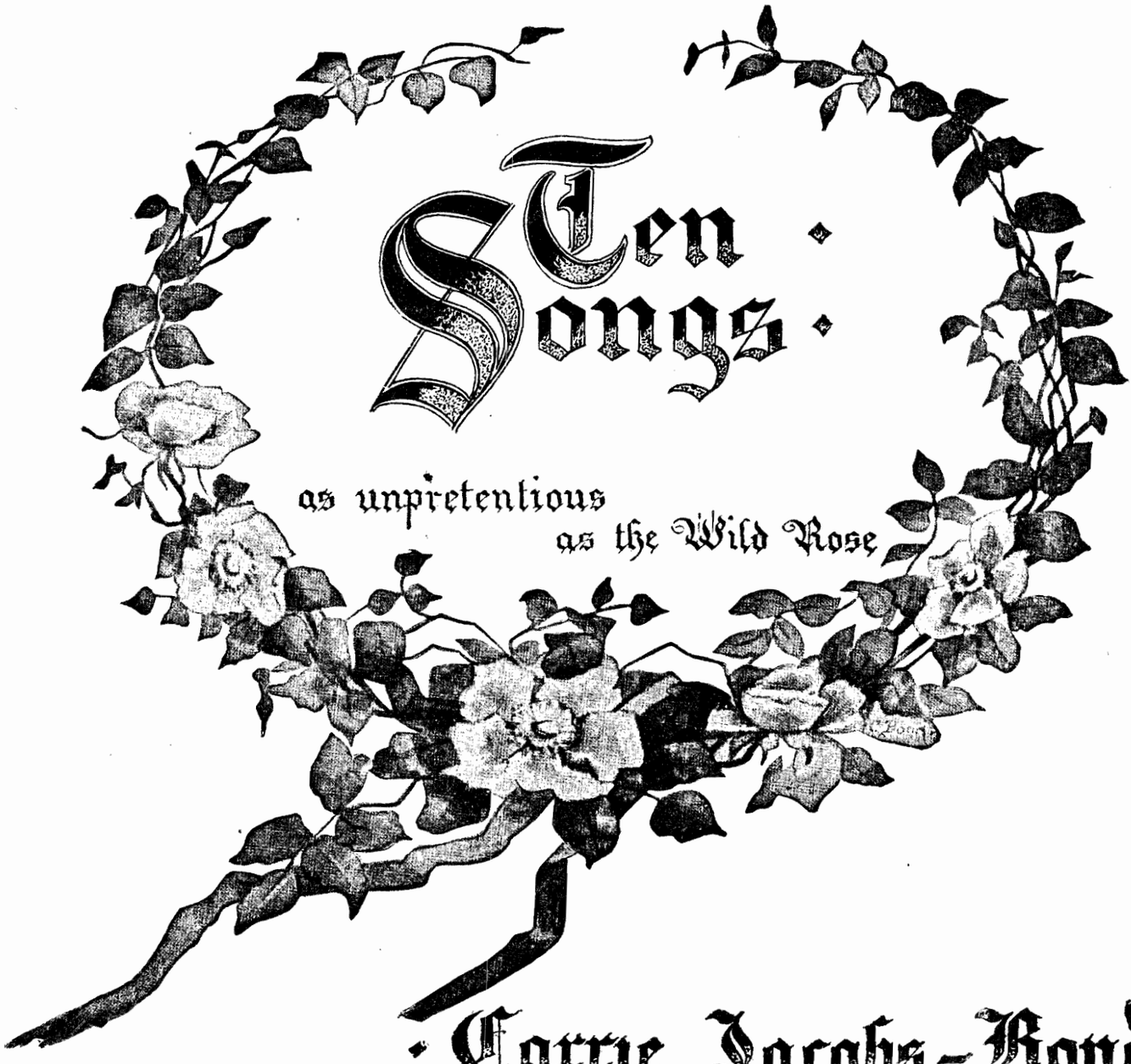


Carrie Jacobs-Bond

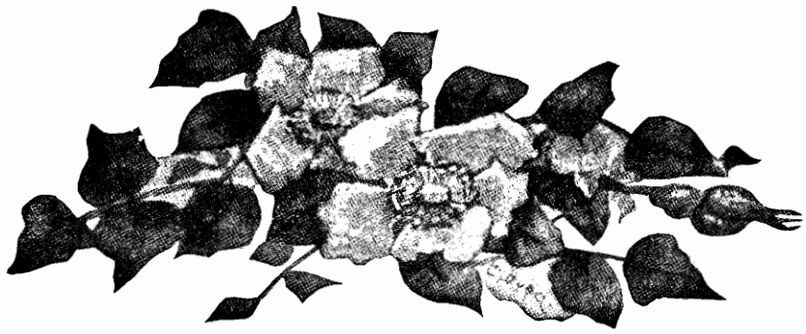
Published at
THE BOND SHOP
by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND & SON
INCORPORATED
726 SO. MICHIGAN AVE.
CHICAGO

85324

I consider your songs so distinctive that it becomes a pleasurable duty for me to sing them myself

Sincerely your friend.

David Bispham.



CONTENTS

My Dearest Dear.

Good Night.

In a Foreign Land.

The Gate of Tears.

Man and Woman.

Just by Laughing.

Just Lonesome.

May I Print a Kiss?

When Do I Want You Most?

Where To Build Your Castles.

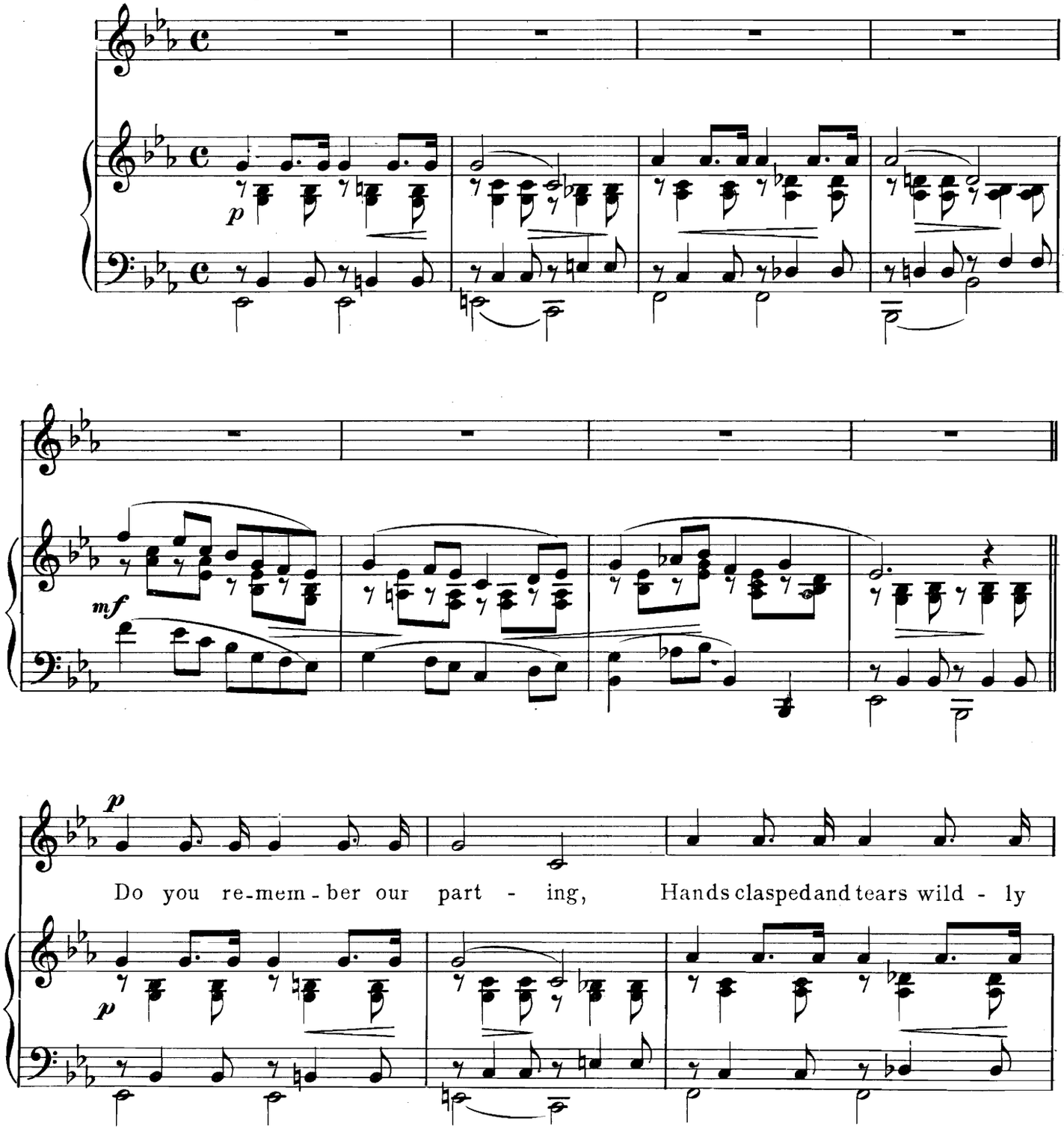
COPYRIGHT 1905 BY
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT

To Bessie

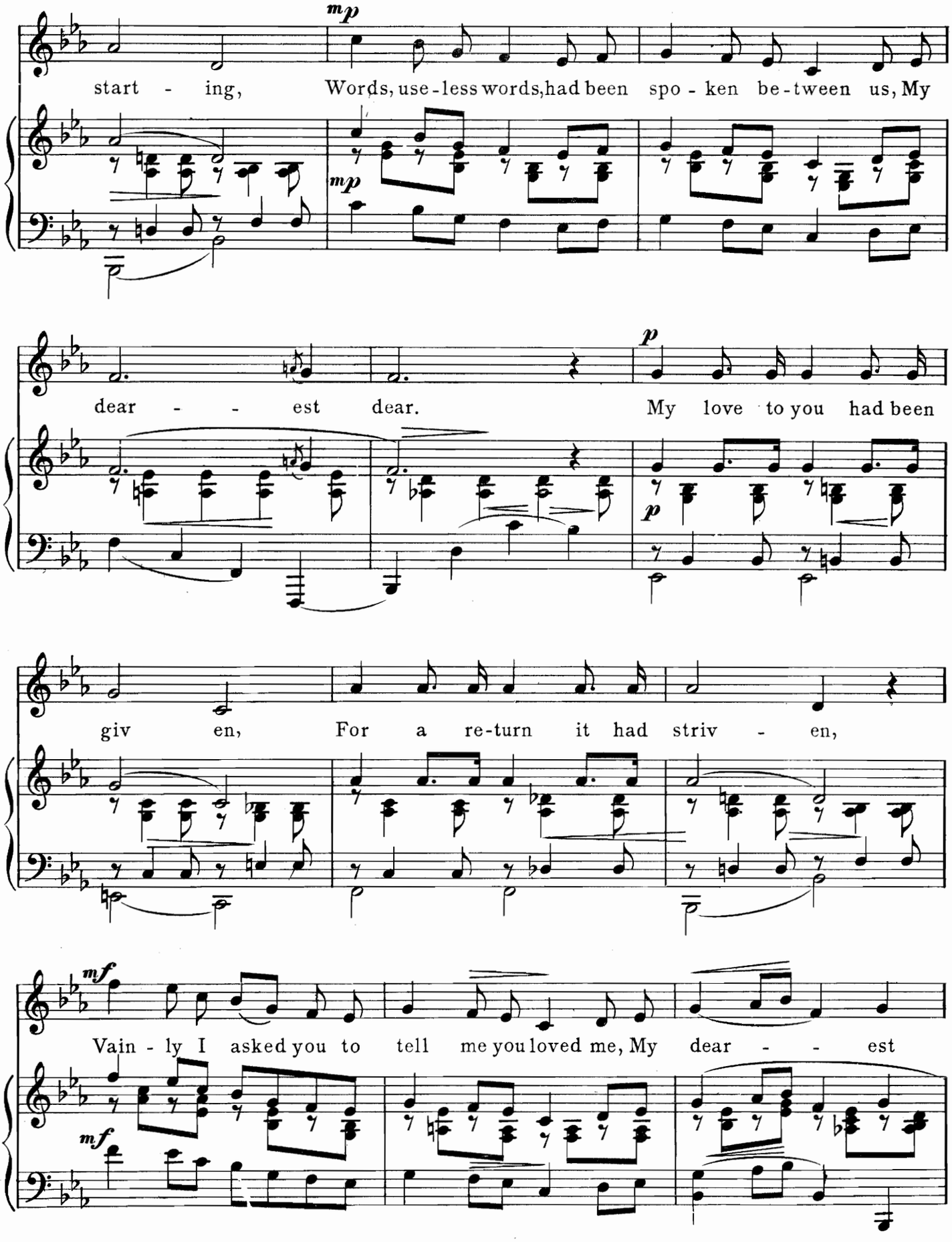
My Dearest Dear.

