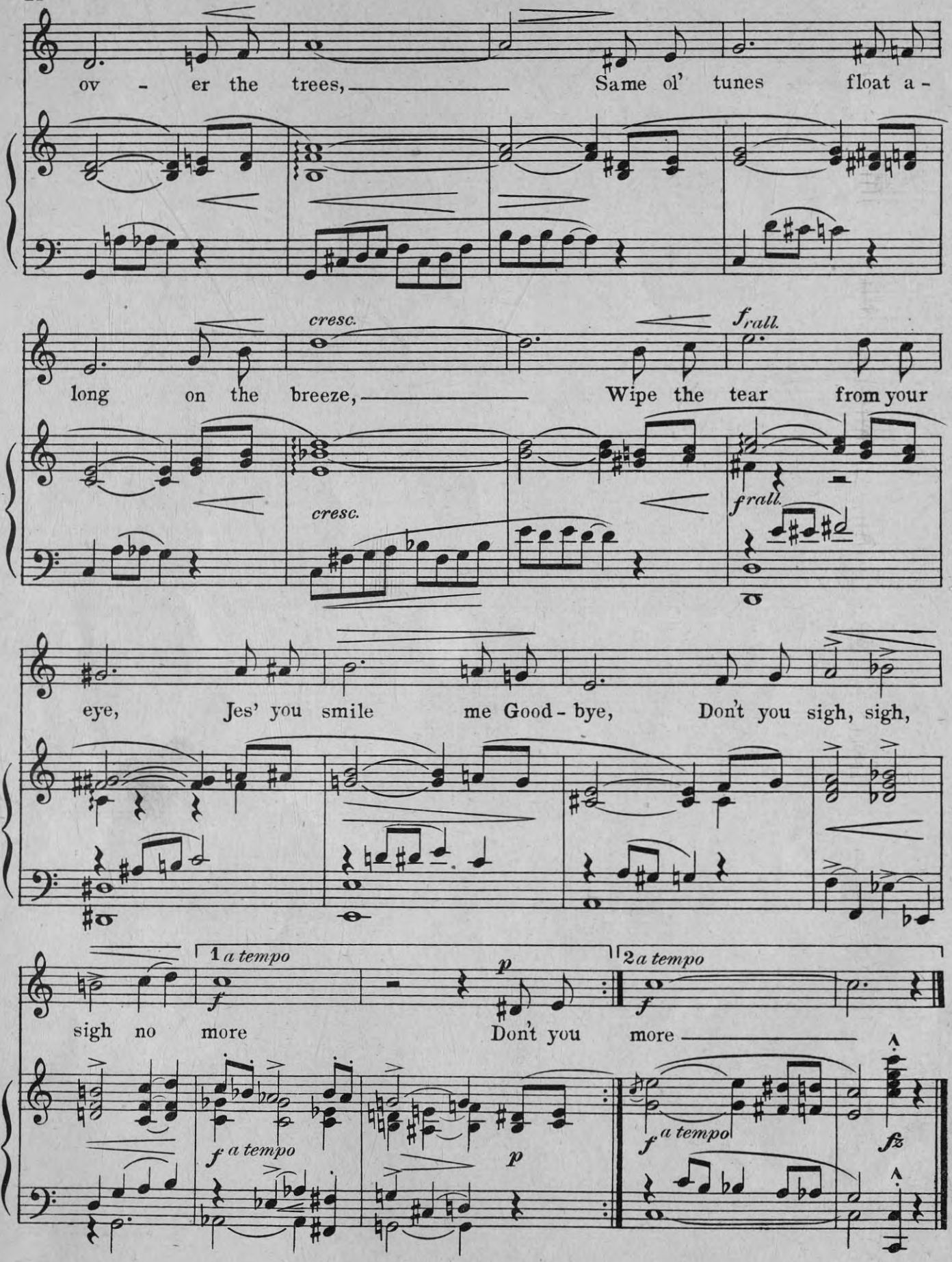

Refrain
a tempo
Don't you sigh, don't you cry, Hon-ey dear, 'Cause I'll
a tempo
yearn to re-turn, Can't you hear? I'm a-
-call-in' to you as of yore; Com-in'
home, nev-er roam no more. Same ol' moon's hang-in'


ov - er the trees, Same ol' tunes float a -
cresc.
long on the breeze, Wipe the tear from your
cresc.
f rall.
f rall.
eye, Jes' you smile me Good - bye, Don't you sigh, sigh,
1 a tempo
f
p
2 a tempo
f
sigh no more Don't you more
f a tempo
p
f a tempo
fz