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Hotel Breslin  
N. Y.

Thomas Linton  
1914

# THE ORGAN GRINDERS' - SERENADE



— BY —  
— CHAS. K. HARRIS —

AUTHOR OF -  
AFTER THE BALL  
JUST BEHIND THE TIMES -

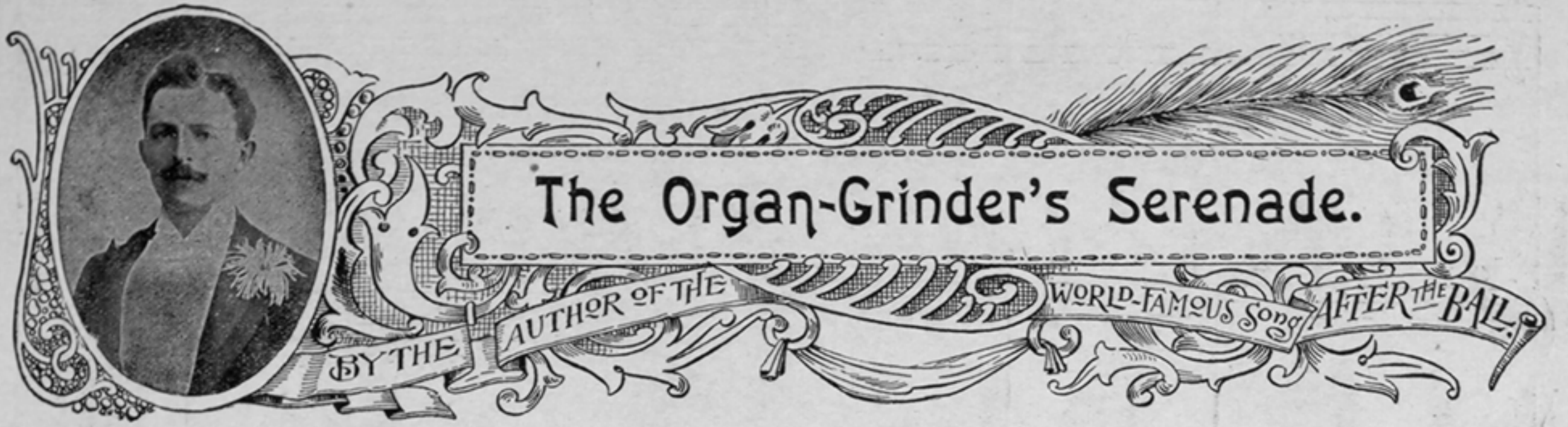


I LOVE HER JUST THE SAME - LEONIE QUEEN OF MY HEART -  
AND THE REIGNING SUCCESS OF THE SEASON THERE'LL COME A TIME -

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Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arr. by JOS. CLAUDER.

First system of piano accompaniment in 3/4 time, marked *mf*. The music consists of chords and simple melodic lines in both hands.

Second system of piano accompaniment, continuing the harmonic and melodic structure from the first system.

Vocal line for the first two verses of the song, written in a simple, clear style.

1. Stand-ing a - lone in the door - way, grinds the old hand-or - gan man,
2. Time passed and still this wee maid - en, came to that spot ev - ery day,

Piano accompaniment for the vocal lines, providing harmonic support with chords and a steady bass line.

FREDERICK POLLWORTH & BRO., MUSIC TYPOGRAPHERS, MILWAUKEE.

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Turn-ing that shi - ny old han - dle, play-ing the best that he can;  
 Oh, how the old man's eyes glis - tened, and how that or - gan would play;

Not a soul stops, or will list - en, quick-ly they all pass the door;  
 But one day he missed this an - gel, poor man, his heart ached with pain;

He heaves a sigh as they go by, they've heard those tunes be - fore.  
 "Why don't she come, my lit - tle one?" he wait - ed all in vain.



Yet close by the pave - ment stands a lit - tle Miss,  
From a pret - ty cot - tage, just a-cross the street,

“Here’s a pen - ny, please sir, play a tune for this;”  
There came forth a la - dy, face so sad and sweet;

Then the old man looks down at her, “Bless you, my sweet lit - tle maid,  
“Ba - by is long-ing to see you, come in, sir, don’t be a - fraid,



If you will stay, don't run a - way, I'll play my ser - e - nade."  
 She's going to die, please sir, don't cry, Play her your ser - e - nade."

**CHORUS.**

"Af - ter the ball is o - ver," soft - ly the or - gan did play,

"Af - ter the dan - cers leav - ing," "Please Mis - ter come ev - ery day,"



“Creep, ba - by, creep, mam - ma will sure - ly catch you,

Creep, ba - by, creep, mam - ma is near to watch you,”

“While the mu - sic is play - ing,” was the next strain played;

1. Dear, old, sweet tunes, that were heard morn and noon, 'Twas an old ser-e - nade.  
 2. Dear, old, sweet tunes, soft - ly played in that room, 'Twas her last ser-e - nade.