Then Comes the Sad Awakening.

By the author of the world-famous song, "AFTER THE BALL."

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS. Arr. by JOSEPH CLAUDER.

Tempo di Valse.

1. A maid and youth were lovers, in the long ago, And quarreled just the same, as lovers will you know, "Just
2. The years, alas, bring changes to the lives of all, The love that once has flown, we cannot now recall, The

listen to me sweetheart and I will explain, The lovers who had quarreled, in the long ago, Are

fault's not mine, let us be friends again," The part ed in this life for evermore. The

maid en would not listen, sadly turned away, youth who loved his sweetheart, sleeps now with the dead,
"No, I'll not believe you, friends we cannot stay."
The maid had many suitors, though she would not wed,

So these lovers parted, sad at heart were they,
Now she's old and feeble, life is ebbing fast,
Yet time had changed the maiden, so they say.
Still her heart is true to love that's past.

CHORUS.

comes the sad awakening, The pangs of deep regret. She

longed to be forgiven, She prayed that he'd forget, The
was young—and true, he had spoken to her, "My own I love but you."

JUST TELL HER THAT I LOVED HER, TOO.

By the author of the world-famous song, "AFTER THE BALL."

Words and Music by CHAS. K. Harris.

"ONE NIGHT IN JUNE."

Words and Music by CHAS. K. Harris.

The music to be given away with next Sunday's Journal will be

"ONLY A HUNDRED GIRLS;"

From "THE ROUNDERs," the greatest of all Casino successes.