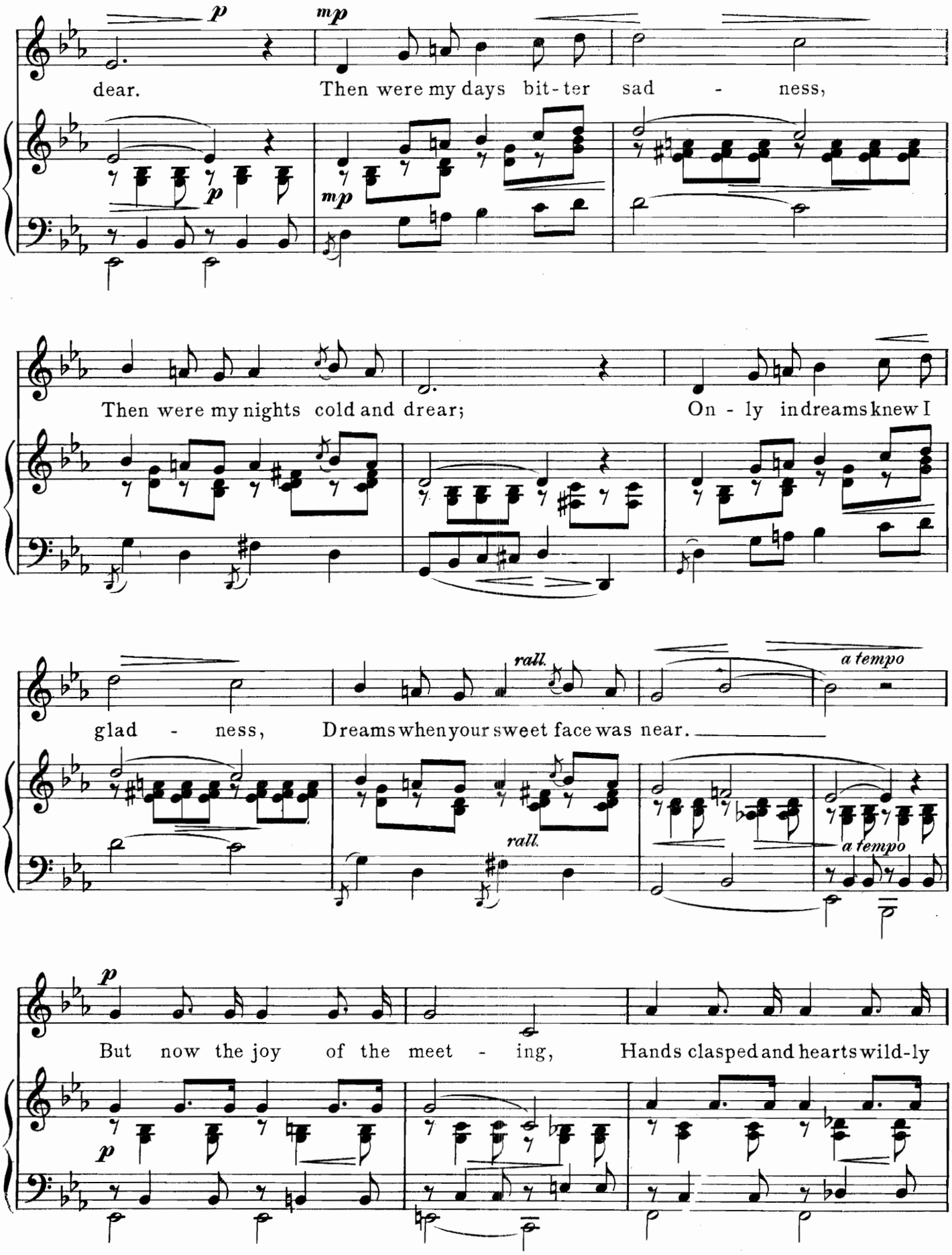
Words and music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

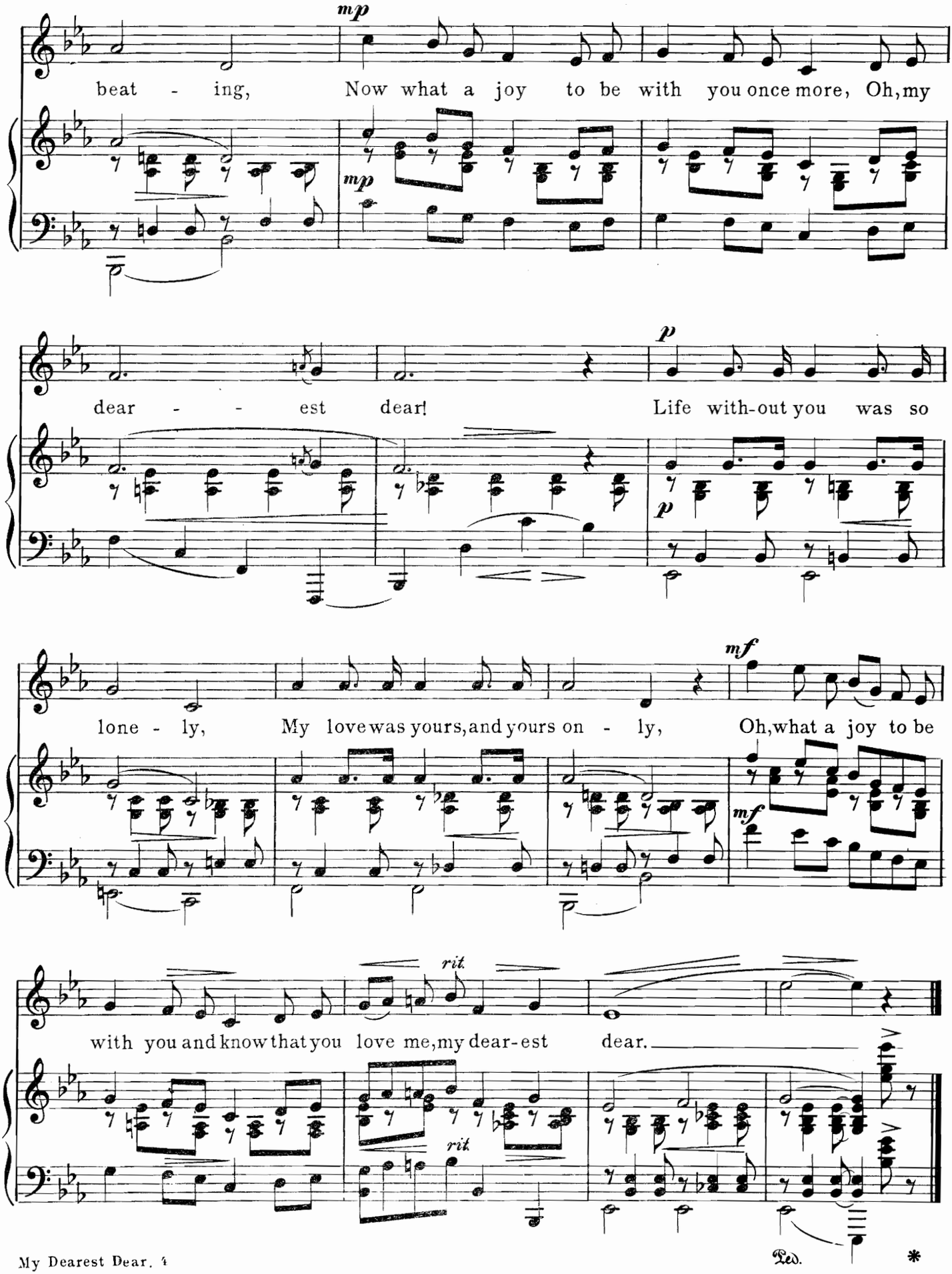
Allegretto moderato.



Copyright MCMV by Carrie Jacobs-Bond.


mp
start - ing, Words, use-less words, had been spo - ken be-tween us, My
mp
p
dear - - est dear. My love to you had been
p
giv en, For a re-turn it had striv - en,
mf
Vain - ly I asked you to tell me you loved me, My dear - - est
mf


p
mp
dear.
Then were my days bit-ter sad - ness,
Then were my nights cold and drear;
On - ly in dreams knew I
rall.
a tempo
glad - ness,
Dreams when your sweet face was near.
But now the joy of the meet - ing,
Hands clasped and hearts wild-ly

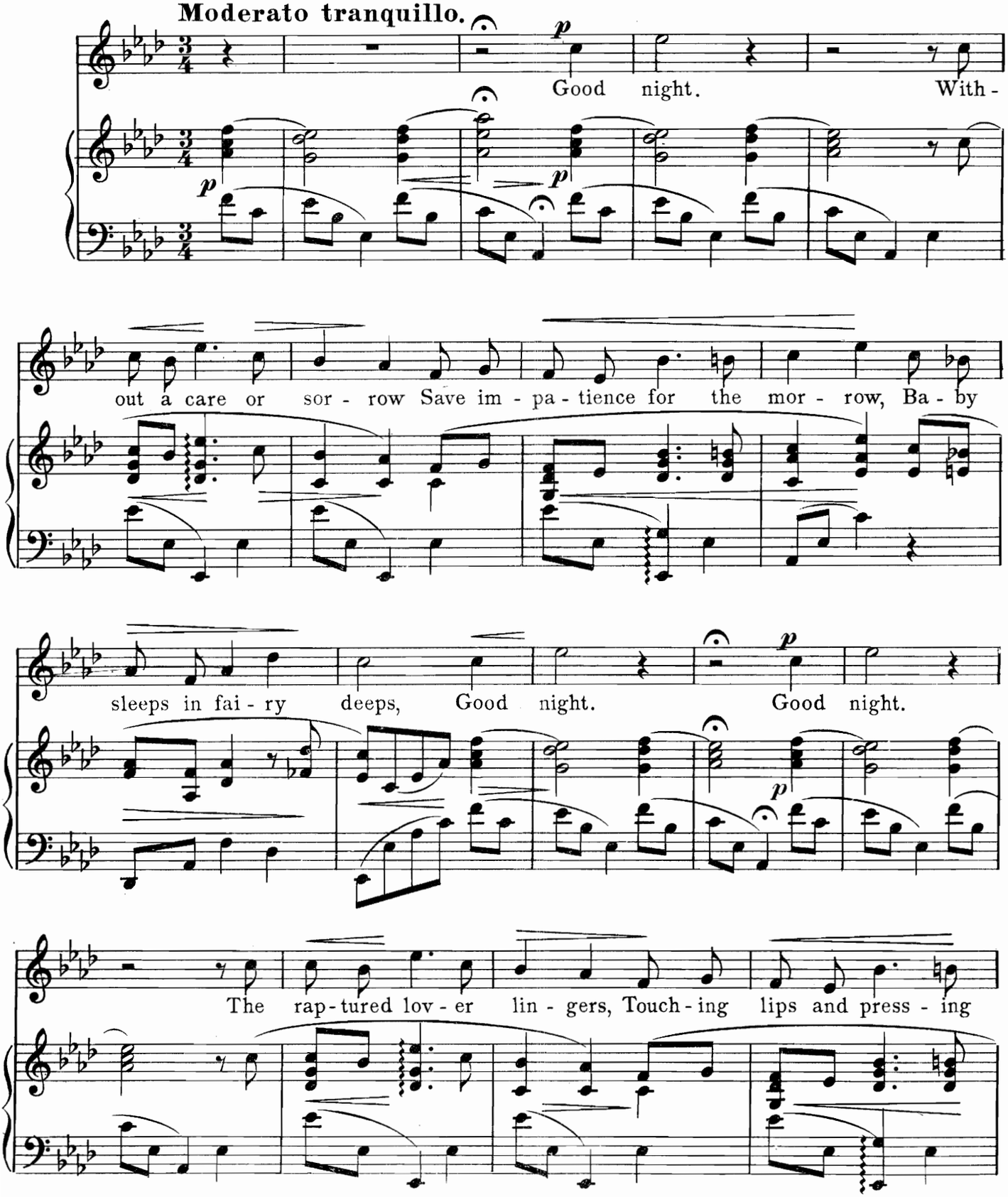

mp
beat - ing, Now what a joy to be with you once more, Oh, my
mp
p
dear - - est dear! Life with-out you was so
p
mf
lone - ly, My love was yours, and yours on - ly, Oh, what a joy to be
mf
rit.
with you and know that you love me, my dear-est dear.
rit.
Ped.
*

To Mr Victor W. Sincere

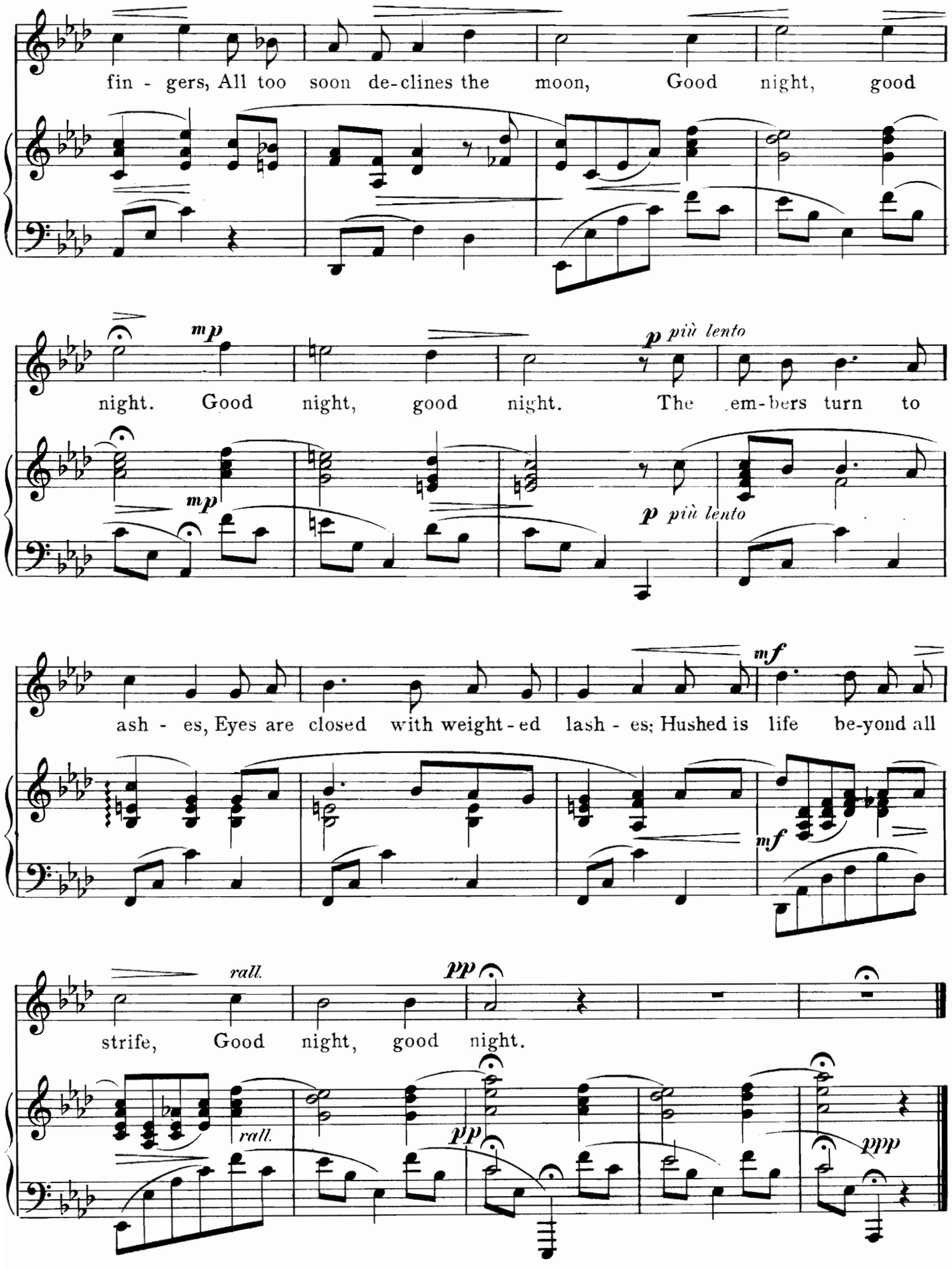
Good Night.

Words by
CLARENCE OUSLEY.

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.



