Just A Gentle Touch.

SERIO-COMIC SEXTETTE.

Lyric by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
ISIDORE WITMARK.

Voice.

Moderato.

Piano.

Day-light stealing, o-ver night
Two friends meet, on bus-y street,
Nar-row walls of crowd-ed flat
Finds a moth-er in her plight,
Two friends rec-o-g-nize and greet,
Nine pi-a-nos, think of that

Watch-ing o'er her ail-ing boy
Who's her ev-ry hope and joy-
One looks bright as pol-ished stee.
Oth-er worn but yet gen-teel-
O-ver head they scream du-ets
I am told that they're sou-brettes.

International Copyright Secured.
Cheer-y words from doctors lips, While a cooling draught he sips
One tells how luck came his way, Other tells of his dismay
Neighbors' daughter big and strong, Plays 'Dead March' like comic song

Does not ease him half so much, as his mother's gentle touch,
Sympathizes very much, Till the other makes a touch.
Wouldn't mind it half so much, If she had a lighter touch.

Chorus.

Just a gentle touch, just a mother's touch As his
Just a gentle touch, now he takes a crutch When
Oh! her gentle touch, worries me so much And she
name she'll softly call Tom. Oft a heart quite sad is
'eer he makes a call Hogg. And when he goes out friends ask
always starts to bawl Hogg. They'll have rooms to let they'll be

soon made glad Thro' a gentle touch, that's all
him what gout? No, a gentle touch, that's all
mine you bet Thro' her gentle touch, that's all

Dance (After 3rd Verse)