

Compliments of A.F. SHAPLEIGH HARDWARE CO.,

SAINT LOUIS.

ANGEL GRACE

and the
CRIMSON
RIM

SE S E



MISS MINNIE OLIVE BRIDGES.

JAS. L. POST,
WORDS.

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R. W. EDWARDS,
MUSIC.

ANGEL GRACE.

Words by JAS. L. POST.

Music by R. W. EDWARDS.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of five measures in 2/4 time, marked *f* (forte). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The first measure starts with a quarter rest in the right hand and a quarter note in the left hand. The subsequent measures feature a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand.

The first two lines of the song are set in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The first line of lyrics is: "One day while riding in a park, A maid I chanced to see, Who By day by night a vision she, Was e'er before my eyes, Was". The piano accompaniment features a simple eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

The last two lines of the song continue in the same 2/4 time and key signature. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The second line of lyrics is: "on a bike gay as a lark, Threw one sweet kiss to me, Then vanished quickly it a dream that could not be? When lo to my surprise, One moonlit night oh". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

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from my sight, So real yet like a dream, A perfect figure eyes so bright, A
such a treat, 'Twas shortly after nine, Fair An-gel Grace I chanced to meet, I

true bi-cy-cle queen, Who is the girl what is the wheel, That seem none else to
asked would she be mine, Her answer was a lit-tle queer, She said "Sir do not

fear A queere-motion I could feel In fan-cy I could hear.
kneel, I will be yours oh nev-er fear, But get an-oth-er wheel."

REFRAIN.
Tempo di Waltz.

Her name is Our An-gel Grace, She leads in
I ride with my An-gel Grace, We lead in

ev - er - y race, On the road she sets the pace, With her
 ev - er - y race, On the road we set the pace, With our

crimson rim Sy-ra-cuse Wheel; Go north,
 crimson rim Sy-ra-cuse Wheel; Go north,

south, east or west, Her time is always the best, And
 south, east or west, Our time is always the best, And

she will lead all the rest, For she rides on a Sy-ra-cuse Wheel.
 we will lead all the rest, For we ride on a Sy-ra-cuse Wheel.