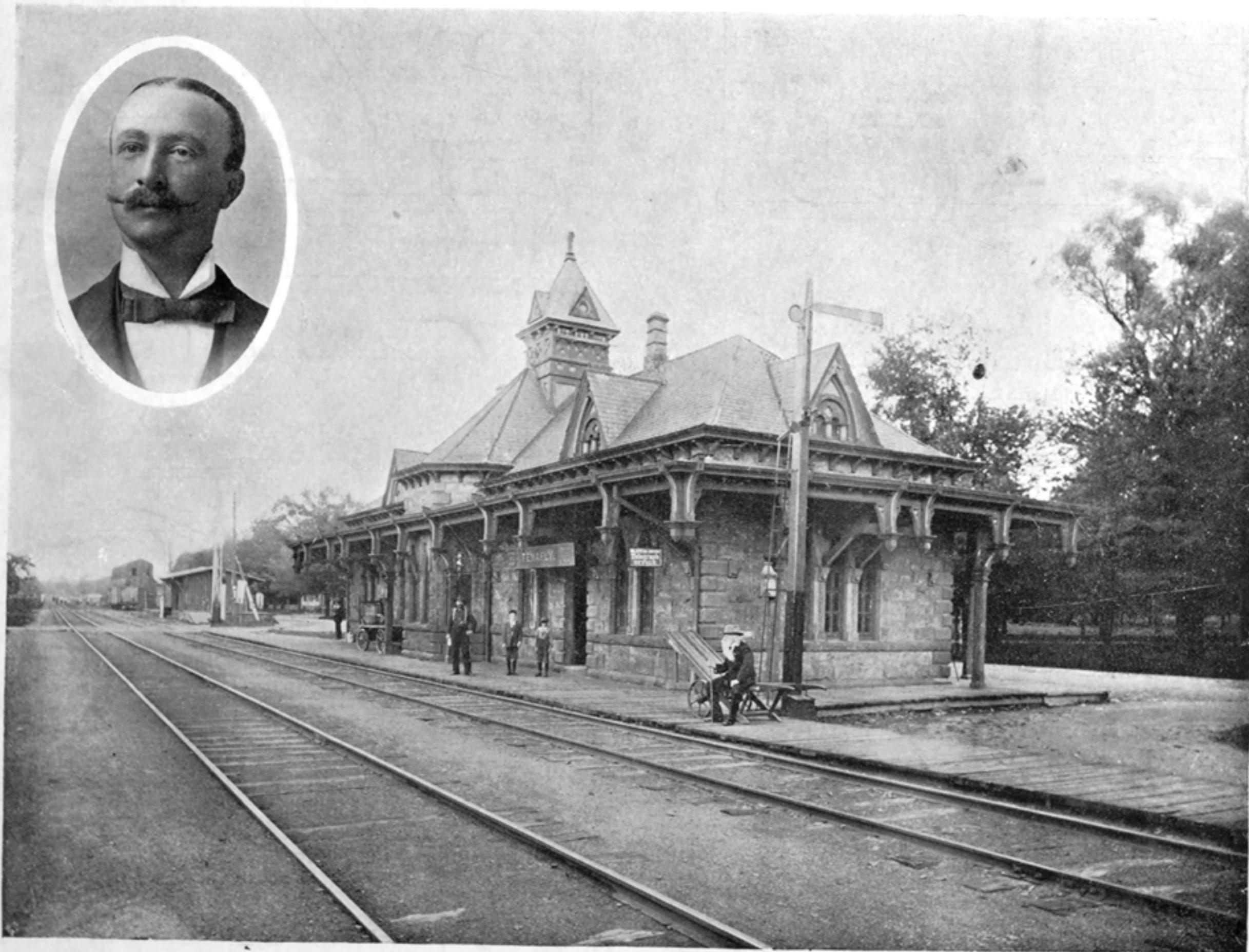


CHAS WEBER'S BIG HIT IN PRIMROSE & WEST'S MINSTRELS.

EVERY DAY AT THE STATION

DESCRIPTIVE SONG & CHORUS.



