



Think Love of Me

Song With Violin or Cello Obbligato

Words & Music by
FRANK H. GREY

HIGH
★ MEDIUM
LOW

Sam Fox  Pub. Co.
Cleveland

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Think Love Of Me

When the sun is setting low,
Think, Love, of me;
When the reapers homeward go,
Think, Love, of me;
When the deep'ning twilight falls,
Birds have gone to rest;
Then, Love, I feel thy head
Close to my breast.

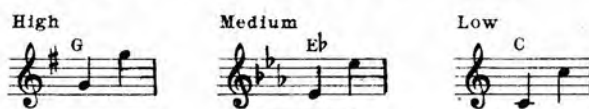
When the day's hard task is o'er,
Think, Love, of me;
When the Angelus rings no more,
Think, Love, of me;
In the stillness of the night
When all nature sleeps;
Thou wilt know of one who waits,
Watches and weeps.

Frank H. Grey.



To my Wife

Think Love Of Me

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Moderato

*p with infinite tenderness*

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dim.

When the deep - 'ning twi - light falls, Birds have gone to

dim.

rest; Then, Love, I feel thy head

f

f

dim. e rall.

Close to my breast. —

dim. e rall.

a tempo

mf

rall.

Tempo I

p

When the day's hard task is o'er, Think, Love, of me;

p

When the An - ge - lus rings no more, Think, Love, of me;

dim.

In the still - ness of the night When all na - ture sleeps;

dim.

f *dim.*

Thou wilt know of one who waits, Watch - es and weeps.

f *dim.*

L.H.

pp

Think Love Of Me

VIOLIN OBBLIGATO

FRANK H. GREY

Moderato
Piano

with infinite tenderness

mf *dim.* *e* *rall.* *p*

1

1

dim. *f* *dim.* *e*

a tempo **Piano**

rall. *mf*

Tempo I

rall. *p*

dim.

f *dim.*

Medium

Think Love Of Me

CELLO OBBLIGATO

FRANK H GREY

Moderato

with infinite tenderness

Piano

mf *dim. e rall.* *p*

1

dim. *f* *dim. e*

a tempo **Piano**

rall. *mf*

Tempo I

rall. *p*

dim.

f *dim.*

Medium



The Song Immortal

The Song Eternal

One Fleeting Hour

A Song That Will Live Forever

One Fleeting Hour

Words by **KARL FUHRMANN** Music by **DOROTHY LEE**

Moderato, molto espressivo

VOICE: When the

PIANO:

twi - light of eve - dims the sun's last ray And the shades of the night gather

fast, There is one fleet-ing hour that I've pray'd would stay, Full of

joy and of pain that's passed. And per-haps you may know of its

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*The Song that made
Dorothy Lee*

DOROTHY LEE, who is so dearly loved, and whose songs are sung "wherever people sing," first became known to music lovers through her great success "One Fleeting Hour." A beautiful, melodious song, there is about it a wealth of human understanding which has made a wonderful irresistible appeal. The song eternal, it seems destined to live forever, for it is being sung more today than ever before. The countless thousands who love this quiet little woman of the West and her inspired music, love all of her songs, but none more than her immortal "One Fleeting Hour."

Published in Five Keys with Violin or Cello Obligato

*List Price Sixty Cents
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European Representatives—**BOSWORTH & CO.,** London
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