I'D RATHER FLOAT THROUGH A DREAMY OLD WALTZ WITH YOU, YOU,

WORDS BY GEORGE A. NORTON

SUNG BY

MUSIC BY SHEPPARD CAMP

Haviland PUBLISHING COMPANY NEW YORK
Three Superb Vocal Solos.

GOULD I BUT TELL.

BALLAD. Words and Music by ROBERT W. EDWARDS.

CHORUS.
Could I but tell how much I love you, Could I but hold you to my heart.

MEMORIES.

BALLAD. Words and Music by R. M. STULTS.

REPRISE.

THE CHOIR ANGELIC.

Descriptive Sacred Song—Baritone. Words and Music by R. M. STULTS.

It was the choir angelic, In harmony divine, A choir of saints and martyrs, A symphony sublime. Faces of my loved ones, My

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I'd Rather Float Through A Dreamy Old Waltz
With You, You, You.

Words by
GEO. A. NORTON.

Music by
SHEPPARD CAMP.

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Some think the two-step is simply divine, but,

Free, when I dance it my heart don't keep time, I'd rather float thro' a dreamy old

waitz with you, you, you!
YOU AND I IN
Sweetheart Town.

Words by JACK MAHONEY.
Music by THEODORE MORSE.

CHORUS.

Sweet-hearted town, sweet-hearted town, I will meet you there,
In the gloaming we'll go roaming. 'Mid the roses fair,
Lovers' land.

When The Meadow Larks Are Calling, Annie Laurie.

Words by RICHARD H. BUCK.
Music by THEODORE MORSE.

CHORUS.

When the meadow larks are calling, Annie Laurie,
I'll be waiting by the brooklet cool and clear.
For my bonnie Annie Laurie, When the meadow larks are calling, dear.

I Love You As The Roses Love The Dew.

Words by RICHARD H. BUCK.
Music by THEODORE MORSE.

CHORUS.

I love you as the roses love the dew,
When the crimson flush of sunset fades from view.
And when twilight-time draws near, I'll be long-ing for you, dear.
For I love you as the roses love the dew.

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