

PROFESSIONAL COPY.

Warning! This Copy is intended for the use of PROFESSIONAL SINGERS ONLY, and any one found selling or exposing it for sale is liable to a fine or imprisonment, or both, and will be prosecuted under the Copyright law by THE PUBLISHER.

2

Sunbeam Sal.

Lyric by
Will D. Cobb.

Wayne Turk

Music by
Leo Edwards.

Andantino.

There nev - er was an - oth - er same as you, — So
Had I the speech of po - ets to com - mand, — Some-

diff - rent from the rest of folks I knew, — A
how I might of made you un - der - stand, — How

rose a mong so ma - ny thorns to grow, — But
more to me you were than Earth and Sky, — But

Copyright MCMXIV by Chas. K. Harris.
Rights for Mechanical Instruments Reserved.
International Copyright Secured.

na - ture smiled on you and made you so; —
all that I could say was just good - bye, —

Wild, but still the sweet - est flowers are wild, —
Seems I still can hear you soft and low, —

Heart, not of a wom - an but a child, —
Hear you gent - ly plead - ing boy don't go, —

Clouds up in the sky, Jes, nat - ur - 'ly rolled by,
Tell - ing me your fears, Your eyes too proud for tears,

When you smiled, When you smiled.
 Boy don't go, Boy don't go.

Refrain.

Sun-beam Sal, Sun-beam Sal, not ex-act-ly "la-dy like," but

"sure some" Gal; Kind of eyes so bright and clear that

twink-led like the dew, Kind of laugh you like to hear with

mus - ic sprin - kled through, Back on Half Moon Moun - tain 'neath the

old Love Let - ter Tree, Flow - ers just as wild as you now

keep you com - pan - y, May - be not an an - gel,

may - be not old pal, But you sure made the world "some bright - er," Sun - beam Sal.