

THE PROBLEM SONG

THE
VALUE OF
AGHING
HEARTS

Words and Music by
Albert E. McVitt

Arranged by
Prof. Bryon C. Tapley

Vale of Aching Hearts

Arr. by
Prof. B.C. TAPLEY

Words and Music by
ALBERT E. MAC NUTT

f *rit.* *mp* *Till ready*

p *1st v.* *2nd v.*

1. The stars are gleaming o'er this moon-lit lake to - night Their sil - v'ry gleam sears
2. The big-gest ship that sails a - cross the o - cean The fast-est train that

deep in - to my soul I won - der where my dar - ling is to -
tra - vels o'er the land The lar - gest ae - ro - plane that sails the

cresc.

night And if an - oth - er's heart she does con - sole This
heav - ens Can't bring me from this Vale to Hap - py land But

cresc.

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moon-lit lake could tell the same old sto - ry Of vows of love un -
one dear lit - tle face and hand could lead me One sweet kiss could

til E - ter - ni - ty But now my heart is sad for we have
bring pure ec - sta - sy The feel - ing of her two white arms a -

part - ed And I dwell in the Vale of Ach - ing Hearts.
round me Could change this Vale to Par - a - dise for me.

cresc. *fz*

CHORUS

For I dwell in the Vale of Ach-ing Hearts In the land of mis-er - y In the

f

land that's not bright-end by the stars Nor is bound-ed by the

sea Where the gold-en sun is nev-er shin-ing In the

land where Love is King You will find this place both near and far

a tempo
'Tis the Vale of Ach-ing Hearts.
a tempo *ff* *D.S. %* *ff* *Fine*