

CEASE, SWEETHEART, CEASE

WORDS BY
**ARTHUR
LONGBRAKE**
MUSIC BY
**EDITH
BARBIER**



TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO. JUST ONE DEARIE.

Words by
ARTHUR LONGBRAKE.
(Writer of "Preacher and the Bear" &c.)

Music by
E. M. GRADY.

Moderato.

The musical score is written for piano in 4/4 time, marked Moderato. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part begins with a forte (f) dynamic and includes various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and dynamic markings like 'rit' (ritardando). The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words hyphenated across measures. The lyrics are: 'Last night I held another in my arms, 'Twas And Last night I sat with in the fire light's glow, And just because I long'd so much for you, I sought to lose the past in some one's watch'd the sparkling embers as they burn'd, Tho' she was there beside me, yet I charms How utterly I failed I wish you knew; I know The light had seem'd more bright with you re turn'd; And

"Cease Sweetheart, Cease."

3

Words by
Arthur Longbrake.

Music by
Edith Barbier.

Moderato.

Piano. *mf*

Of course you know I've got a girl
That hor - rid blow just hurt me so

Bright eyes and the cut - est curls, I
I made up my mind to go, She

call her my dove - y, she calls me her love - y, When
looked so ro - man - tic, I grew al - most fran - tic, And

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we hold hands my brain is in a whirl; — I've known her now al -
 thought I'd stay an - oth - er hour or so; — Sweet But - ter - cup, I

most a week, Last night I kissed her on the
 gent - ly plead, To - night come fly with me and

cheek, — She. grew mad as could be and
 wed, — I kissed her gol - den hair, she

rude - ly glared at me Then spoke these harsh words an - gri - ly. —
 struck me there and there, And for the sec - ond time de - clared. —

Chorus.

5

Cease, sweet-heart Cease. There now you take that. She

gave me a hor-ri-ble slap on the wrist. Up flew my tem-per and

I told her this. Cruel, cru-el, cruel. I'll

go a-wav from here for good. Had she slapped me an-oth-er I'd have

called for her moth-er. I would. I would, I would. would.

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO. SINGING BIRD.

Lyric by
ARTHUR LONGBRAKE.
CHORUS

Music by
ED. EDWARDS.

My lit - tle Sing - ing Bird — When first your voice I heard — 'Twas mu - sic

ev - 'ry word — My soul was stirred and soon I knew I loved you

ten - der - ly — For each sweet mel - o - dy — Breathed of your

love for me — My Sing - ing Bird. — My lit - tle —