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THERE'S SUNSHINE MY SIDE OF THE STREET

Nell Powell

Featured with Enormous Success by
MISS OLIVE MORRELL
. . . in J. C. Williamson's Pantomime "Mother Goose."

WORDS & MUSIC BY

ELLA OGILVY



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THE PANTOMIME HIT

FEATURED WITH GREAT SUCCESS IN MR. J. C. WILLIAMSON'S PANTOMIME "MOTHER GOOSE."

BY

MISS OLIVE MORRELL.

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THERE'S SUNSHINE MY SIDE OF THE STREET.

Words and Music by ELLA OGILVY.

The musical score is written for piano and consists of two systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked "Tempo di Valse". The piano part is indicated by a brace on the left and the word "PIANO." written vertically. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a fermata over the final notes. The tempo markings "2. Tho" and "3. And" are placed at the end of the second system. The word "rall" is written above the piano part in the second system.

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Moderato, with Expression.

1. Two ti - ny chil - dren lived in the same street, but on op - po - site sides of the way. Though
 2. Chil - dren grew up as of - course children will, still their friendship the same did re - main. To
 3. So they got mar - ried, and time pass'd a - way, the years bringing pleasure and pain. Though

one was a girl, and the oth - er a boy, they were al - ways to - geth - er at play. But
 via her nose ly - ed, but soon it ap - pear'd to each one that his hopes were in vain. And
 cloud - soft ob - scured the bright future for both, yet the sun - shine would break thro' a gain.

rall

Some times they quarrel'd, as lit - tle folk do, both went - ing to use the same buy. Then
 Jack's woo - ing pro - ceed - ed, as fur - ture was kind, and the ma - i - den did not turn a way. She
 now that life's jour - ney is near - ing its end, and dark tells the close of the day. When

a tempo

homeward they'd go, each small face full of woe, till the girl would call out to the boy.
 old - n't re - prove him, and did not say No when one even - ing he ventured to say.
 tak - ing her suit wrinkled faced in his eyes, Jack smiles as he hears his wife say. I'm

rall

CHORUS. Tempo di Valse

1. Come over my side and play, Jack, Come over my side and play, I'm
 2. Come over my side and stay, dear, Come over my side and stay, For
 3. Glad I came your side to stay, dear, I'm glad I came your side to stay, We've

lonely and sorry, that I was so cross, and so are you, but you won't say.
 I'll see the parson and I'll buy the ring if you'll only just name the day.
 journeyed to get - er in rough and smoot' weather you've cheered and made brighter the way. So

you start from your side and I'll start from mine, 'Twas right in the middle we'll meet.
 Hur - ry - ing home from my work eve - ry night, my dear little wife I'll greet.
 now we're a - waiting the call to go home, I pray that in Heaven we'll meet. For

Don't waste our play time, but come over here, There's sunshins my side of the street.
 When we get married I know there will be sun - shine on our side of the street.
 right thro' our lives from child - hood to old age you've been the sun - shine of our street.

rall a tempo

FOUR PART CHORUS. —Tempo di Valse

Sop.

1. Come over my side and play, Jack, Come over my side and play; I'm
 2. Come over my side and stay, dear, Come over my side and stay. For
 3. Glad I came your side to stay, dear, Im' glad I came your side to stay. We've

Alto

Ten.

Bass

Sop.

loquely and sorry that I was so cross, and so are you, but you won't say.
 I'll see the parson and I'll buy the ring if you'll only just name the day.
 journeyed to geth - er in rough and smooth weather you've cheered and made brighter the way. So

Alto

Ten.

Bass

rall

rall

Sop.

you start from your side and I'll start from mine, Then right in the middle we'll meet.
 Hur - ry - ing home from my work eve - ry night, my dear little wide I'll meet.
 now we're a - waiting the call to go home, I pray that in Heaven we'll meet. For

Alto

Ten.

Bass

Sop.

Don't waste our play time, but come over here, There's sunshine my side of the street.
 When we get married I know there'll be sun - shine on our side of the street.
 right thro' our lives from child - hood to old age you've been the sun - shine of our street.

Alto

Ten.

Bass

rall of the street.

rall of the street.

THERE'S SUNSHINE MY SIDE OF THE STREET.

Two tiny children lived in the same street,
But on opposite sides of the way,
Though one was a girl, and the other a boy,
They were always together at play.
But sometimes they quarrel'd, as little folk do,
Both wanting to use the same toy ;
Then homeward they'd go, each small face full of woe,
Till the girl would call out to the boy—

CHORUS.

Come over my side and play, Jack,
Come over my side and play ;
I'm lonely and sorry that I was so cross,
And so are you, but you won't say.
You start from your side and I'll start from mine,
Then right in the middle we'll meet.
Don't waste our play-time, but come over here,
There's sunshine my side of the street.

The children grew up as of course children will,
Still their friendship the same did remain ;
To win her men tried, but soon it appeared to each one
That his hopes were in vain.
But Jack's wooing prospered, as fortune was kind,
And the maiden did not turn away ;
She didn't reprove him, and did not say "No,"
When one evening he ventured to say—

CHORUS.

Come over my side and stay, dear,
Come over my side and stay ;
For I'll see the parson and I'll buy the ring,
If you'll only just name the day.
Hurrying home from my work every night,
My dear little wife I'll greet.
When we get married I know there will be
Sunshine on our side of the street.

And so they got married, and time passed away,
The years bringing pleasure and pain ;
Though clouds oft obscured the bright future for both,
Yet the sunshine would break thro' again.
And now that life's journey is nearing its end,
And dusk tells the close of the day,
When taking her soft wrinkled hand in his own,
Jack smiles as he hears his wife say—

CHORUS.

I'm glad I came your side to stay, dear,
I'm glad I came your side to stay ;
We've journeyed together in rough and smooth
[weather,
You've cheered and made brighter the way.
So now we're waiting the call to go home,
I pray that in Heaven we'll meet,
For right thro' our lives from childhood to old age,
You've been the sunshine of our street.

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