Sweet Early Violets

Song

Words by
Clifton Bingham

Music by
Lovis F. Sherrington

Composer of
Had I No Eyes
To See Thee
Etc.

Price 1/6 nett cash

J.B. Cramer & Co Ltd
124, 126 and 128 Oxford Street, London, W.

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The Hawkes Harris Music Co
10, Shuter Street, Toronto
SWEET EARLY VIOLETS.

Only a few sweet early violets,
    Gather'd, my love, for you;
See how the morning dew each petal wets
    Like tears upon the blue.

Take them because they bring a message, dear,
    Out of this heart of mine;
Ah! will your heart the words unspoken hear,
    And all they mean divine?

Farewell!
    Tho' I may never see your face again,
Since now we say 'good-bye!'
    Love still will live, altho' it live in vain,
    Tho' these, my gift, will die!
Ah!
    'Tis but a few sweet early violets,
Gather'd, my love, for you!

Clifton Bingham.
SWEET EARLY VIOLETS.

Song.

Words by
CLIFTON BINGHAM.

Music by
LOUIS F. SHERRINGTON.

Andante Moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

Only a few sweet early violets,
Gather'd my love, for you;

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J. B. C & Co. 11567.
See how the morning dew each petal wets
Like tears, like tears upon the blue! Like tears upon the blue!
Take them because they bring a message, dear,
Out of this heart of mine:

Ah, will your heart the words unspoken hear, And

all, and all they mean divine? And all they mean divine?

Farewell! Farewell!
Tho' I may never see your face again,

Since now we say 'good-bye!'

Love still will live, altho' it live in vain, Tho'

these, tho' these, my gift, will die! Tho' these, my
dim. gift, will die!

Ah! 'Tis but a few sweet early viola/lets, Gather'd my love, for you!

molto rit. molto rit.

morendo

J. B. C & Co. 11567.
SINCERITY.
(MY FRIEND.)

No little word of mine may tell
The thoughts that fill my heart...
That God may bless you day and night
I pray, I pray,
And if we part.

HOPES IS LIKE THE SPRINGTIME.

For Hope is like the springtime,
That goes to return again...
And Hope is like the sun-light...
That is hiding, he hides the rain.

IN YOUR DEAR EYES!

Sweet in the light of stars that come with night,
And one by one shed radiance from the skies.
But sweeter far to me... the tender light that

NIGHT OF STARS AND NIGHT OF LOVE!
(The Celebrated Barcarolle.)

Night of stars, and night of love, Full gently o'er the waters,
Heaven's a-round, below, a-home, No more we'll heed the shore.

HAD I NO EYES TO SEE THEE!

Had I no eyes to see thee, my beloved... My beating heart would tell me thou wert near;
My every pulse would leap at thy approach ing...

IN ROSE-TIME.

'Tis Rosette when light summer breeze so fly o'er gar den and wold...
When high in the blue sky a-home me, The larks sing bliss songs of

DOLLY'S GARDEN.

This is Dolly's garden, All her own...
By her hand was sown; Never out of Eden Were such blossoms blown.

MY LADY.

My Lady's eyes are true and kind,
Within their depths all sor row dies, I need no sun when they look down,
My Lady's eyes—My Lady's eyes.

THREE JOLLY LIGHTBOBS.
(Jim, Joe, Jack.)

With a mace and a stave, March'd Jim, Joe, Jack, And they left a score of maidens with little legs a-walk;
But for every kiss they borrowed, why, they

MARGERY GREEN.

"Riddlesome one, mae-a," quoth she, "Which of the two is the true one? I'd like," she said," the lover in red. If I weren't so sweet on the blue one!"

GOD SENT ME YOU.

The days were drear, and rain and cloud
Shad-owed the flowers and hid the blue. And then, as I cried," is life but vain," God sent me you!

WITHIN YOUR HEART.

I have a thought, A tender thought in hiding—To you a-lone, its sweetness I'd impart;
So pure, so true, I would that thought were bright

All the above Songs are Published in Two or more keys, and may be sung in Public without payment of any fee.

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