



LIVING WATERS.

A COLLECTION OF BEAUTIFUL TEMPERANCE SONGS.

Stay home with me to night Tom	Song & Cho.	H. TUCKER.	3.
<u>Dont sell my Father rum</u>	Ballad	W. DRESSLER.	3
If you've a Father's love	Song & Cho	S. W. MARTIN.	3
We wont leave the Farm	" "	G. W. PERSLEY	3
Living Waters	" "	J. G. CLARK	3½
We cannot give thee up	" "	"	3½
Drinking Gin	" "	W. F. HEATH	3



New York, J. L. Peters.

Brooklyn, J. L. Peters.

St. Louis, J. L. Peters & Co.

Ginn.

Galveston.

Boston.

N. Orleans.

J. J. Dobmeyer & Co.

T. Goggan & Bro.

White Smith & Perry.

L. Grunewald.

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DON'T SELL MY FATHER RUM.

Words by Mrs. NELLIE H. BRADLEY.

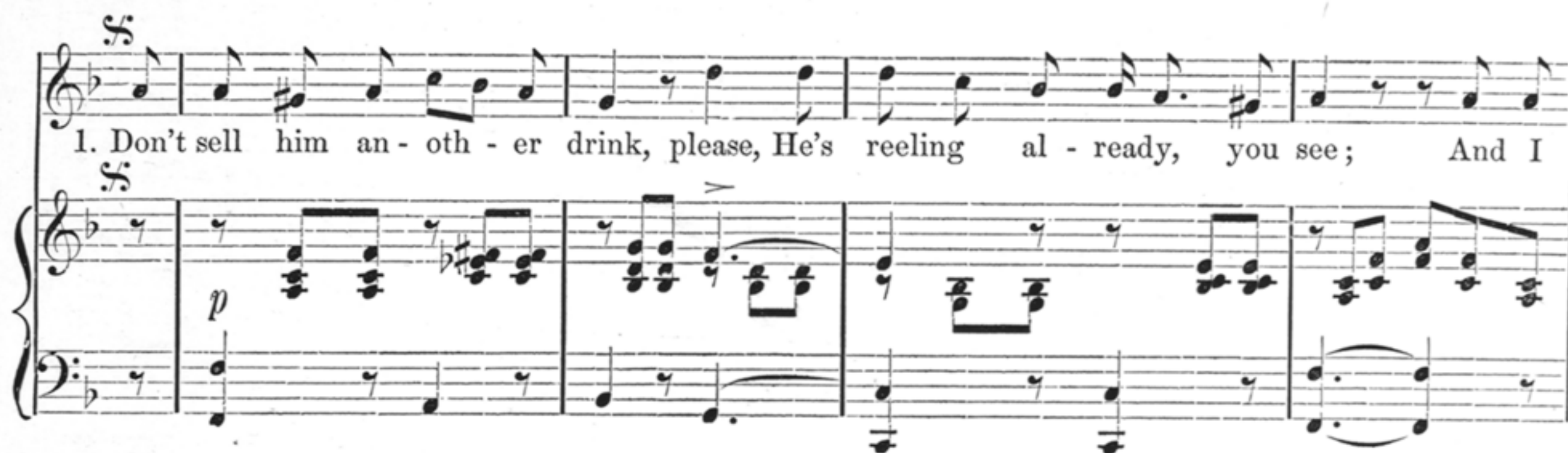
Music by WM. DRESSLER.



mf

Sva.

The piano introduction consists of five measures. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked *mf* and the dynamics include *Sva.* (Sustained) in the final measure.



1. Don't sell him an - oth - er drink, please, He's reeling al - ready, you see; And I

p

The first vocal line spans five measures. The lyrics are: "1. Don't sell him an - oth - er drink, please, He's reeling al - ready, you see; And I". The piano accompaniment is marked *p* and features a steady accompaniment of chords and single notes.



fear, when he comes home to - night he'll beat.... my poor mother and me. She's

sostenuto.

The second vocal line spans five measures. The lyrics are: "fear, when he comes home to - night he'll beat.... my poor mother and me. She's". The piano accompaniment is marked *sostenuto.* and features a steady accompaniment of chords and single notes.



waiting in darkness and cold, And dreading to hear him come; He

rit.

The third vocal line spans five measures. The lyrics are: "waiting in darkness and cold, And dreading to hear him come; He". The piano accompaniment is marked *rit.* and features a steady accompaniment of chords and single notes.

treats us so bad when he's drunk, Oh! don't sell him a - ny more rum! He

tempo.

treats us so bad when he's drunk, Oh! don't sell him a - ny more rum!

2. I heard mother praying last
3. Why don't you have something to

Sva.

2 night, She thought I was quite sound a - sleep; She prayed God her husband to
3 sell, That will not make peo - ple so sad; That will not make dear mothers

2 save, His soul from temp - ta - tion to keep. She cried like her poor heart would
 3 grieve, And kind fa - thers cru - el and bad? Ah me! it is hard; I can

2 break; So, trying to comfort her some, I told her I'd beg you to - day Not to
 3 see, You're angry because I have come, For - give a poor, sad lit - tle girl, And

a tempo.

rit.

2 sell father a - ny more rum, I told her I'd beg you to - day Not to sell father a - ny more
 3 don't sell her dear father rum! Forgive a poor, sad lit - tle girl And don't sell her dear father

2 rum.
 3 rum!

Dal Segno.

Dal Segno.

Fine.