

The Prince of Pilsen

The New
Musical Comedy

Tale of the Seashell.....	50	
Didn't Know Exactly What to Do.....	50	
The Message of the Violet.....	50	
The Widow (Trio).....	60	
Pictures in the Smoke.....	50	
Keep It Dark.....	50	
When You At Last Are Mine.....	50	
How Far a Girl Should Go.....	50	
Artie.....	50	
Season at the Shore.....	50	
White Lies.....	50	
Fall In.....	50	
American Girl (Song of the Cities).....	60	
Heidelberg (Stein Song).....	60	
INSTRUMENTAL		
SELECTION.....	1.00 WALTZ.....	.75
MARCH.....	50 LANCERS.....	.50
TALE OF THE SEASHELL, Two-Step...50		
VOCAL SCORE...\$2.00 GEMS.....50c		
FALL IN MARCH...50c		

Lyrics
By

Frank Pixley

Music
By

Gustav Luders

M. WITMARK & SONS
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The Tale of the Seashell.

Words by
FRANK PIXLEY

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Moderato.

Piano.

In days of long a - go A
As year af - ter year rolled by The
The light of the star a - bove Up

moon - beam loved a star but how could he tell her so So
moon - beam's heart grew sad that star in the far off sky Still
on the sea was cast the moon-beam believed his love Had

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fair— but— ah— so— far— So— fair— but— ah— so—
 winked as she al - ways had— She— winked as she al - ways
 come to— earth at— last— She'd— come— to— earth at—

far Her— twink - ling wink he— used— to— think was a
 had He— knew each night that the faith - less— light was as
 last He— kissed that wave, it be - came— his— grave for the

love sign— meant for him So with heart beat - ing light he would
 dis - tant— as of old But his heart still was true so the
 light was— false and cold Still his song's ech - o dwells in the

sing — all — night 'mid — wood — land — shad — ows dim.
 whole night — through his — love — for — her he told
 sea's — pearl-y shells they — mur — mur the sto — ry old

Sweet-heart I'll love you ev - er — Oh, doubt me nev - er —

— Love lives for - ev - er — Till time shall end naught — shall us

sev - er — With heart and soul I — love but you.

CHORUS.

Sweet - heart I'll love you ev - er Oh, doubt me nev - er

Love lives for - ev - er Till time shall end naught - shall us

nev - er With heart and soul I love but you,