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### She is the Sunshine of Virginia

Ballard Macdonald

Harry Carroll

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# SHE IS THE SUNSHINE OF VIRGINIA

WORDS BY  
BALLARD MACDONALD

MUSIC BY  
HARRY CARROLL

WRITERS OF "THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE" ETC



Published by  
*Shapiro, Bernstein & Co.*

MUSIC  
PUBLISHERS  
2224 West 47<sup>th</sup> Street  
New York

*E. P. S. 1917*

*5*

# She Is The Sunshine Of Virginia

Words by  
BALLARD MACDONALD

Music by  
HARRY CARROLL

Slowly, marked tempo

*f* *fz* *Vamp* *p*

Some-where a heart is call - - ing, In Vir - gin - ia far a -  
 There in the Blue Ridge Mount - - ains, In Vir - gin - ia far a -

way, \_\_\_\_\_ Where the blue-bird's ma-ting, There my sweet-ie's wait-ing,  
 way, \_\_\_\_\_ There my heart is ly-ing- Where the pines are sigh-ing,

I'm re- turn - ing home to - day, \_\_\_\_\_ If you've got a heart with - in "ya"  
 I am long - ing for the day \_\_\_\_\_ When off to the church I take her,

My lit - tle girl is bound to win "ya," Just like the sun - shine of Vir - gin - ial  
 My lit - tle wife for life I'll make her, She'll be my sun - shine of Vir - gin - ia.

*rall*

CHORUS  
Slowly

All the lit-tle flow-ers nod their pret-ty heads, When my sweet-ie pass-es by,

All the lit-tle bird-ies in the trees, Hon-ey bees,

Hum and sing and ev-'ry-thing and All the lit-tle child-ren on their way to school

Meet her and greet her with a smile, Is it an-y won-der that I love her,

When like the sun-ny skies a-bove her. She is the sun-shine of Vir-gin-ia. ia.

READ WHAT THE NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL SAYS ABOUT  
 DESCRIPTIVE **"YOUR WIFE"** THE BIG  
 BALLAD SONG HIT

It's your wife, it's your wife, Who puts up with the strife, When friends have de-sert-ed she's true  
 true If things are go-ing wrong She cheers you with a song, And looks  
 hap-py tho' her heart is break-ing too, Don't for-get, then re-

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*Monday March 15-1916*

NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL \* \* \* America's Greatest Evening News

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**New Song, 'Your Wife,' Pays  
 Tribute to Man's Best Friend**

A song entitled "Your Wife," which does not make a rude jest of woman in the capacity of man's legal companion, has at last been written. Its author is Andrew Donnelly. The words have been set to taking music, and it is hoped the song may have a wider popularity than "Hooray, Hooray, My Wife Has Gone to the Country" and that sort so popular in music halls.

Here is the song.

Who is the one who gave up all, her home and parents too,  
 Perhaps to give up happiness for faith she placed in you?  
 Who is the one that years ago you went ten miles to see,  
 But now neglect while she's at home with baby on her knee?  
 Who is the one you seldom think about,  
 Yet know you really couldn't do without?

CHORUS

It's your wife, it's your wife, who puts up with the strife,  
 When friends have deserted she's true,  
 If things are going wrong, she cheers you with a song,  
 And looks happy tho' her heart is breaking too,  
 Don't forget, then regret, that you owe her a debt,  
 She gave you the best part of her life,  
 And outside of your mother there is only just one other  
 She's the noblest of sweetheart's your wife.

Who is the one who sticks like glue in sunshine and in rain,  
 Who'd scrape for you and scrub for you and laugh away the pain?  
 Who is the one who nursed you when the spell of sickness fell,  
 And suffered thru' the sleepless nights till you were up and well?  
 Who is the one who doesn't break the link,  
 Tho' from the path you stray and take to drink?

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The music for this song has been composed by Mr. Piantadosi, who wrote the air for "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier." There is a famous saying, "Let me write the songs of a country and I care not who makes the laws." Up to the composition of this song by Mr. Donnelly, no song has gained any popularity, at least, wherein the word "wife" was used with respect and dignity.

In music halls, on the vaudeville stage and in real drama the wife seems to occupy a secondary or an equivocal position.

Mr. Donnelly, who is a young song writer, has not endeavored to write a great poem. He has tried to reach the popular taste of the music hall and vaudeville audience in presenting "Your Wife" to the public. Casting his little bouquet to "Your Wife" on the musical waves of Mr. Piantadosi's composition, he hopes to turn the tide of rough and disrespectful jests about man's best and truest friend.

Let us hope that this is only the beginning of a series of laudatory lyrics about the "Wife," that long-neglected being, in the world of art and song.

—ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

WOMAN'S FOOT DISCIPLES

NOW ON SALE AT  
 ALL MUSIC STORES

MUNITION  
 ARE GUA  
 BY POL

New activities of force here are credited with sudden details of city to guard day and night ships anchored off Gravesend Bay which are being boarded by quantities of explosives and artillery. This police watch night, and the dawn brought the sight of the steamer and Gyane, the only what has come to be der ship anchorage.

Mysterious launches appeared to have no business to circle about and she

Wife  
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 Dou-  
 guards patrolled the anchored vessels armed and ready to tempt for the explosion.  
 "ORDINARY PRECAUTIONS SAY."

"Just the ordinary to give persons and jurisdiction of this case the explanation given by the police headquarters of police launches under ships. It was reported suspiciously be menacing that received. It is not the ten launches. Police department the duty of patrol this harbor, Star East River, Lor stone, the Hudsonvil and the F

Busy every night, with long and mile upon mile and protect, the recognized a sudden other ton ships in Gravesend night. They knew duty of the other each ready cover water front could adequately CONSTANTLY C  
 The vessels in Gravesend changing, b  
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