

SEMI CLASSIC
EDITION

Sing Me The Melody of Love

READ WHAT
AMERICA'S GREATEST COMPOSER
HAS TO SAY ABOUT THIS SONG



Mr. Will E Skidmore
Kansas City, Mo.

My Dear Mr. Skidmore;-

Have gone carefully over your song "SING ME THE MELODY OF LOVE" while of course I cannot use it in my act (using my own Ballads exclusively) I consider your song A CORKER and take great pleasure in predicting a great success for you, not only in this particular case but in all your work I have seen,

Most Cordially Yours

Ernest R Ball.

CABLE ADDRESS
"MUEHLEBACH"

Hotel Muchlebach
Whitmore Hotel Co.
Lessee
BALTIMORE AVENUE
AND TWELFTH STREET

Kansas City, Mo. Jan-11th-17



60 ¢



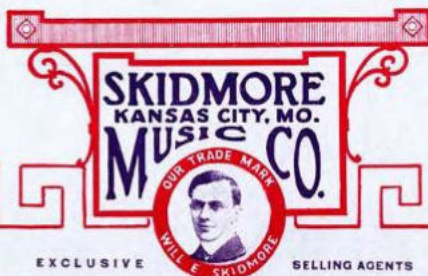
LYRIC BY
HARRY D. KERR

MUSIC BY
WILL E. SKIDMORE

ORCHESTRATIONS 10 AND P 75
" " " FULL 115

BAND (SMALL) 50
BAND (FULL) 75
VIOLIN OR CELLO OBLIGATO 15

Eff. Pfeiffer



EXCLUSIVE SELLING AGENTS

JOS. W. STERN & CO.
102-104 WEST 38TH STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Sing Me the Melody of Love

Lyric by HARRY D. KERR

Music by WILL E. SKIDMORE

Writer of { My Heart is Your Harbor of Love
When Love Alone is King etc.

Comp. of { Across Love's Great Divide
Pray For The Lights To Go Out etc

Andante
mf

Molto espressivo
pp

I nev - er knew that Par-a-dise could send an an-gel here, Un - til you came in-to my life and
I nev - er knew the path of life was free from ev'ry thorn, Un - til I walk'd with you, dear heart, a

kissed a - way each tear; I nev - er knew that mus - ic thrill'd the
'mid the flowers one morn; And all the songs in all the world, on

poco rall *rall*

heart, as you thrill'd mine, When first I heard you sing to me loves mel-o-dy di-vine. —
earth or Heav'n a - bove, Could nev-er take the place of your sweet mel-o-dy of love. —

poco rall *rall*

REFRAIN

Valse lente

3

The blos-soms sing love to the sun shine, The spring time sings love to the

p

ten

rose, Each bird in the tree, sings a grand sym-pho - ny when the long sum-mer

day takes re - pose; The night-time sings love to the moon - beams while

cresc *dim*

stars glow and twin-kle a - bove, And when twi-light is fall - ing my heart, dear, is

rit con dolcezza *cresc*

call - ing, Sing me the mel - o - dy of Love.

molto rit. *dim* *molto rit.* *a tempo* *e cresc* *ff* *sfz*