EVEN YOU DON'T KNOW

WORDS BY MURRAY BENNETT
MUSIC BY HARRY L. NEWMAN

PUBLISHED BY SUNLIGHT MUSIC
GRAND OPERA HOUSE CHICAGO, ILL.
Respectfully dedicated to my dear friend O. B. Stimpson, Chicago, Ill.

"EVEN YOU DON'T KNOW"

Words by
MURRAY BENNETT.

Moderato.

Music by
HARRY NEUMAN

All rights reserved. International Copyright secured. Rights for mechanical instruments reserved.
And I don't know what to do,
And I wonder if you hear,
Dear-ie since you went a-
My poor heart a call-ing

Day and night I dream of you,
Come back to me hon-ey mine,

Won't you make my dreams come true,
And believe me when I say,
it's so lone some with-out you.

You Don't Know
Even you don't know dear,

Why I love you so dear My heart is aching,

'Tis almost breaking, come back don't say no dear

You Don't Know - 4
Though the days are cheery, I am always dreary. I long to kiss you, oh how I miss you,

Even you don't know.

You Don't Know - 4
We'll Go Back to Erin Some Day, Mavourneen

REFRAIN.

We'll go back to Erin some day, Mavourneen. To the dear shore where the sod is always green. Where the ivy clings so tall to the Blarney Castle wall. Come back to Erin, Mavourneen. We'll go back to Erin some day, Mavourneen. . . .