HIAWATHA'S MELODY OF LOVE

SONG

Lyric by
ALFRED BRYAN
& ARTIE MEHLINGER

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER

Valse moderato

VOICE

PIANO

Where the summer skies tenderly Kiss the
Hi-a-watha roamed tearfully Gazed up

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pines that rise slenderly
on the spot fearfully
By a forest
stream
Indian lovers came to dream
throne
Hiawatha pined alone

Spirito

Neath the moon a glow
Willow boughs bent low
In the long a
From them seemed to

Spirito

poco rall.

They sang of love sweet and low
Music to banish his woe

poco rall.
CHORUS Tenderly

And the song they sang was Hi-a-wa-tha's melody

Just a golden memory Of the days that used to be As they

sat entranced beneath the weeping willow tree Ev'ry

leaf above seemed to tremble with love And the

Hiawatha's Melody etc. 4
evening breeze sang Hi-awatha's melody

Sang it sweet and tenderly Like a lover's rosary Now the

songbirds in Spring still remember and sing

poco rit.

Hi-awatha's melody of love And the love

Hinwatha's Melody etc. 4
I'm Always Falling In Love With The Other Fellow's Girl

Lyric by IRVING CARR
Chorus by GEO W. MEYER

Song

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