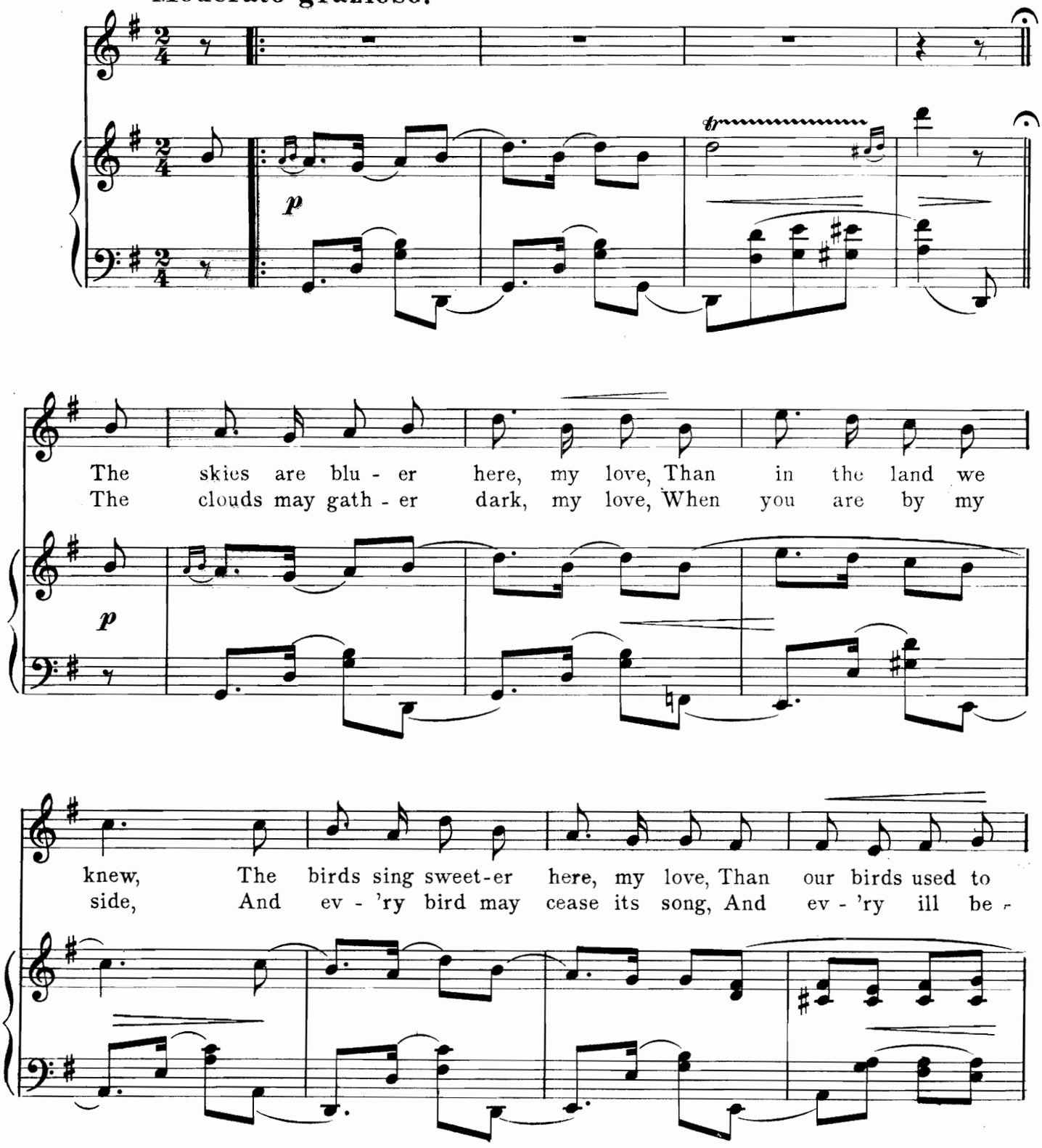
Copyright MCMV by Carrie Jacobs-Bond.


fin - gers, All too soon de-clines the moon, Good night, good
mp
night. Good night, good night. The em-bers turn to
p più lento
mp
p più lento
ash - es, Eyes are closed with weight-ed lash - es; Hushed is life be-yond all
mf
mf
rall.
pp
strife, Good night, good night.
rall.
pp
ppp

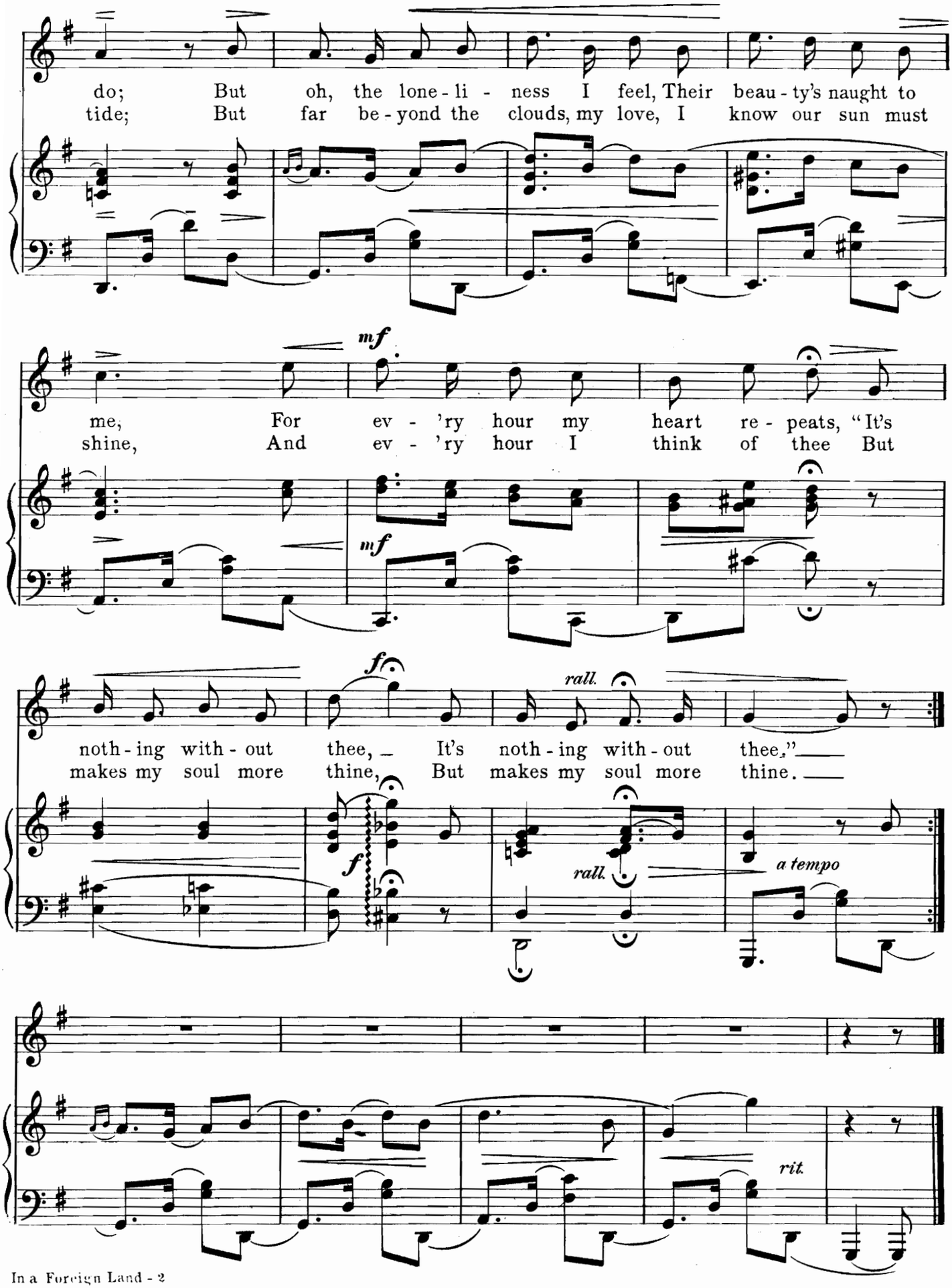
In a Foreign Land.

Words and music by
CARRIE JACOBS - BOND.

Moderato grazioso.



Copyright MCMV by Carrie Jacobs Bond.


do; But oh, the lone - li - ness I feel, Their beau - ty's naught to
tide; But far be - yond the clouds, my love, I know our sun must
mf
me, For ev - 'ry hour my heart re - peats, "It's
shine, And ev - 'ry hour I think of thee But
mf
f
rall.
noth - ing with - out thee, It's noth - ing with - out thee."
makes my soul more thine, But makes my soul more thine.
f
rall.
a tempo
rit.

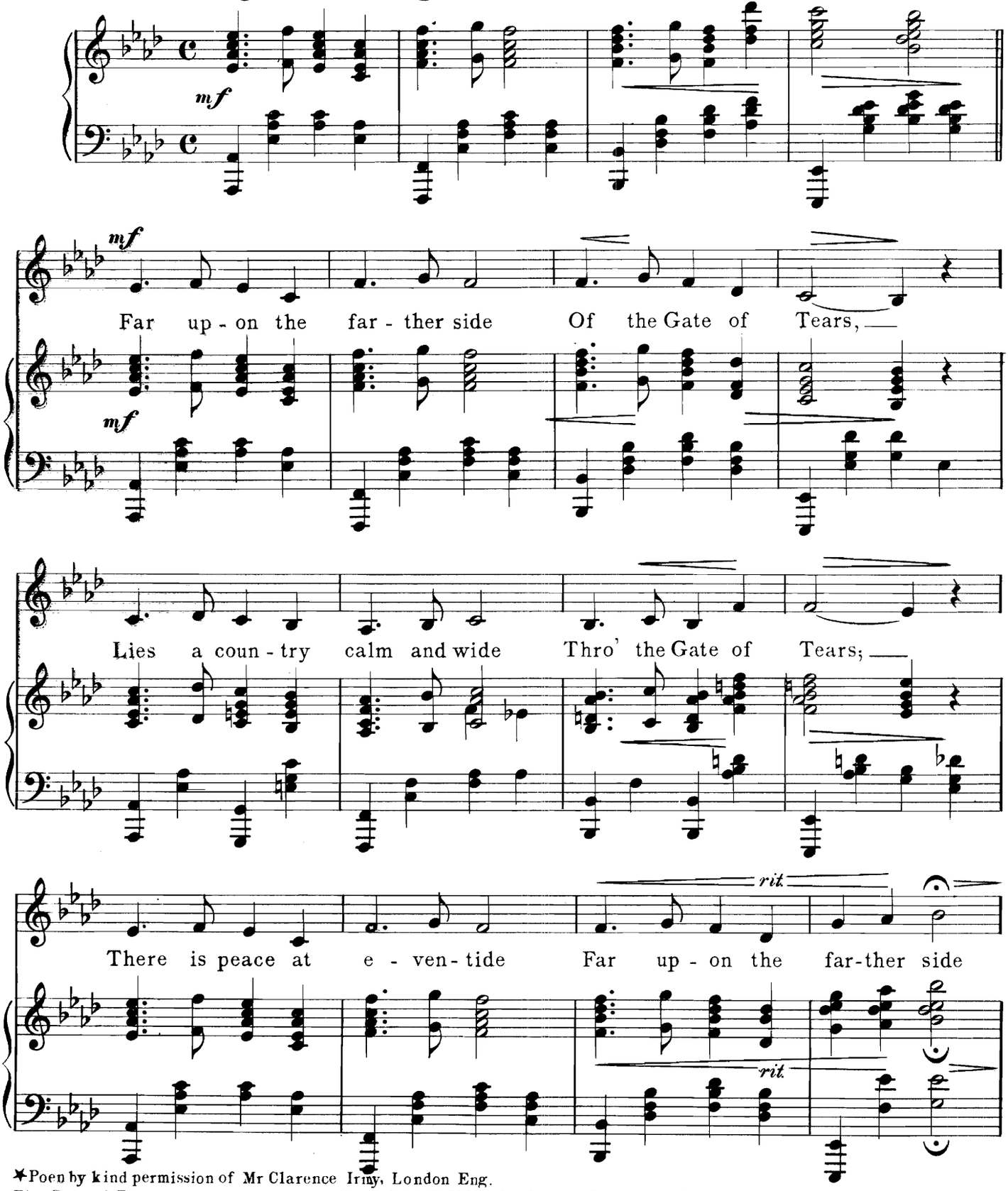
To Miss Martha Tyler

The Gate of Tears.

* Words by
Mme. DUCLAUX.

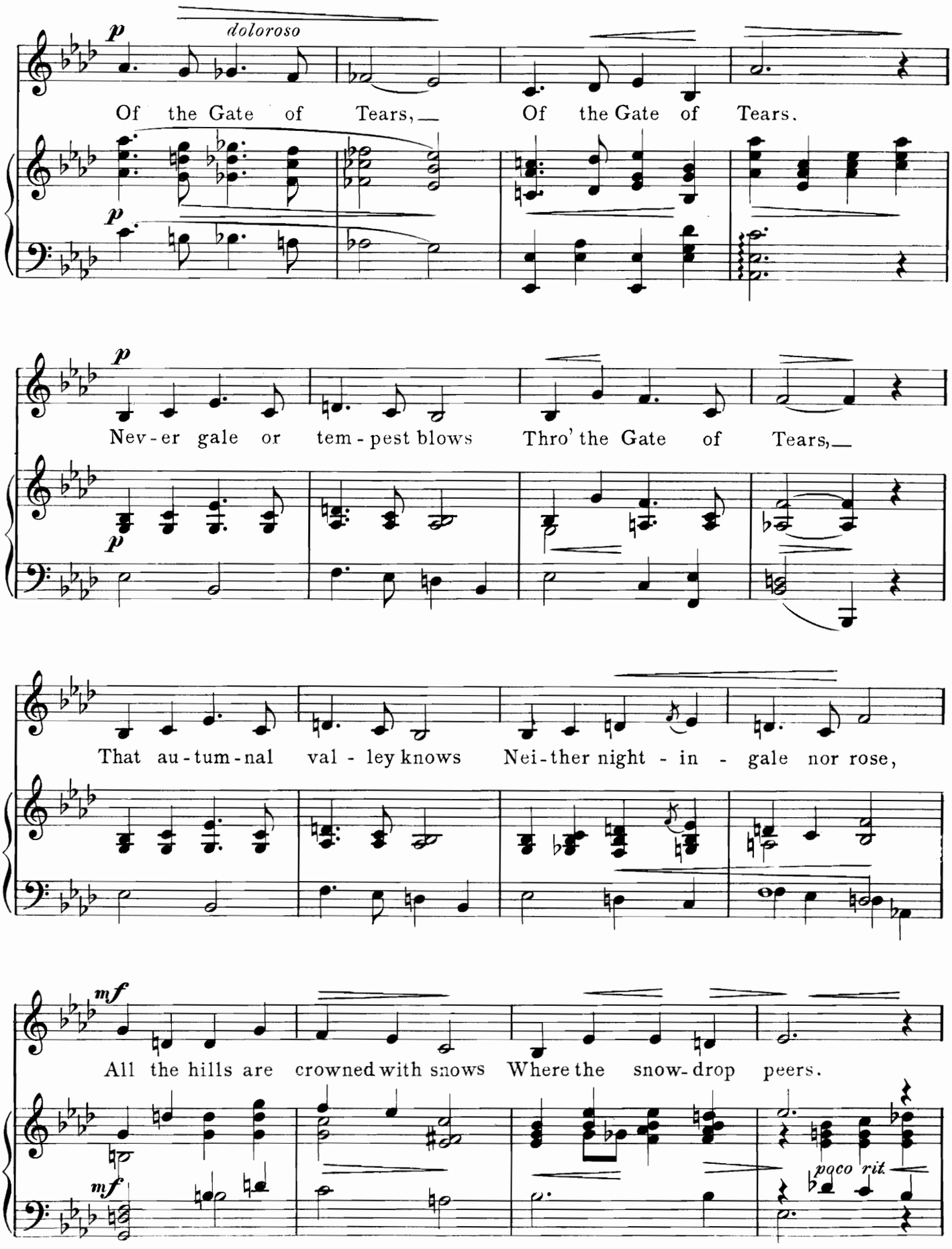
Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

