THE BANQUET IN MISERY HALL.

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Valse Modo

Music by HARRY VON TILZER

The scene is a banquet where beauty and wealth, Have
The time passes quickly and few in the throng, Have

gathered in splendid array, But silent and sad is a
noticed the one vacant chair, Till out of the beautiful

fair woman there, Whose young heart is pining away; A
garden beyond, A pistol shot rings on the air; Now

Copyright, 1903, by Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co. 37 W. 28th St. N.Y.
All rights reserved.
Chicago Office, 67 Clark St. Oneonta Rldg. English Copyright secured.
card is brought to her she reads there a name, Of one that she see in the moon-light, a handsome youth lays, Too quickly his

loved long ago, Then sadly she whispers, "Just life doth depart, While kneeling beside him the

say I'm not here For my story he never must know. woman he'd loved, Finds her picture is close to his heart.

REFRAIN.

That night at the banquet in Misery Hall, She reigned like a queen on a
But often the tears filled her beautiful eyes, As she dreamed of the

love she had known; Her thoughts flowed along thro' the laughter and

song, To the days she could never recall; And she longed to find

rest, on her dear mother's breast, At the banquet in Mis-er-y Hall.