

SO LOVE CAN REIGN.

Lyrics by Music by
Walter Seyferlich Oscar Gardner

Come gentle Spring with your showers
and sunshine;
Hurry and bring all the flowers of
may-time;
Your joyous greetings
Make our heart's beating,
Quicken its pace into love's shrine.

CHORUS.

Springtime bring songs of ringtime
with tunes divine;
June time rings out the chimes that
will make you mine;
Soon dear, We'll be seen strolling in
lover's lane,
True lovers welcome the springtime
So love can reign.

Cold winter snows are all disappearing,
Soft south wind blows and springtime
is nearing.
Skies that were tearful
Now look so cheerful
Loves message you'll soon be hearing.

CHINKY MOON.

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You'll remember Sung Fong Lou,
In the "Chinese Blues."
She was loved by Fan Tan Man,
And how she loved him too.
At evening when his work was done,
They loved to bill and coo;
There they'd sing to their Yellow King,
As he rose into their view.

CHORUS.

Chinky Moon! Chinky Moon!
Please don't bother us tonight,
Hide your face and dim your light,
Won't you give us a chance to love and
spoon.

Oh! Chinky Moon!
Cries the pretty little China girl.
Oh! Chinky Moon!
Go and shine upon some other world.
She cries at him,
What's the matter with you?
Let's hope those Melicans shoot that
Big Chinky-man-in-the-moon.

Later on in "Fan Tan Man,"
The Chinese married life,
Lured our little China-man
So he made Loki his wife.
They bought a Chinese bungalow,
Down near the Golden Gate,
And now when Fan Tan Man comes
home,
This song he will relate.

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CALIFORNIA BLUES.

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My thoughts take me all thro' the day,
About two thousand miles away;
To a quaint old bungalow
In that balmy, tropical clime.
There's were it's summer all o'the
time,
And the Sunkist oranges grow.
I've heard the calling of my dear old
home,
And now I'm bound to go;

CHORUS.

My train goes back on the track that'll
take me to Frisco,
Back to the state with the beautiful
orange groves,
I can hardly wait to see that Golden
Gate,
And you surely can believe me,
I'll make a call just as soon as I reach
there,
A call on my all,—yes,—my all of a
peach there
I'm going back to my California home.

I can picture things as they were
About the time I went away,
Around the house the old grape vines
Entwine themselves, forever to stay.
How I long to see all the folks
Who wish that I were back.
'Just received a letter from my dear
old dad,
So I guess I'd better pack.

CHORUS.

SAN

Oriental Fox Trot

Words and Music by McPhail & Michels
King San of Senegal,
Sat on the shore at Bulahmay
Singing a sad refrain,
To his dear queen, who'd gone away,
This was his lay:

CHORUS

Oh, sweetheart Lona, my darling Lona
Why have you gone away,
You said you loved me, but if
You loved me, why did you act this way?
If I had ever been untrue to you
What you have done would be the thing
to do,
But my heart aches, dear,
And it will break dear,
If you don't come back home again to
San!

One day the queen came home,
Saw San in sadness on the shore,
Told him she'd no more roam
Only her San would she adore
Then came this lore:

Two Hundred Seventy-four