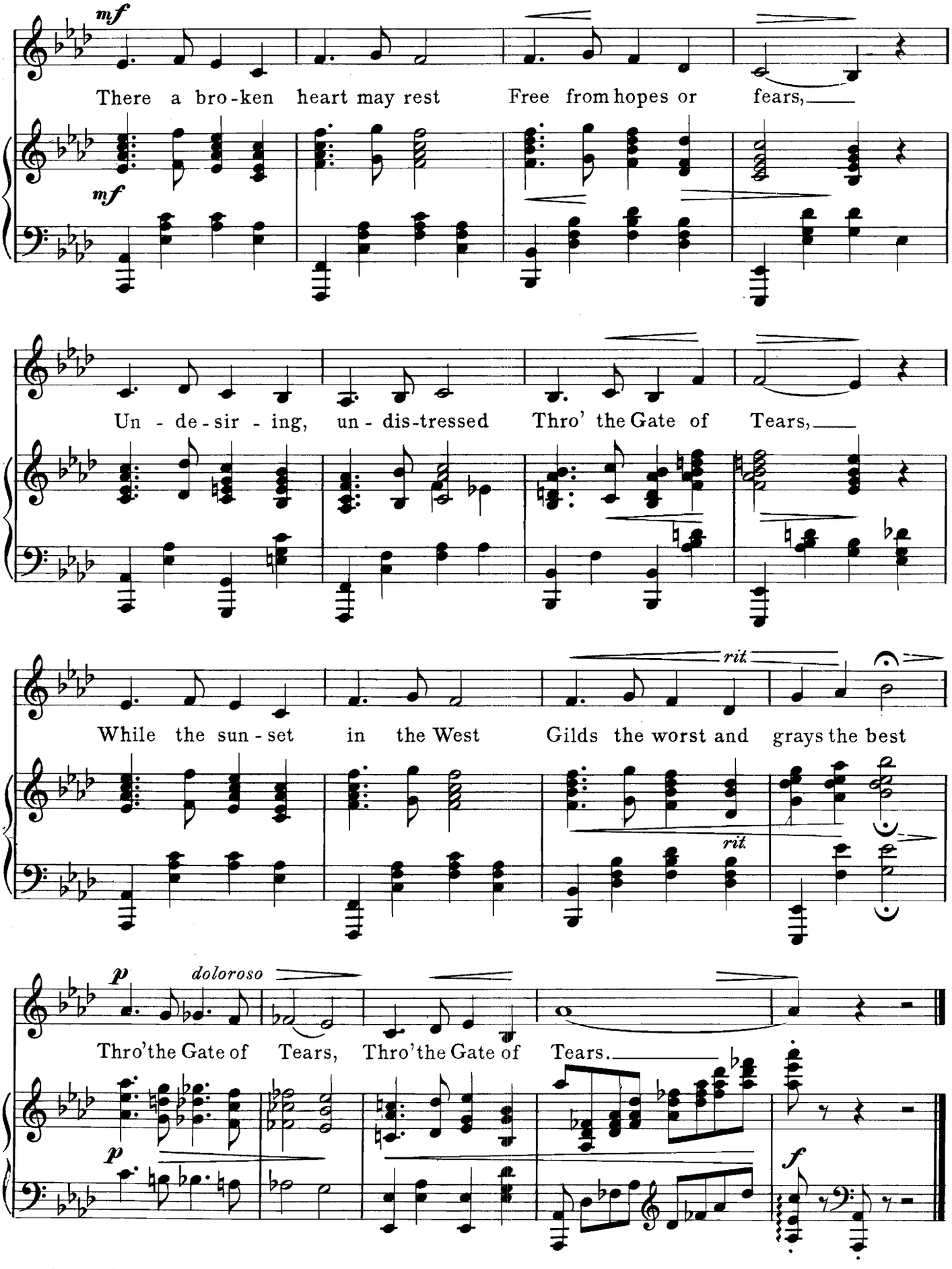
Allegretto con espressione.



*Poem by kind permission of Mr Clarence Irmy, London Eng.

Copyright MCMV by Carrie Jacobs Bond.


p
doloroso
Of the Gate of Tears,— Of the Gate of Tears.
p
p
Nev-er gale or tem-pest blows Thro' the Gate of Tears,—
That au-tum-nal val-ley knows Nei-ther night-in-gale nor rose,
mf
mf
All the hills are crowned with snows Where the snow-drop peers.
poco rit.

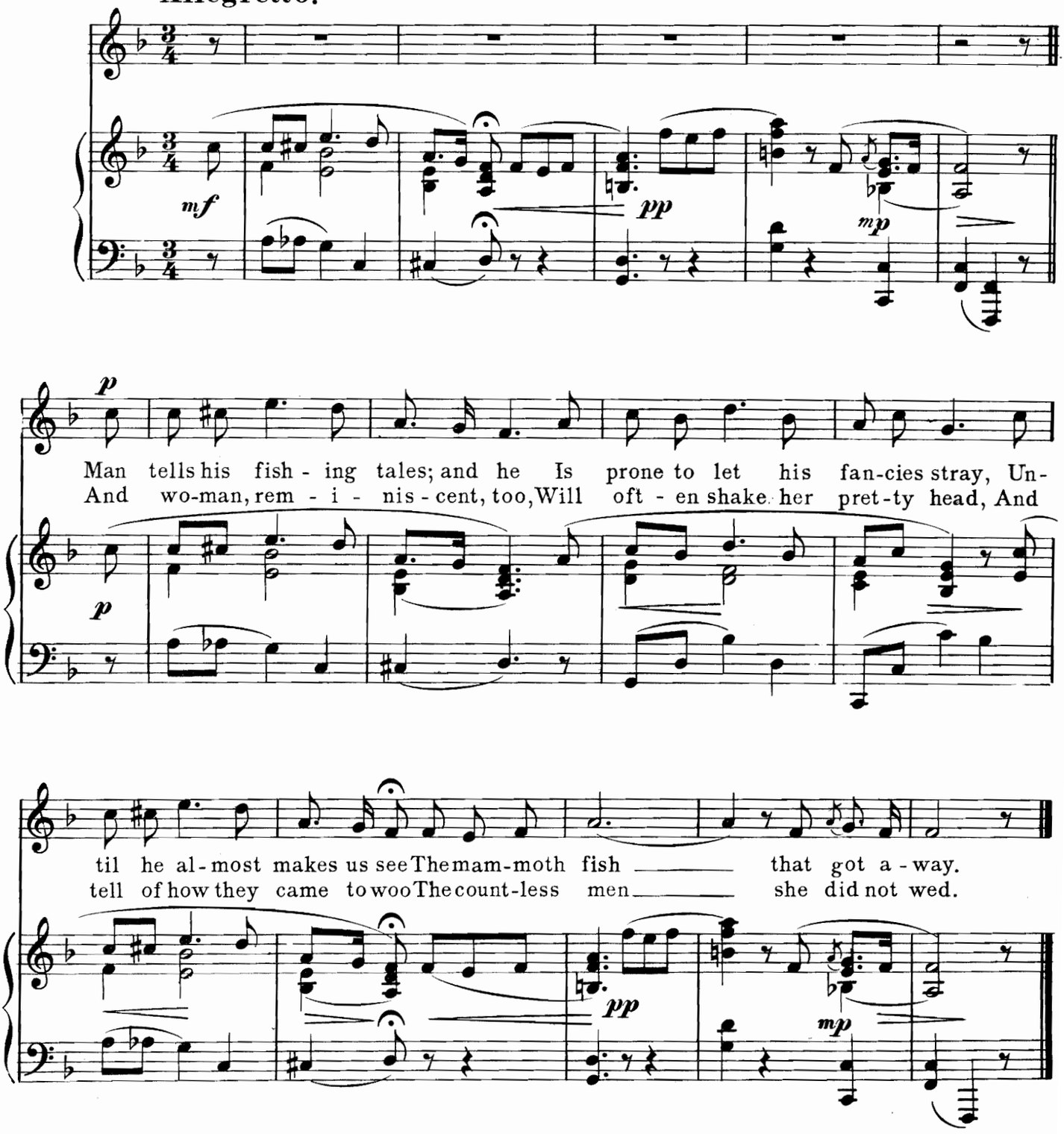

mf
There a bro-ken heart may rest Free from hopes or fears,
mf
Un - de-sir - ing, un - dis-tressed Thro' the Gate of Tears,
rit.
While the sun - set in the West Gilds the worst and grays the best
rit.
p
doloroso
Thro'the Gate of Tears, Thro'the Gate of Tears.
p
f

Man and Woman.

Words by
W. D. NESBIT.

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

Allegretto.



By kind permission of Collier's Weekly.

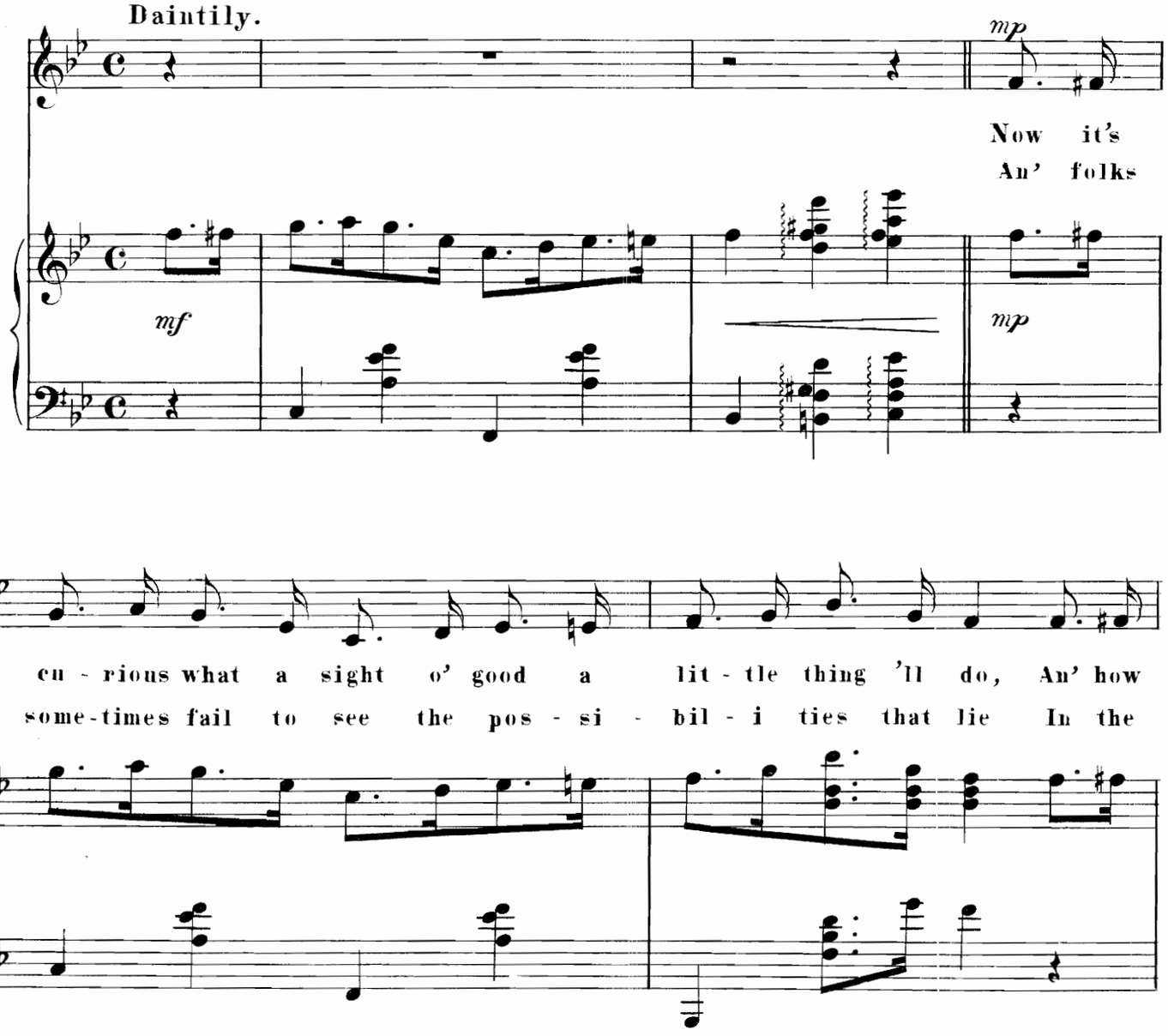
Copyright MCMV by Carrie Jacobs-Bond.

Dedicated to
BESSIE.