5



*Respectfully Inscribed to
MESSRS PRIMROSE AND WEST.*

EVERY DAY AT THE STATION.

Words and Music by
GUSSIE L. DAVIS.

Intro.

Andante moderato.

The musical score for the introduction consists of two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef voice. Both staves begin with a B-flat key signature. The music features eighth-note patterns and various rests.

At a lit - tle rail - road sta - tion, sits an old man ev 'ry day,
Lis - ten, I will tell the sto - ry, o'er and o'er it's told each day

The musical score for the first verse consists of two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef voice. Both staves begin with a B-flat key signature. The music features eighth-note patterns and various rests.

Wait - ing as tho' he ex - pect - ed some one from the far a - way.
How when young he loved a maid - en, were en-gaged the peo-ple say,

The musical score for the second part of the verse consists of two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef voice. Both staves begin with a B-flat key signature. The music features eighth-note patterns and various rests.

And at night he home-ward tot - ters, with a tear-drop in his eye,
On the morn-ing of the wed-ding, went to meet her at the train,

To him - self he sad - ly mur murs, she is com - ing bye and bye.
But a mes - sage hand - ed to him broke his heart and wrecked his brain.

Now be - reft of all his rea - son, with a sis - ter lives a - lone.
Thus it read the train has been wrecked that was bring - ing you your bride,

When a young man made a for - tune built a man-sion of his own,
My God, have I lost my darl - ing, this the man then sad - ly cried

But his fond - est hopes were shat - tered, when a mes - sage came one day,
Back to home then kind friends led him where the wed - ding feast was spread.

And the mem - ry haunts him ev - er tho' he's fee - ble old and gray.
Ev - 'ry day since then he's wait - ed at the sta - tion, for the dead.

Tempo di Valse.

Ev - er - y day at the sta - - - tion he waits and

Chorus.



waits in vain, _____ Watch - ing the ma - ny

Songs that should be on every piano.

My Own Colleen.

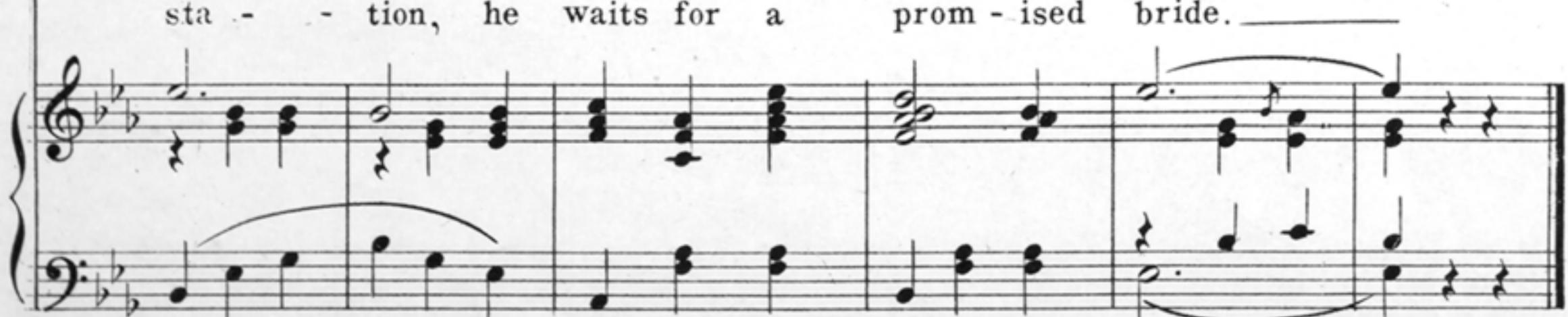
The Crimson Chain.

Dreams Of My Own Land.

fa - ces, _____ that pass on ev - 'ry train, _____


 Who can it be that he sighs for from morn-ing 'till


 ev - - en - tide, _____ Ev - er - y day - at the


 sta - - tion, he waits for a prom - ised bride. _____


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 Monroe H. Rosenfeld's latest success.
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