In The Good Old Fashioned Way.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arr. by JOS. CLAUDE.

Valse lento.

1. In a quaint old fashioned homestead, While the snow falls fast,

2. And how well do I remember, Days of long ago,

Sits a dear, old loving couple, Dreaming of the past.
To the little village school house, You and I would go,

Don't fail to procure a copy of Mr. Harris latest success: "THE TIE THAT BINDS."
Tenderly does he caress her, As he used to do,
I can see the roses blooming, Round your home and mine,

And he says, "You're still my sweet-heart, Loving, kind and true."
And the fragrant fields of clover, In that southern clime.

By the fireside they linger, And she hears him say,
Fifty years have passed, my darling, Since that night in May,

"In the Good Old Fashioned Way." — 4-2.

"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.
"Though we're grow-ing old, I love you More and more each day,
When I told you that I loved you. As I do to-day,

Love you, in the good old fash-ioned way."
Love you, in the good old fash-ioned way.

CHORUS.
Ritard.

For I love you, oh, I love you, In the good old fashioned way, With

In the Good Old Fashioned Way.—4–3.

"'Tis Not Always Bullets That Kill." Tells a story which appeals to all loving hearts.
By the author of "AFTER THE BALL."
all a heart's devotion, For ev-er and for aye, For my
love for you grew deep-er, When your gold-en hair turned gray, And I'll
love you, al-ways love you, In the good old fash-ioned way.

"In the Good Old Fashioned Way." — 4-4.

"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."