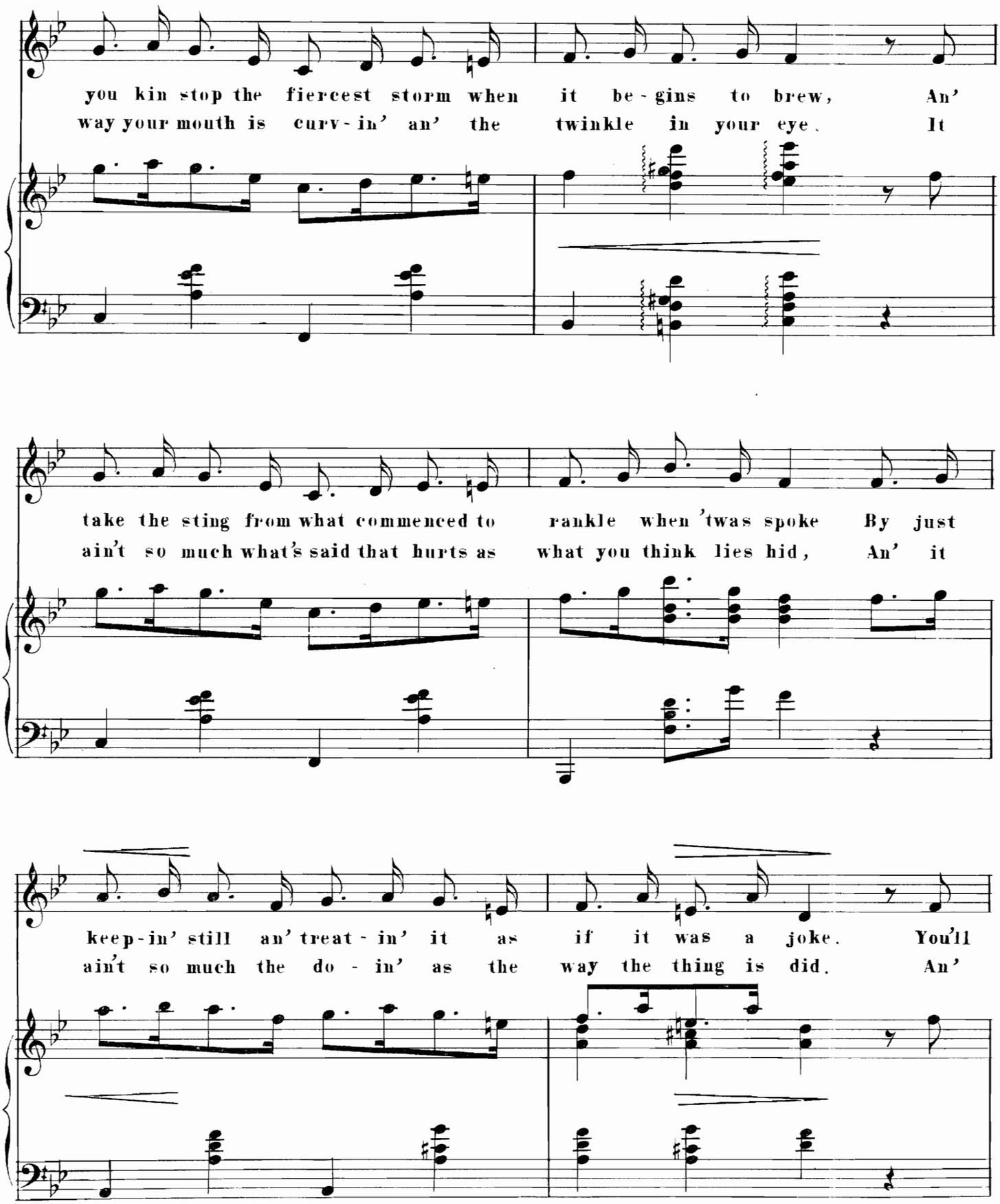
JUST BY LAUGHING.

Words
ANONYMOUS

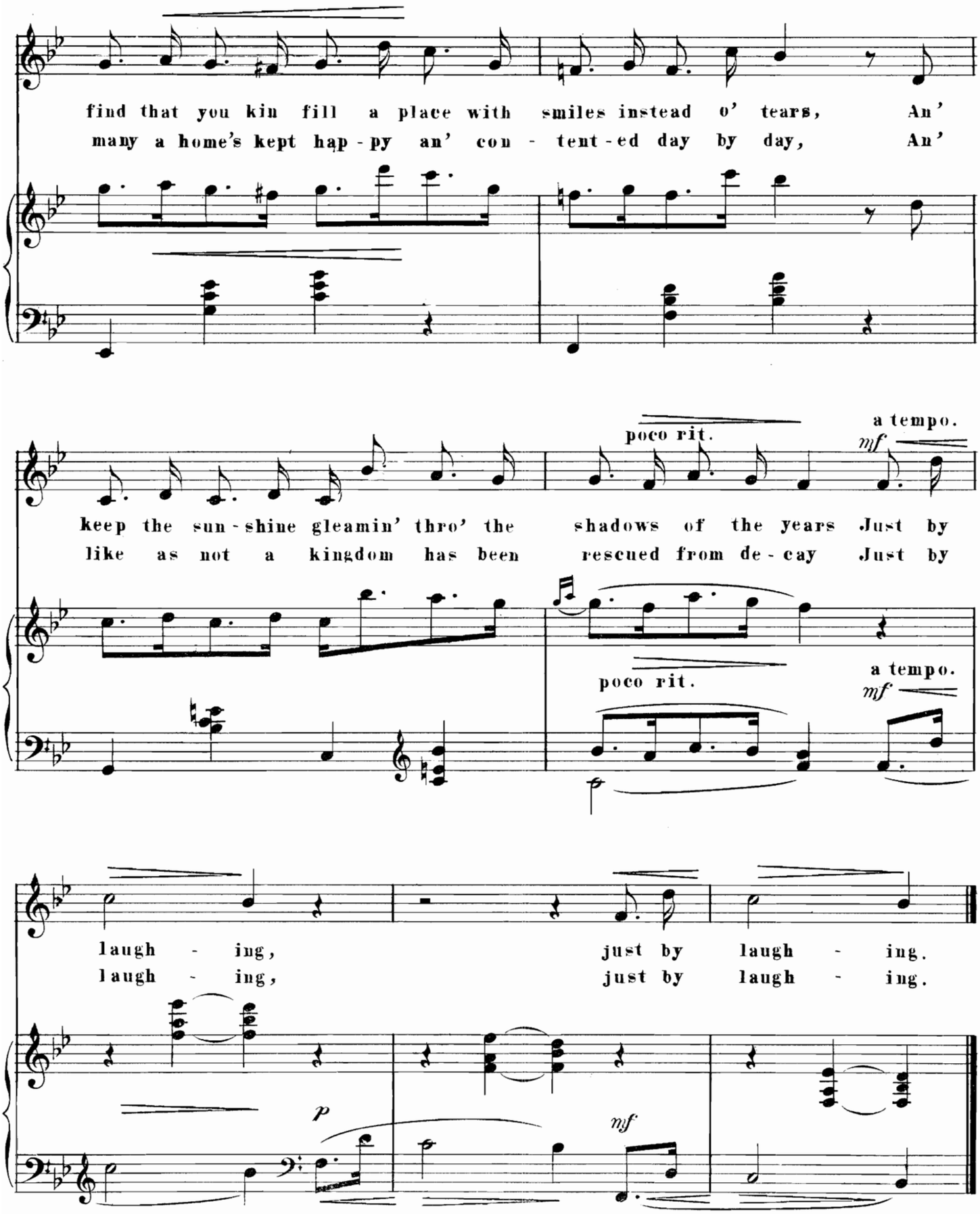
Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.



Copyright 1902 by Carrie Jacobs-Bond.



Just by laughing.



Just by laughing.

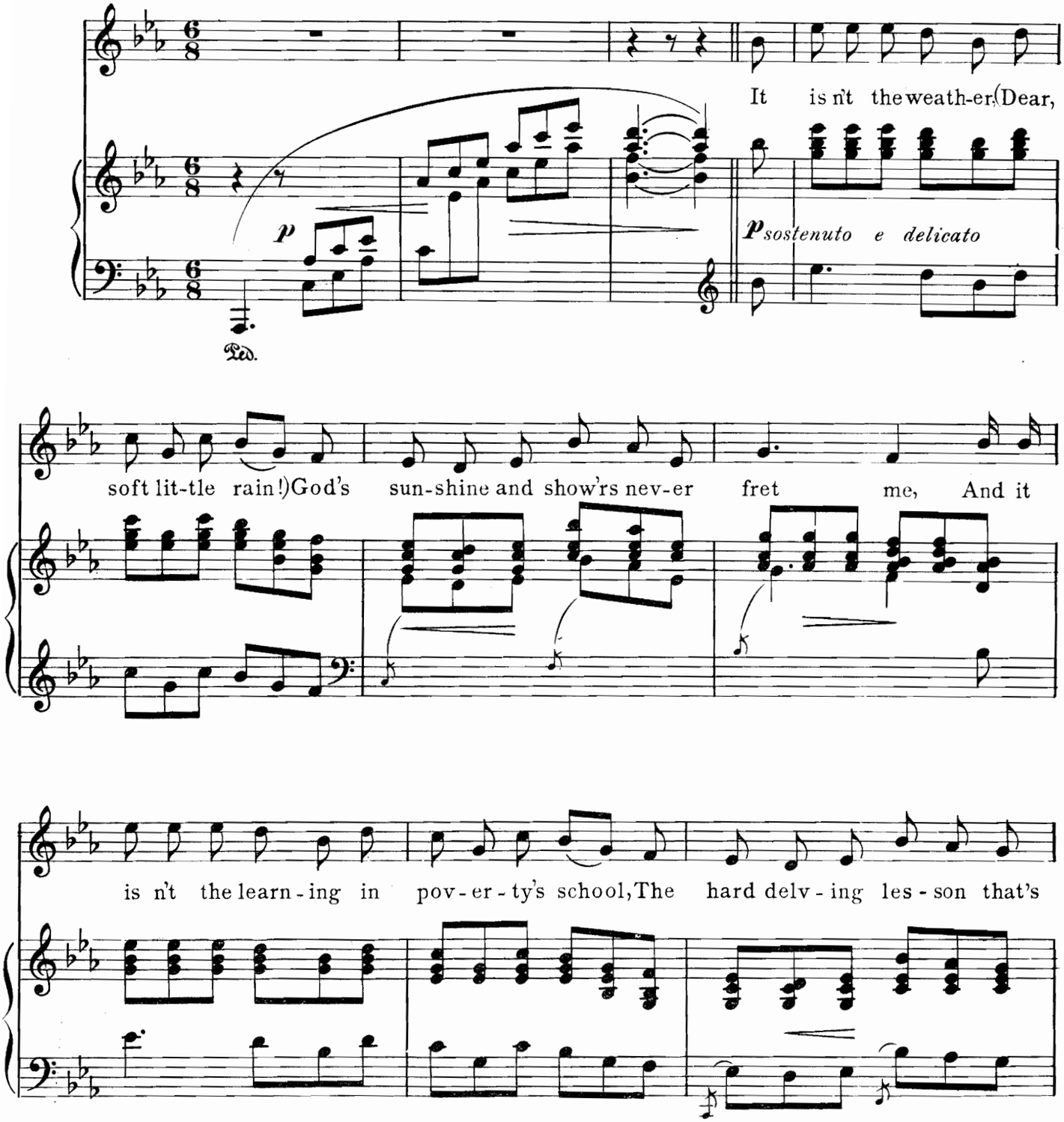
To Harriet

Just Lonesome.

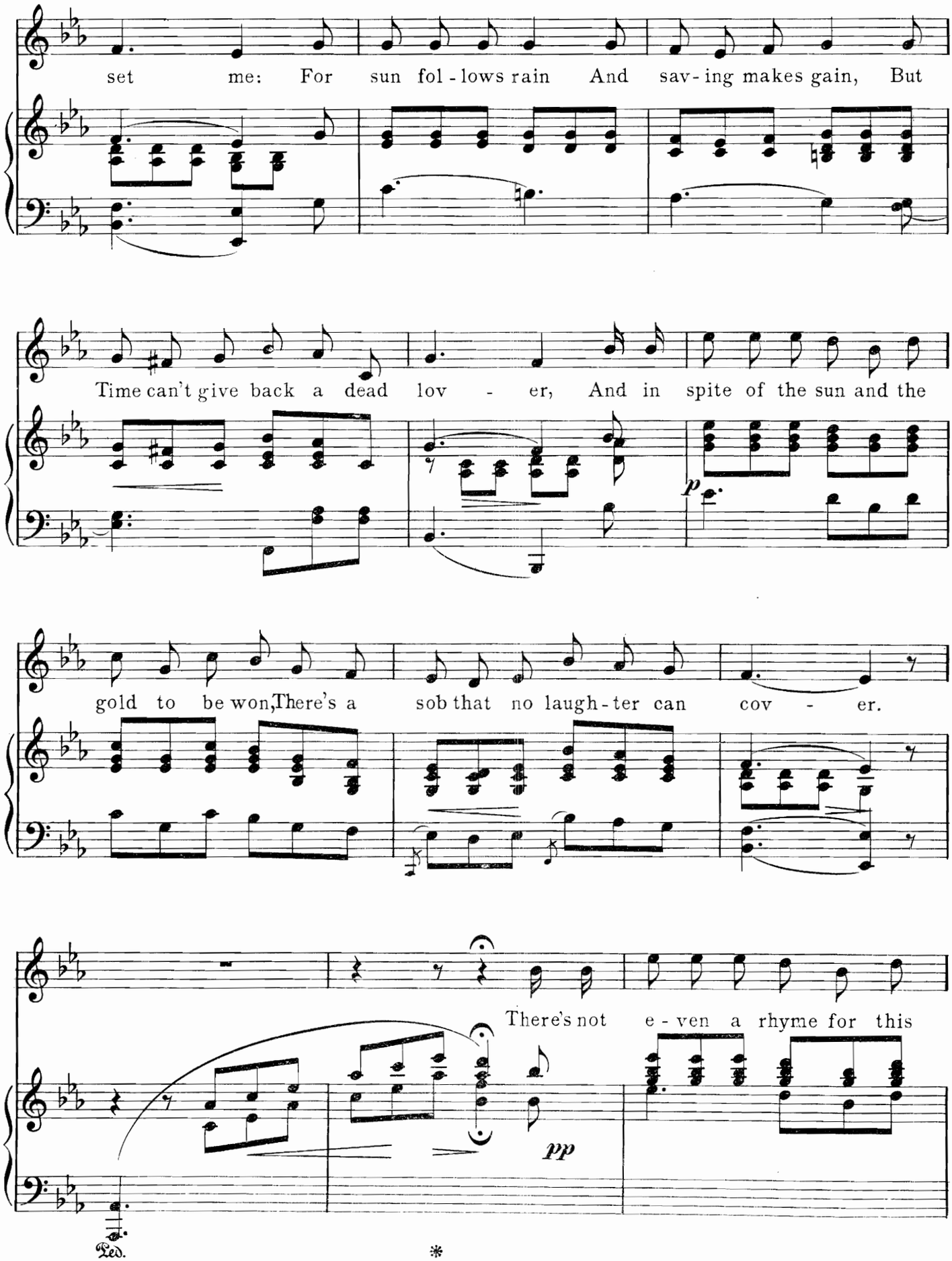
Words by
HARRIET AXTELL JOHNSTONE.

