"The Star and the Flower."

SONG AND CHORUS.

Introduction.

Moderato.

Words and Music by RAYMOND HUBBELL.

1. A young man sits one evening in a parlor rich and grand.
   A young man sits at twilight, a dreaming of his fate.

2. A year has passed and on a ranch in a far off western state
   side a proud, young heiress, the fairest in the land.

"'Tis Not Always Bullets That Kill." Tells a story which appeals to all loving hearts.

By the author of "AFTER THE BALL."
tells her that he loves her, and begs her for his wife,  
rev - er - le he sees there, her face so young and fair,  
Al - Her

tho' he's poor, he's hon - est, and he loves her more than life,  
the - der eyes gaze at him from be - neath her gold - en hair—  
The

mald - en pales a mo - ment, Then slow - ly lifts her head,  
door is soft - ly op - en'd, A mald - en stops in - side,  
"I


"LAST NIGHT AS THE MOON WAS SHINING," one of Mr. Harris' late efforts, contains that slow sweet melody which make his songs contagious. Try it on your piano.
love you, but can't wed you because you're poor," she said—"I
Madge," he says, then clasps her close to his heart with pride—"I

ne'er will wed another for my heart is yours you know;" Then
couldn't live without you, dear," she says, and blushes red,

Ritard.

gazing in his eyes she said, In accents soft and low:
left my home to come to you, then sweetly, softly said:

Ritard.

"The Star and the Flower."—4-3.

"I'VE A LONGING IN MY HEART FOR YOU, LOUISE." A Southern poem, blended with sweet
flowing music of the insinuating kind that clings to you. Try it on your piano.
CHORUS.

If a star would wed a flower, It must fall from its nest on high, And the

flower to reach the star, Must droop on its stalk and die. 'Tis the

same when woman loves, For by her love she lives— And

like the star and flower, She will die for the love she gives.


"HELLO CENTRAL, GIVE ME HEAVEN." A song that should be in the home of every one. It strikes a responsive chord in every heart. Ask your music dealer about it.