

*Richard Howard*

# THERE'S NO MORE HARMONY AT HOME SWEET HOME



WORDS BY  
**SAM. M. LEWIS-**  
**JOE. YOUNG**  
MUSIC BY  
**TED. SNYDER**

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# There's No More Harmony At Home Sweet Home

Words by  
SAM M. LEWIS  
and JOE YOUNG

Music by  
TED SNYDER

*Moderato.*

Piano

Voice. *Slow.* *a tempo. primo.*

*Till Ready.* *p* *Slow.* *a tempo. primo.*

There was no place like my home, Moth-er and Dad-dy and  
There was no place like my home, Mot-toes all ov-er the

I. — wall. —

Talk a-bout sing-ers, We were the best; We sang "Be-del-ia," and  
One of them quot-ed, "Love's Sweet Re-frain," But Fath-er wrote un-der it,

*Slow.* *a tempo. primo.*

all of the rest. — No place like my home, When I look back — to the past; —  
"Nev-er a-gain" — No place like my home, We could have had — a quar-tette; — But

*Slow.* *a tempo. primo.*

Things rolled a-long, — Just like a song, — But it was too good to last. —  
Moth-er said, "No" — Broke up the show, — Just like a real suf-fra-gette. —

*poco rit.* *rall.*

Chorus.

Ev - ry ev - ning we all would sing - An - y old thing in har - mo - ny; -

*p-f a tempo.*

I sang the ten - or, Dad sang the bass; - Moth - er so - pran - oed all

ov - er the place. -

One night we har - mo - nized the "Ros - a - ry"; -  
 One night we har - mo - nized "Sweet Ad - e - line"; -  
 One night we sang "I'm com - ing thro' the Rye"; -

Our neigh - bor's daugh - ter sat on Dad - dy's knee, - And Dad - dy yelled, "This is the  
 But Dad - dy stopped right in the sec - ond line, - He said, "That gal cost me a  
 My Dad - dy said, "It's not my chance to buy, - And moth - er thought he was a

life for me"; - Now there's no more har - mo - ny at home, sweet home. home, sweet home.  
 quart of wine"; -  
 temp'rance guy"; -

*rit.* *accel.* *D.S.*

# I LOVE MY BILLY SUNDAY BUT OH YOU SATURDAY NIGHT

WORDS BY  
EDGAR LESLIE AND GRANT CLARK

MUSIC BY  
GEO. W. MEYER

CHORUS

I love my Bil - ly Sun - day, but oh! you Sat - ur - day

night; — When I went wrong, he came a - long and made me see the

light. — { Now I can save the girls, said he, So  
He said to read the good book through, I  
He says that gamb - ling is a vice, But

I said, "Save a lit - tle blonde for me," } I love my Bil - ly  
read "Three Weeks" and it's a good book too, }  
still he talks a - bout a par - a - dise, }

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