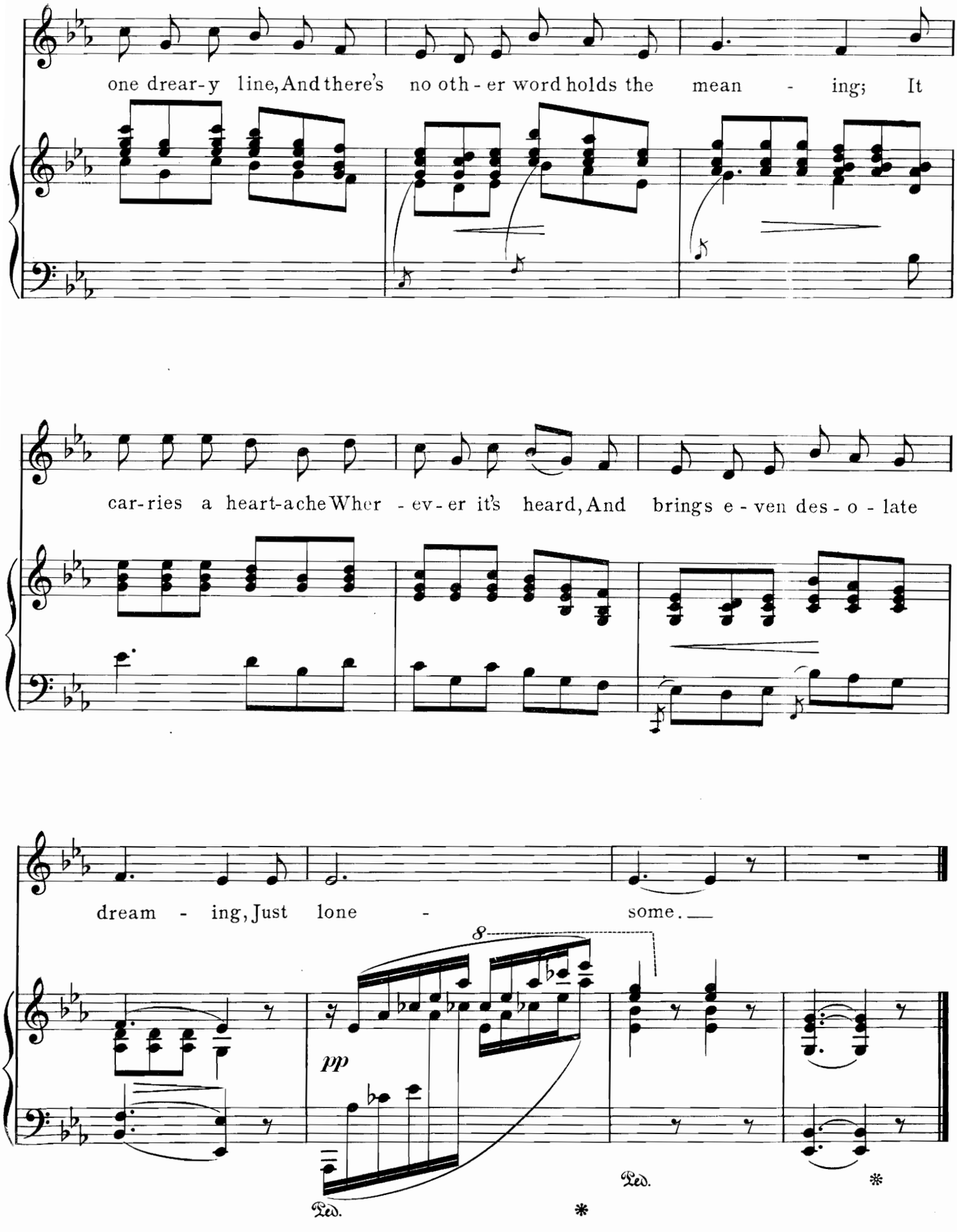
Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

Grazioso.



Copyright MCMV by Carrie Jacobs-Bond.


set me: For sun fol - lows rain And sav - ing makes gain, But
Time can't give back a dead lov - er, And in spite of the sun and the
p
gold to be won, There's a sob that no laugh - ter can cov - er.
There's not e - ven a rhyme for this
pp
Ped.
*


one drear-y line, And there's no oth-er word holds the mean - ing; It
car-ries a heart-ache Wher - ev-er it's heard, And brings e-ven des-o-late
dream - ing, Just lone - some.
8
pp
Ped.
*
Ped.
*

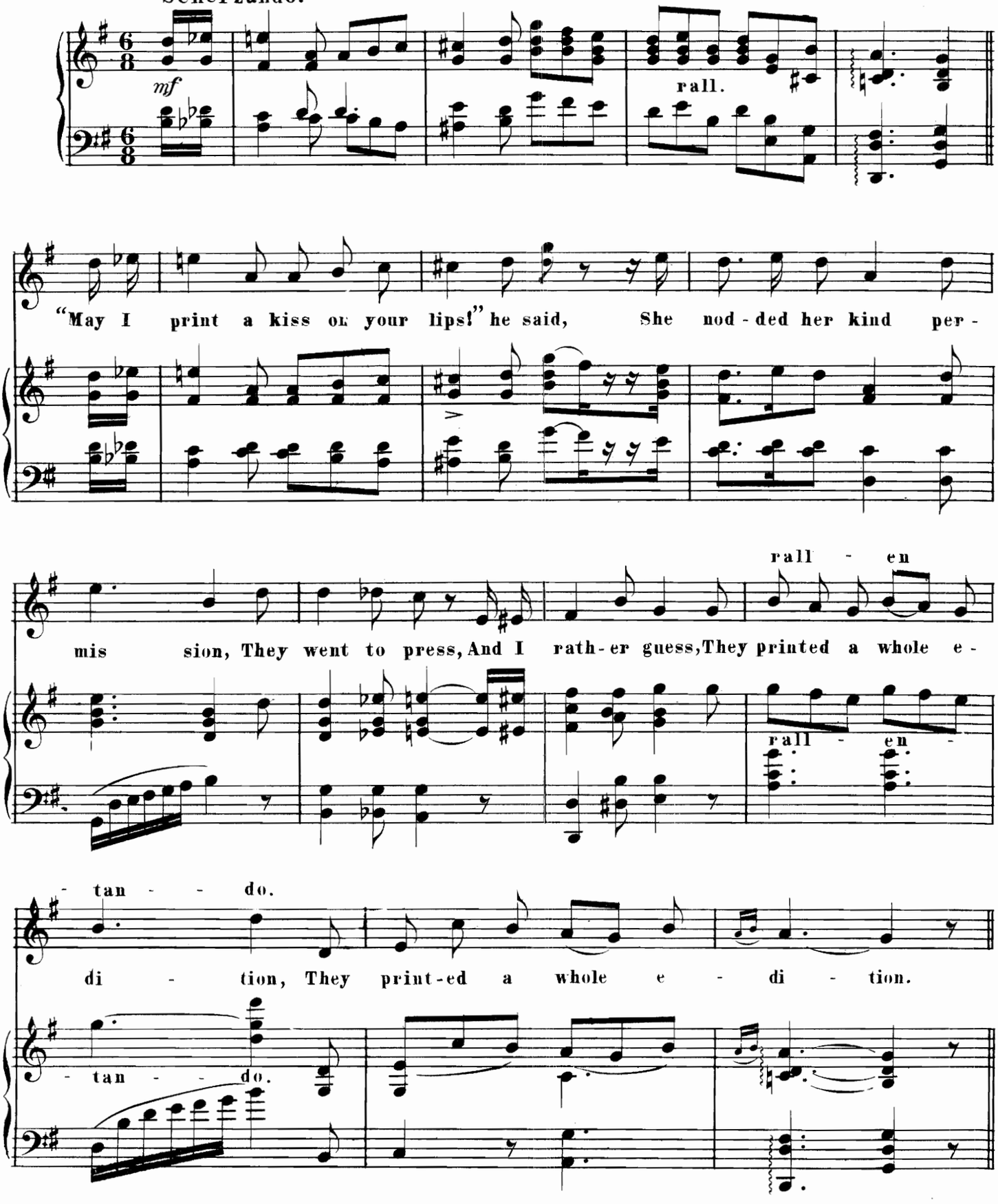
To Jessie Bartlett Davis.

MAY I PRINT A KISS.

Words Anonymous.

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

Scherzando.

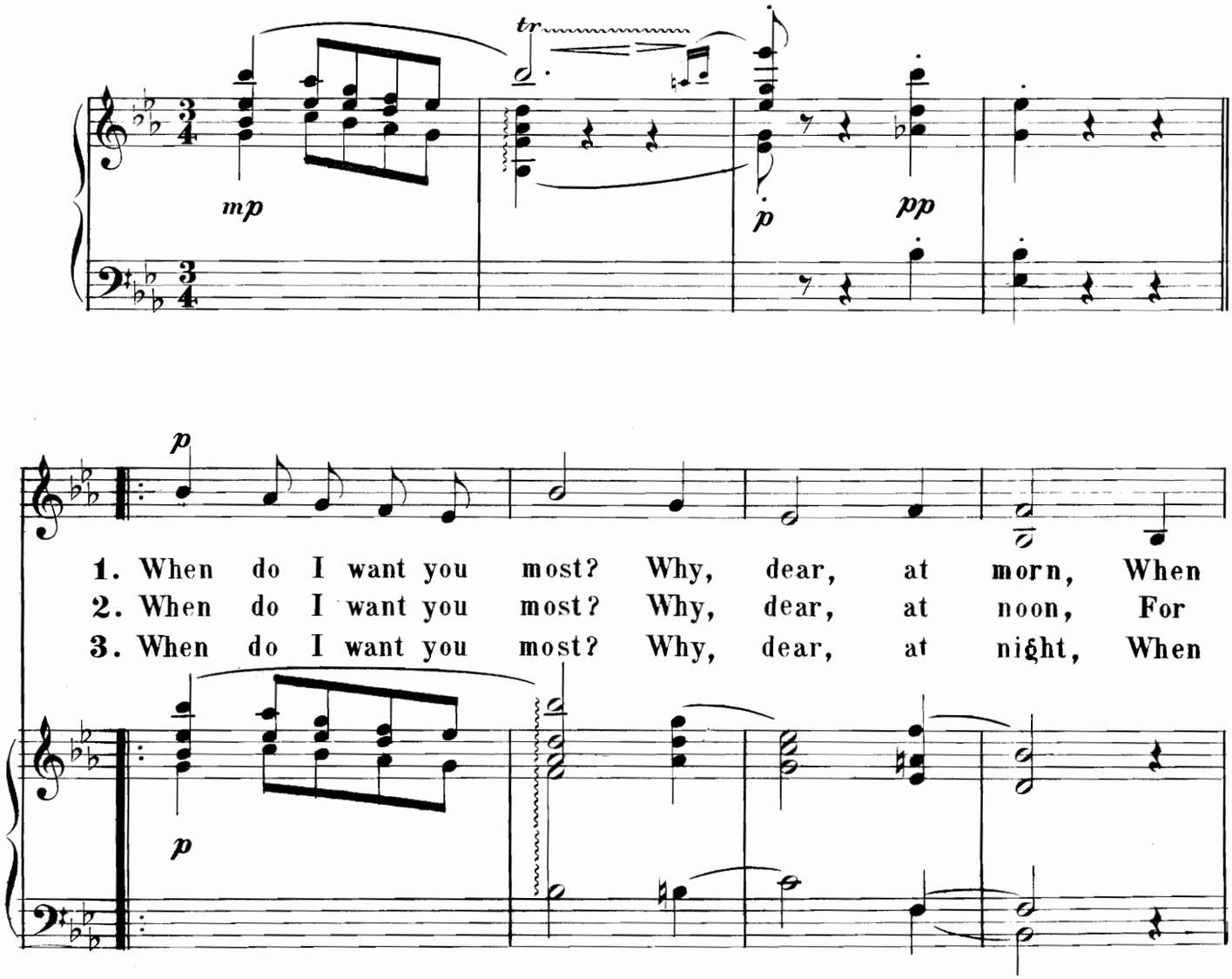


Copyright 1902 by Carrie Jacobs-Bond.

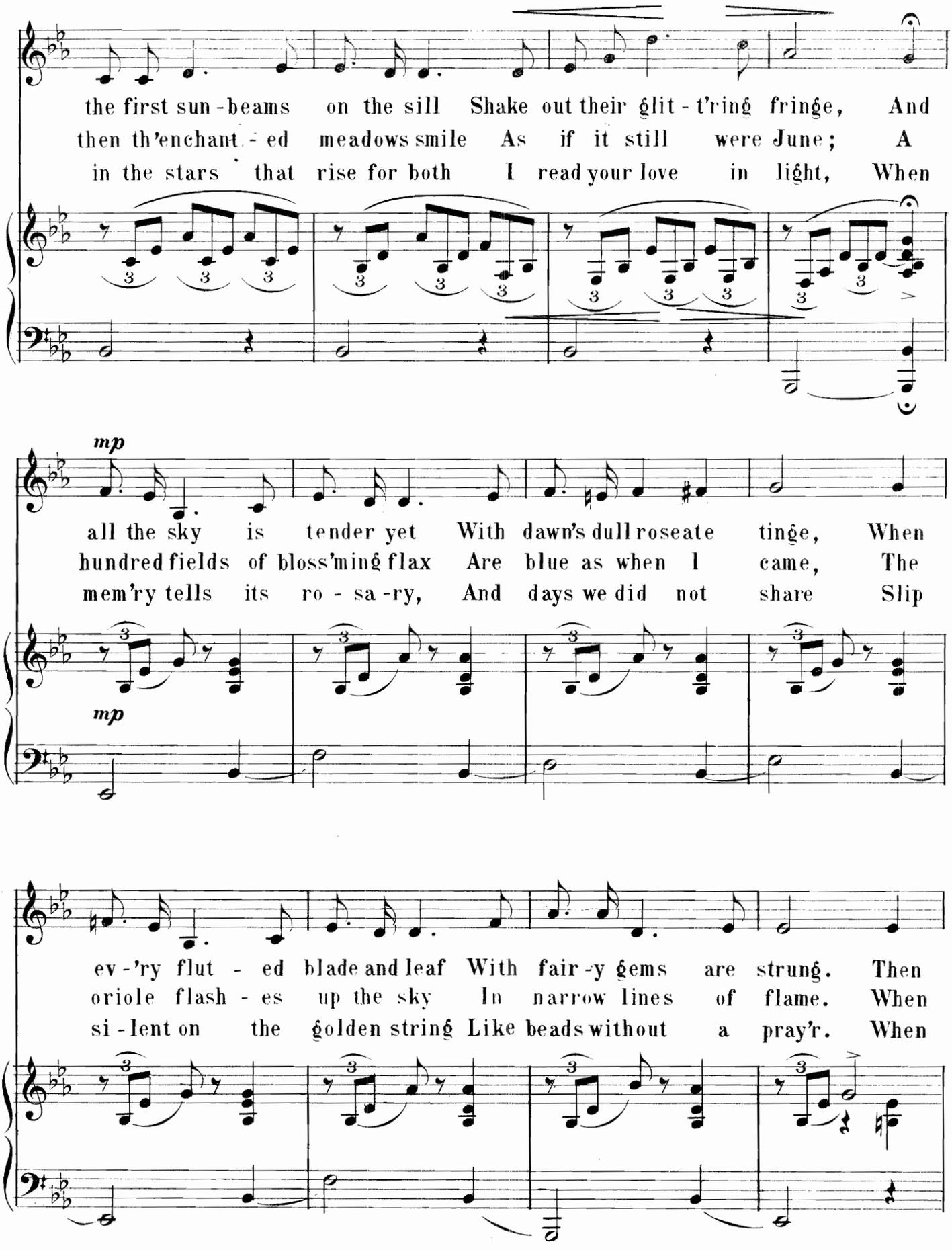
Edna Barnes Jones.

