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THE WORDS BY

ALICE PARSONS _____

The Music by

S COLERIDGE-TAYLOR. Bouneyri

Price 2/- NET

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EULALIE.

EULALIE, the day is dying, Softly fall the shadows gray, And the Alleghany mountains Fade, and fade, and fade away. 'Tis the hour of rest, my honey, All the long day's toil is o'er, And in solitude I ponder On the days that are no more.

> Little bride of Alleghany, Are you listening to me? Do you know that I am calling? That my tears are softly falling? Eulalie, my Eulalie!

Eulalie, the stars are shining, How I wonder if 'tis true
That each one's a door in heaven, And the angels, looking through, See the big world rolling, rolling, Vast and shadowy and gray, Hear the voices of their lov'd ones Calling to them far away. Little bride, &c.

Eulalie, the dawn is breaking, Brighter glows the Eastern sky; All the shadows of the night-time Ever Westward, Westward fly. In your home beyond the shadows, Where all pain and sin are past, Wait a little while, my honey, I shall come to you at last.

Little bride, &c.

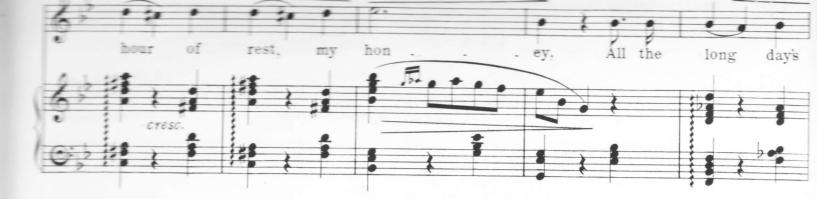
ALICE PARSONS.

"EULALIE."

Words by ALICE PARSONS.

Music by S. COLERIDGE-TAYLOR.



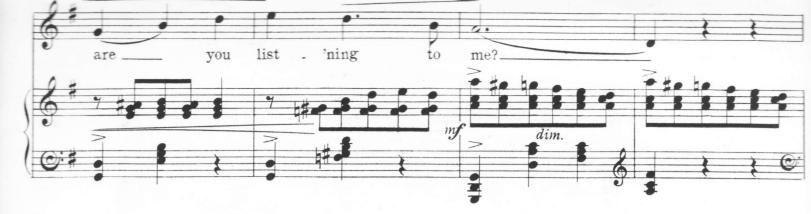






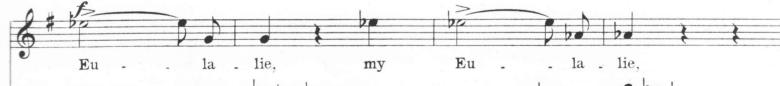


























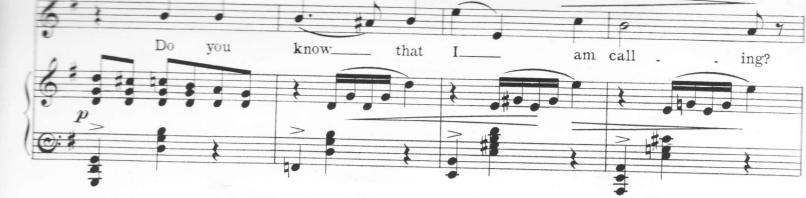








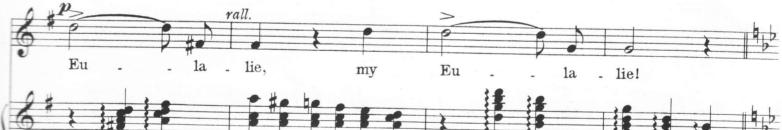














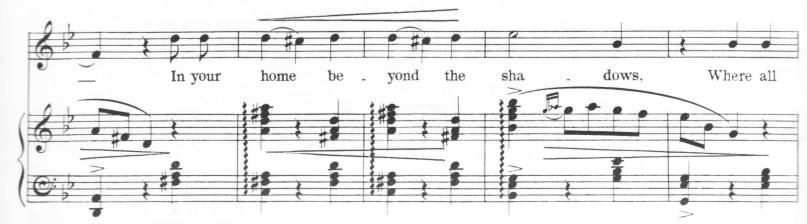
























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