

*Elle Macdonald*

# "I'VE A LONGING IN MY HEART FOR YOU, LOUISE."



BY

## Chas. K. Harris.

Sung by EBERT ROBINSON.

AUTHOR OF  
"AFTER THE BALL"  
"BREAK THE NEWS  
TO MOTHER"

STAR EDITION.

HARRY H. SPARKS.  MUSIC PUBLISHER.

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# "I'VE A LONGING IN MY HEART FOR YOU, LOUISE."

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE WORLD-FAMOUS SONG AFTER THE BALL

Arranged by **JOS. CLAUDE**.  
*Andante Espressivo.*

Words and Music by **CHAS. K. HARRIS**.

Piano introduction musical notation for the song, featuring a melody in the right hand and accompaniment in the left hand.

1. I've a long-ing in my heart for you, Lou-ise, And I  
2. Birds are sing-ing 'round the dear old south-ern home, And a

Musical notation for the first two lines of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

won-der if you al-so think of me, For your  
dark-haired maid-en sits be-neath a tree, Think-ing

Musical notation for the third and fourth lines of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

sweet face haunts me ev-er, dear Lou-ise, And in  
of her true love, ma-ny miles a-way, And she's

Musical notation for the fifth and sixth lines of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

dreams I kiss your sweet lips ten - der - ly, I  
won - d'ring if he'll ev - er con - stant be, When

seem to hear the old church chimes As in the by-gone days; I  
soft up - on the sum - mer breeze She hears her name, Lou - ise: It

seem to hear the whipp - o' - wil's sad lay, And it  
thrills her heart that beats for him a - lone, Then he

brings me back to you, my dear Lou - ise, And the  
takes her in his arms so eag - er - ly, And he

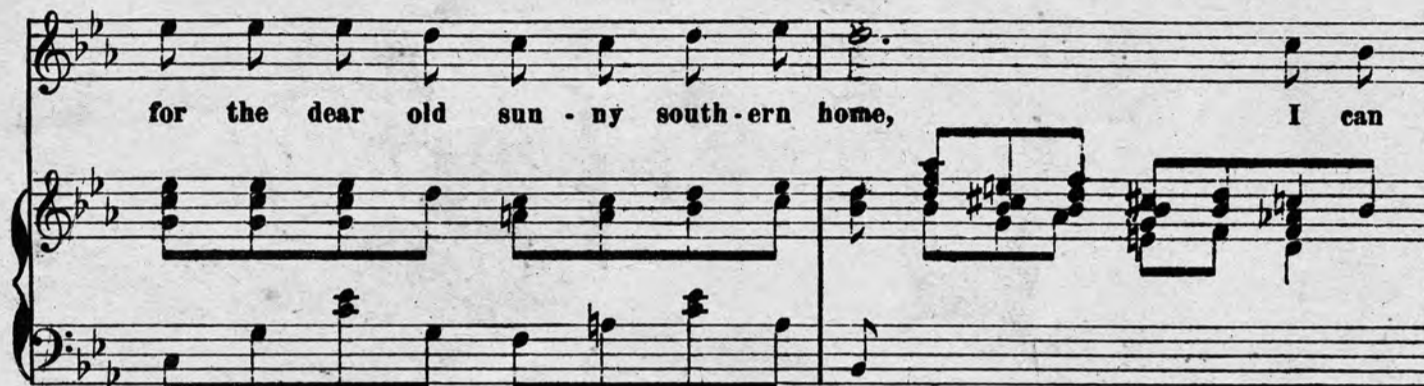
gen - tle wav - ing corn-fields far a - way.  
says: "I've come to claim you as my own."

CHORUS.

I've a long-ing in my heart for you, Lou - ise, And



for the dear old sun - ny south - ern home, I can



scent the hon - ey suck - le and the fra-grant jess - a - mine, I've a



long - ing in my heart for you.



George Totten Smith. **YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE.** Robert A. Keiser.

Chorus. There's none I de- clare, with you can com- pare, You're the on - ly one.



*rall* *D.C.*