

# WHEN I CARVED YOUR NAME ON THE OLD OAK TREE

BALLAD

WORDS BY  
REN SHIELDS

MUSIC BY  
GEORGE EVANS



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BY



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# When I Carved Your Name On The Old Oak Tree.

Words by  
REN SHIELDS.

Music by  
GEORGE EVANS.

Andante.

*mf*

I've been think - ing of you, An - nie, think - ing,  
Now I'm sor - ry, dear - est An - nie, that I

*p espress.*

An - nie dear, of you And the days when we were sweet-hearts, you and  
have - n't kept my vow, And I'm sor - ry, dear, I proved un-true to

5475

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I; When I told you that I loved you, and you  
you; If I'd on - ly kept my prom - ise, you would

said you loved me too, and we prom - ised that our love would nev - er  
not be sleep - ing now, If I had - n't wed for gold, had I been

die. I can see now, dear, in fan - cy on the  
true. In the lit - tle vil - lage church - yard, dear - est

day I carved your name, On the old oak tree that stood down near the  
An-nie, you're at rest, Where on ev-'ry Sab-bath morn I kneel and

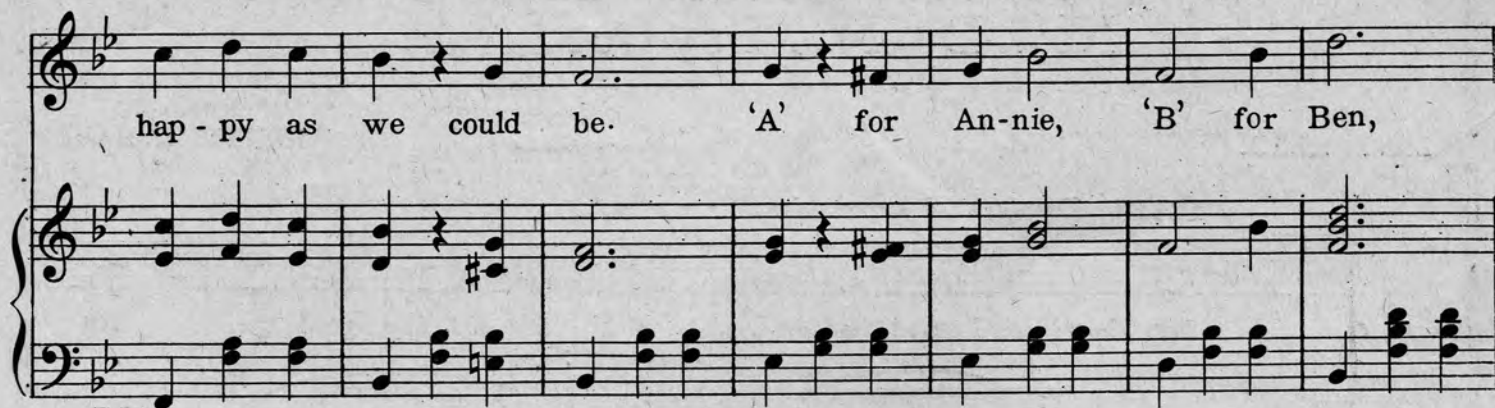
stile. Just that one sweet day, dear An-nie, I would  
pray. There the dais-ies and the vi-o-lets are

like to live a-gain, To hear your ten-der voice and see your smile.  
grow-ing o'er your breast, And to me it on-ly seems as yes-ter-day.

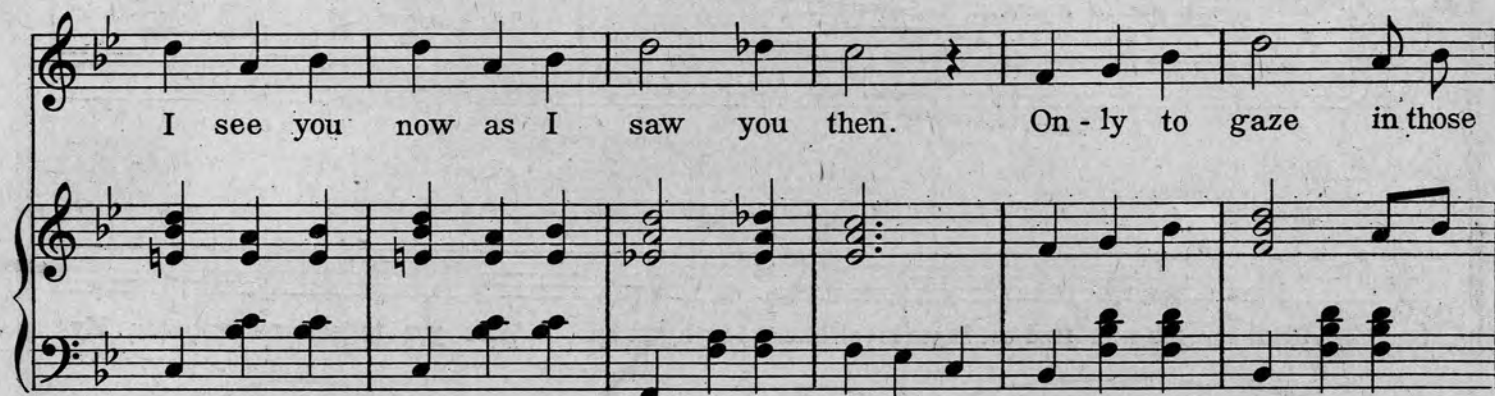
REFRAIN. *Tempo di Valse moderato.*

When I carved your name on the old oak tree, We were as

hap - py as we could be. 'A' for An-nie, 'B' for Ben,



I see you now as I saw you then. On - ly to gaze in those



eyes of blue, I'd give all e - ter - ni - ty; Just to be



*poco rall.*

stand - ing be - side you, dear, Carv - ing your name on the tree.



*ten.*  
*a tempo.*  
*rit.*

A Truly Beautiful Ballad.

My Heart Has Learned To Love You,  
Now Do Not Say Good-Bye.

Words by  
DAVE REED.

Music by  
ERNEST R. BALL.

REFRAIN. *Slowly with expression.*

My heart has learned to love you, Now do not say good bye; You

*mp molto espress.*

filled my life with fond-est hopes, In child-hood days gone by. Were you to leave me now, dear, My

ver - y soul would die! My heart has learned to love you,

*mf*

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