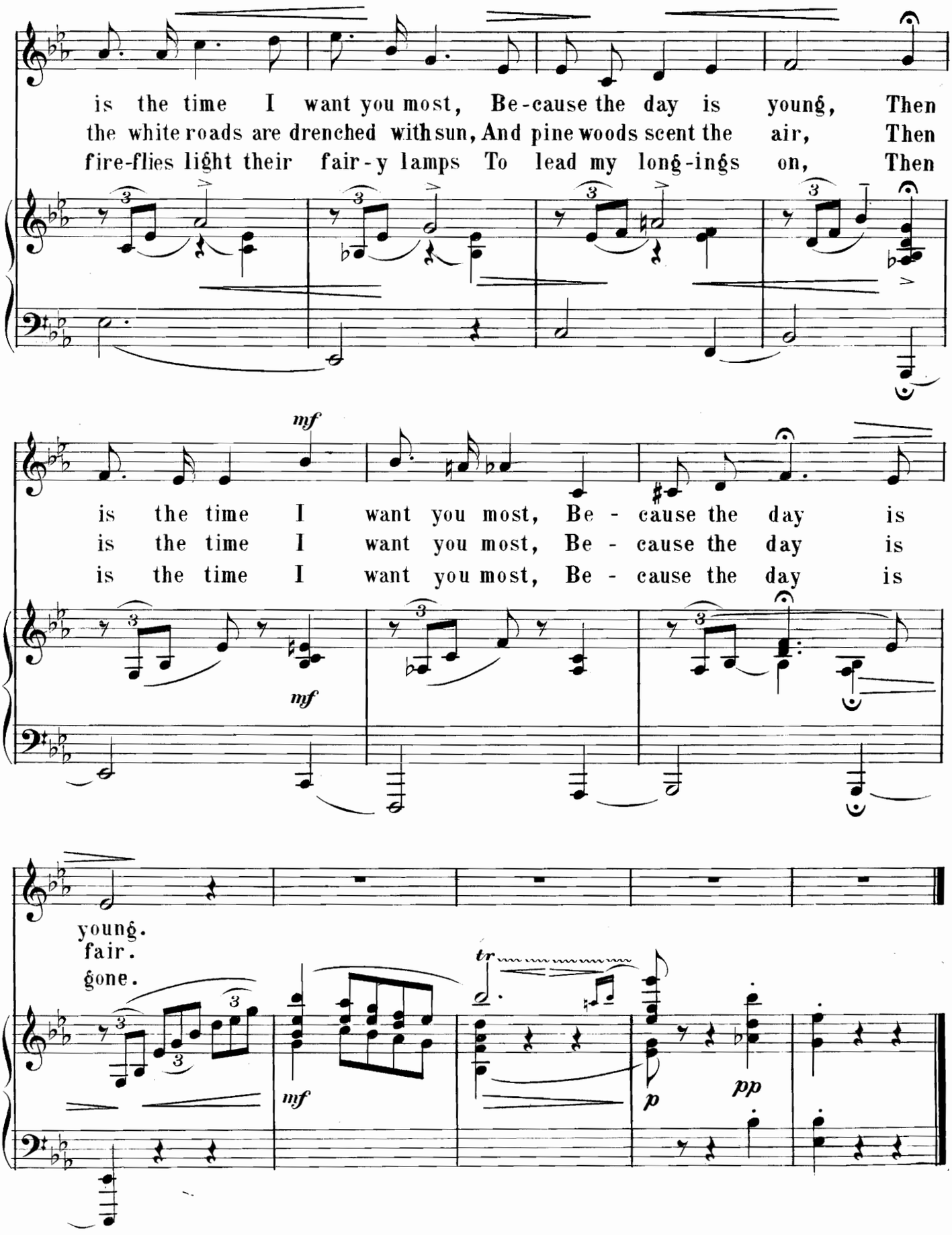
WHEN DO I WANT YOU MOST?

Music by CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.



COPYRIGHT MDCCCXCVII BY CARRIE JACOBS BOND.
ENTERED AT STATIONER'S HALL, LONDON, ENGLAND.

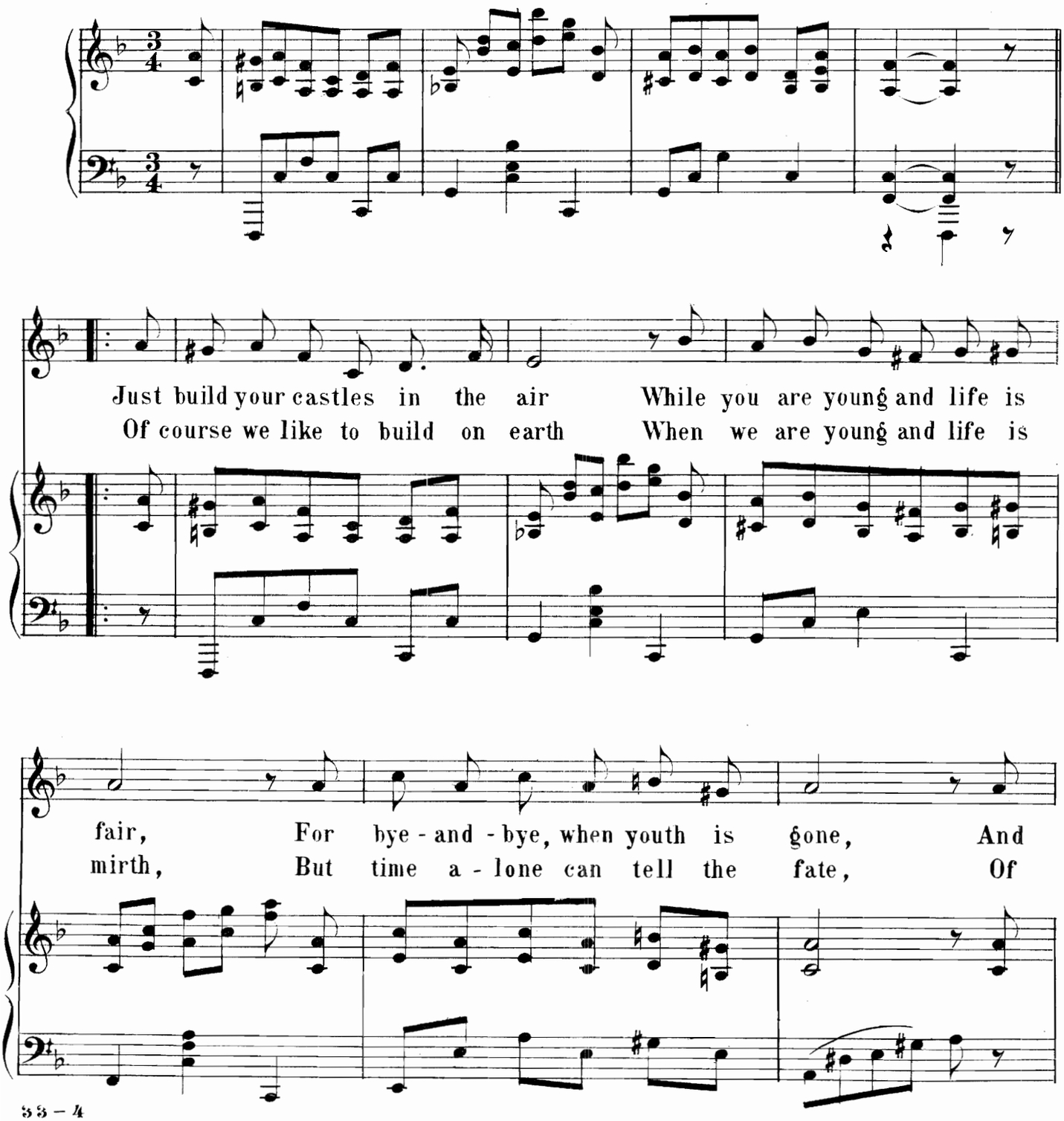

the first sun-beams on the sill Shake out their glit-t'ring fringe, And
then th'enchant-ed meadows smile As if it still were June; A
in the stars that rise for both I read your love in light, When
mp
all the sky is tender yet With dawn's dull roseate tinge, When
hundred fields of bloss'ming flax Are blue as when I came, The
mem'ry tells its ro-sa-ry, And days we did not share Slip
mp
ev-'ry flut-ed blade and leaf With fair-y gems are strung. Then
oriole flash-es up the sky In narrow lines of flame. When
si-lent on the golden string Like beads without a pray'r. When


is the time I want you most, Be-cause the day is young, Then
the white roads are drenched with sun, And pine woods scent the air, Then
fire-flies light their fair-y lamps To lead my long-ings on, Then
mf
is the time I want you most, Be - cause the day is
is the time I want you most, Be - cause the day is
is the time I want you most, Be - cause the day is
mf
young.
fair.
gone.
mf
tr
p
pp

To Robert Tait Mc Kenzie, M.D.

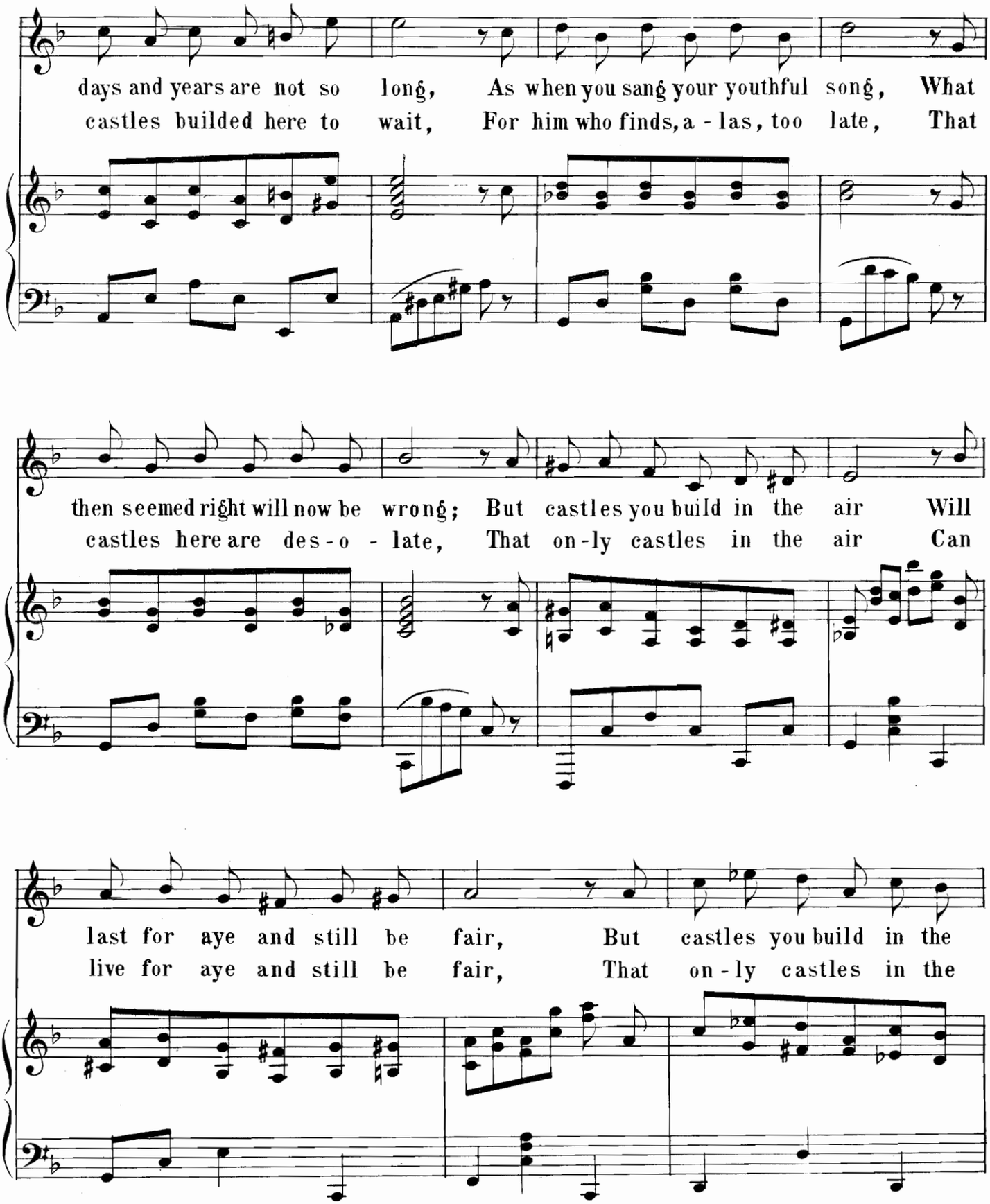
WHERE TO BUILD YOUR CASTLES.

