

ARE YOU FROM HEAVEN ?

By **L. WOLFE GILBERT** and **ANATOL FRIEDLAND**
Songland's Favorite Composers

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GILBERT & FRIEDLAND
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
NEW YORK

Are You From Heaven?

By L. WOLFE GILBERT &
ANATOL FRIEDLAND.

Moderato.

Piano. *ff*

rit.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music features a series of chords and melodic lines in both hands, with a dynamic marking of fortissimo (ff) and a ritardando (rit.) marking towards the end.

Moderato.

I hold your lit - tle pho - to - graph Be - cause you are not here; I
They must have sent you down on eāth To light my wea - ry way, To

mf

The first system of the vocal melody is in 3/4 time, marked Moderato. The lyrics are: "I hold your lit - tle pho - to - graph Be - cause you are not here; I They must have sent you down on eāth To light my wea - ry way, To". The piano accompaniment is in 3/4 time, marked Moderato, and includes a dynamic marking of mezzo-forte (mf).

sit and won - der 'bout you, lit - tle dear! You're just as near per - fec - tion as most
make my dark - est hour - bright as day. My life was just an emp - ty dream till

The second system of the vocal melody is in 3/4 time, marked Moderato. The lyrics are: "sit and won - der 'bout you, lit - tle dear! You're just as near per - fec - tion as most make my dark - est hour - bright as day. My life was just an emp - ty dream till". The piano accompaniment is in 3/4 time, marked Moderato.

an - y - one could be, My dream girl, Won't you tell me:
you came here be - low, My dream girl, I want to know:

mf

The third system of the vocal melody is in 3/4 time, marked Moderato. The lyrics are: "an - y - one could be, My dream girl, Won't you tell me: you came here be - low, My dream girl, I want to know:". The piano accompaniment is in 3/4 time, marked Moderato, and includes a dynamic marking of mezzo-forte (mf).

Chorus.

Are you from Heav - en? My glad heart sings, Are you an an - gel?

Where are your wings? Who were you sent for? Who were you meant for?

I'll tell you, I'll tell you, For me a - lone! Your smile is sun - shine,

poco allarg *f* *mf* *a tempo.* *f*

Your tears are dew, Your eyes are star - light, So pure and true.

Your god - ly splen - dor, Your soul so ten - der, Are you from Heav-en? Please tell me, do!

ff *mf* *rall* *e* *dim.* *pp*

WHILE YOU'RE AWAY

By **L. Wolfe Gilbert** and **Anatol Friedland**

Did you ever shed Joy Tears — Did you ever laugh
— and cry at the same time

Here is a Song that gives you *That Sensation*

A STORY — A POEM —
with a Beautiful Musical Setting.

AMERICAN Y.M.C.A. **ON ACTIVE SERVICE WITH THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE**

My Darling Mother,
I'm happy to tell you,
I thank God, that I arrived safe.
I have just won a great big victory.
I hope to make you proud of me.
Captured two of my best boys.
Love to all and my best love to you.
Your devoted Son
Jack

AMERICAN Y.M.C.A. **ON ACTIVE SERVICE WITH THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE**

My Dear Sweetheart,
The French are
the finest people on earth. Gee, what a
reception! Big news for you, kid, I was
just made a Corporal. I hope by the
next time I write you it shall be —
Sargeant. Are you proud?
Love and kisses
Your own Jack

Isn't it a
psychological title?
It's on every mother's
and sweethearts' tongue!

My Dear Loving Corporal
even if you were still a private, my love
would be just as strong. While you're
away I keep playing your favorite
record on the phonograph. "Are you from
Heaven?" — Don't flirt with the
French girls — While you're away,
Love and kisses
Your own Sweetheart
Louise

Chorus

While you're a - way — While you're a - way I'll keep the love - light
bright, So at night it will light your way, dear, Just think of me where - e'er you'll be —
I'll do my share, and bear, for some-day While you're a - way You'll write and say

allegro

LYRIC OF CHORUS

My dear Beloved Son. —
While you're away, while you're away
I'll keep the lovelight, bright
So at night, it will light your way dear
Just think of me, where e'er you'll be
I'll do my share, and bear, for someday
While you're away, and bear, for someday
Our work is done and I am sailing
homeward, today
Pack up your cares in a bundle of joy
I'll wait for you till it's over my boy
May God bless you, While you're away.
Your loving Mother

GILBERT and FRIEDLAND INC.
232 - W. 46th St. NEW YORK
Maxwell Silver, Gen'l Mgr.