ABSENCE MAKES THE HEART GROW FONDER.
(LONGING TO BE NEAR YOUR SIDE.)

Words by ARTHUR GILLESPIE. Music by HERBERT DILLEA.

Andante con moto.

1. Sweet-heart I have grown so lonesome,
   Living thus a-way from you,
2. Has the love that once was dearer
   Than all else to me grown cold?

For I love you and you only,
Still I wonder if you're true,
Or has absence drawn us nearer,
To each other as of old?

Copyright, 1908, by M. Witmark & Sons. International Copyright Secured.

A Novel Coon Song.

"MAH BUTTERFLY."
By SKINNER & DILLEA.

Pretty Music. Unique Words. Sung with terrific success by Lucy Daly.
I regret the harsh words spoken, That I know have caused you pain,
From - ise, then, you will not sev - er From the ties that bind us two.

And my heart is near - ly bro - ken, Say you love me once a - gain.....
Say you will be mine for - ev - er, Tell me that you still are true.....

CHORUS.

Ab - sence makes the heart grow fond - er, That is why I long for you.....

Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder. 3 p. - 2nd page. M. W. & Ross. 2238

A somewhat different ballad.

"IN THE FAR OFF GOLDEN WEST."

BY REMINGTON & MORELAND.

Strongly dramatic, but with a vein of pathos that is unusual running through it.
Lonely thro' the nights I ponder, Wond'ring darling, if you're true.

Distance only lends enchantment. Tho' the ocean waves divide,

Absence makes the heart grow fonder, Long-ing to be near your side.

A rare number from the pen of Earle Remington and Arthur Gillespie.

"The Songs the Boys are Singing in the Camp To-Night."

Splendid stirring song and chorus.