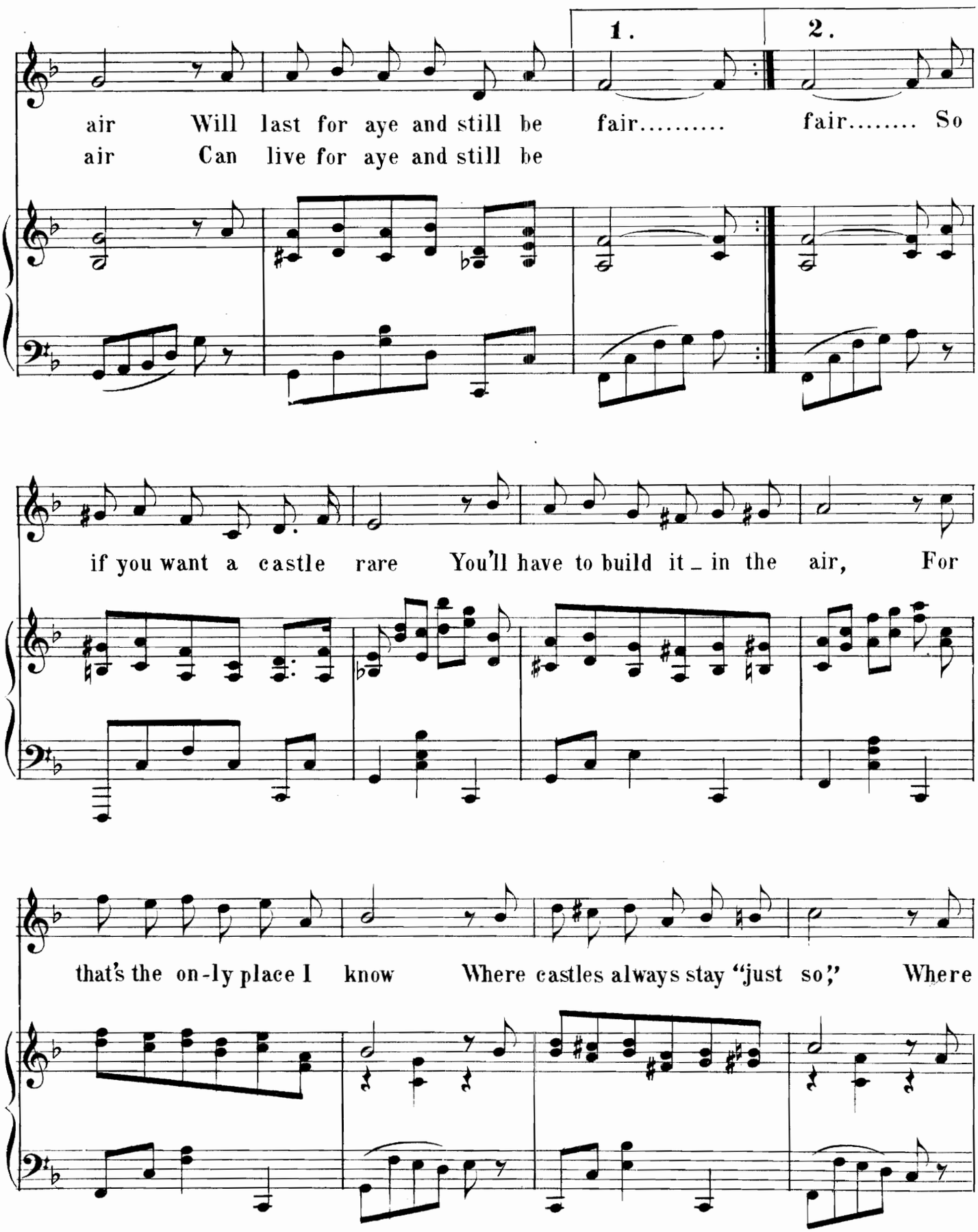
CARRIE JACOBS BOND.

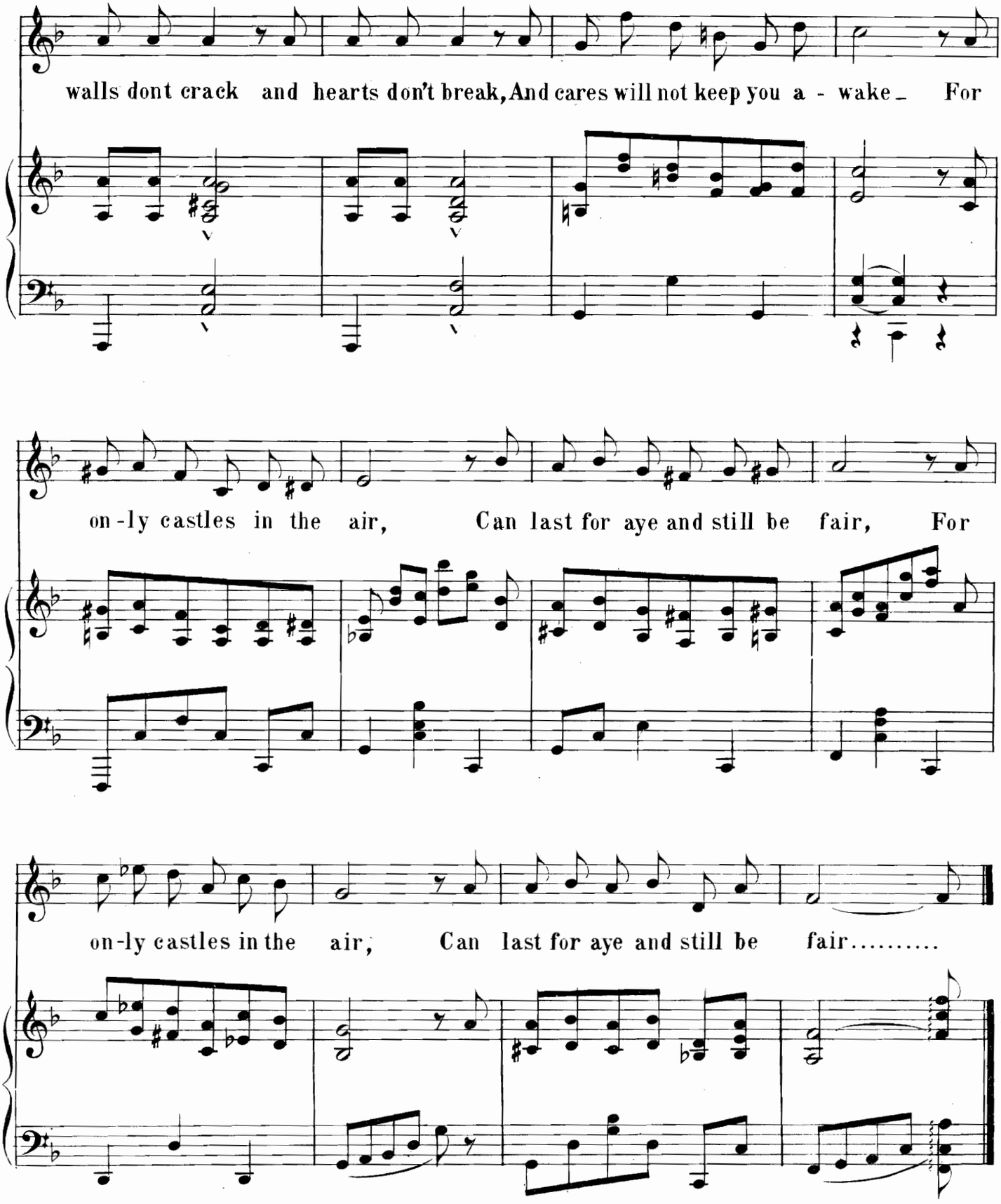


33 – 4

COPYRIGHT MDCCCXCIX BY M. F. CHANDLER.


days and years are not so long, As when you sang your youthful song, What
castles builded here to wait, For him who finds, a - las, too late, That
then seemed right will now be wrong; But castles you build in the air Will
castles here are des - o - late, That on - ly castles in the air Can
last for aye and still be fair, But castles you build in the
live for aye and still be fair, That on - ly castles in the


1.
2.
air Will last for aye and still be fair..... fair..... So
air Can live for aye and still be
if you want a castle rare You'll have to build it _ in the air, For
that's the on-ly place I know Where castles always stay "just so," Where


walls dont crack and hearts don't break, And cares will not keep you a - wake _ For
on - ly castles in the air, Can last for aye and still be fair, For
on - ly castles in the air, Can last for aye and still be fair.....

A NEW SONG

by Carrie Jacobs-Bond

"The Birds"

Being sung by MR. CHAUNCEY OLCOTT

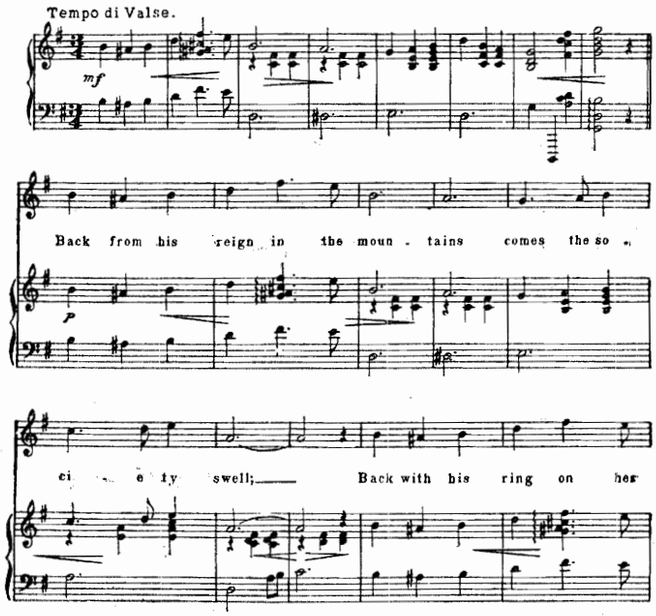
ALL DEALERS

50 cents the Copy

To Geo. F. O'Connell.

After Vacation.

Words by Mc LANBERG WILSON. Music by CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

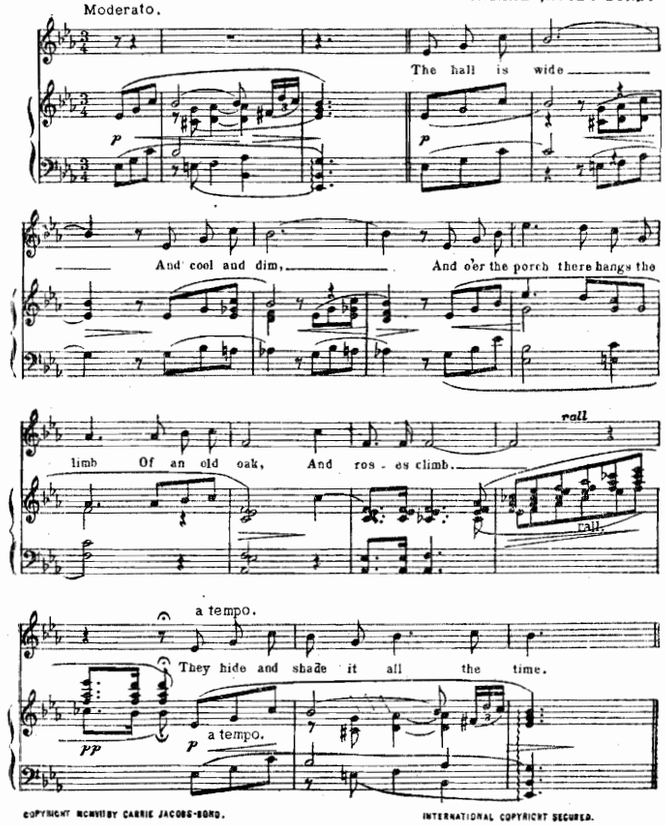


COPYRIGHT MCMVII BY CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

To M. s. Dean

THE LURE.

Poem from Houston Post. Music by CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

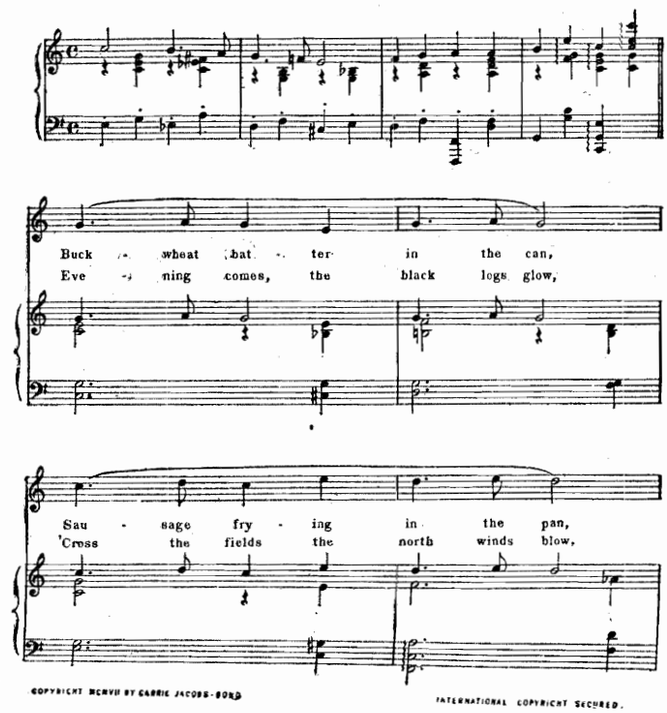


COPYRIGHT MCMVIII BY CARRIE JACOBS-BOND. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

To Fred and Louise.

MORNING AND EVENING.

Poem from New York Sun. Music by CARRIE JACOBS BOND

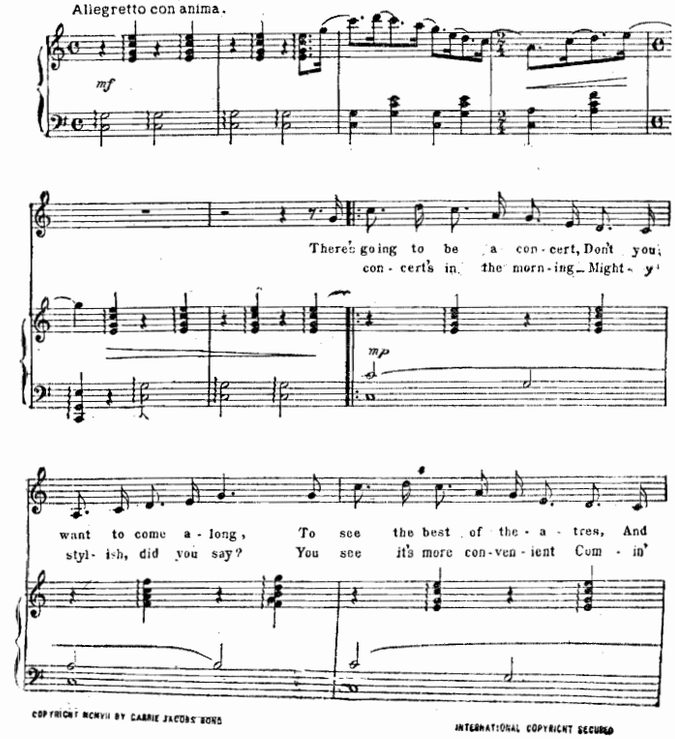


COPYRIGHT MCMVII BY CARRIE JACOBS-BOND INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

To M-s. Marie Picard.

THE FREE CONCERT.

Words and Music by CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.



COPYRIGHT MCMVII BY CARRIE JACOBS-BOND INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

Above songs from new booklet entitled
"Nine Songs"
by Carrie Jacobs-Bond.
At all dealers.