The Song of Songs

MELODIE

WORDS BY
CLARENCE LUCAS

MUSIC BY
MOYA

CHAPPELL-HARMS Inc.
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LOS ANGELES

LOW MEDIUM HIGH

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THE SONG OF SONGS

Words by
CLARENCE LUCAS

Moderato con moto

Do you re-call that night in June when first we met?
I hear the night-ingale within that gar-den fair

Do you re-mem-ber, love, the words we spoke?
Sing as he sang when you were by my side;

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Have you forgotten all the tender vows we made
In the silent, magical moonbeams' light?
I see your eyes reveal the love no words can tell,
And I know 'twas destiny made you mine.

Gone are the golden dreams with summer roses,
Why should the robin sing when you are vanished,
And every tenderest vows were made but to be broken.

blossoming flower to outlive our dearest vows?

C.H. 7469-4
REFRAIN

Song of songs,
Song of memory,
And broken melody of

love and life,
Never more to me
Can that melody Fill the

heart with the joy once it knew.
O night of bliss,
night of

June and love,
Beneath the stars, amid the roses,
O

C.H. 7469-4
dream of delight that faded at dawn,  o song of songs

- o night of bliss When you were my whole world of

love.

2.

love, When you were my whole world of love, of love.

C.H. 7469-4
SMILE THROUGH YOUR TEARS

REFRAIN

Smile through your tears, as sunlight smiles through rain;
Sorrow will pass, and joy will come again;
Hope on forever, though your eyes are wet,
Smile through your tears, dear heart, I never can forget.

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Ask your dealer to show you a copy of this Beautiful Song
IF WINTER COMES
(Summer will come again)

Words by
REGINALD ARKELL

Music by
H. M. TENNENT

REFRAIN
If winter comes and all your skies are grey;
Though gloomy shadows fall a cross your way,
Don't sit and dream of the days gone by,
When life was young and hope was high.

1st VERSE
Love is a tale that is told,
Life is a book we may read.
Hearts, as they yearn,
Are the pages we turn,
Wherever the story may lead.
Springtime may colour the page,
Summers their loveliness lend,
And Autumns unfold with their brown and their gold,
But winter must come in the end.

2nd VERSE
Swallows may fly to the south,
Leaving their nest by the well;
Winds may grow chill,
On the crest of the hill,
The last rose of summer may fall,
Friends who were dear may forget,
Leaving your heart with its pain;
But love that is true will be waiting for you
When swallows fly northward again.

REFRAIN
If winter comes and all your skies are grey;
Though gloomy shadows fall across your way,
Don't sit and dream of the days gone by,
When life was young and hope was high.
If winter comes with bitter hail and snow,
And there is frost on the pane,
Then just trudge along with a smile and a song,
Summer will come again.

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Chappell-Harms Inc., 185 Madison Ave, N.Y.C.
ON MIAMI SHORE
(Golden Sands Of Miami)
Waltz Song

Words by
WILLIAM LE BARON

Music by
VICTOR JACOBI

REFRAIN

With a lazy swing

On the golden sands of old Miami shore,

There I always find a girl whom