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Henry Deans Chapman
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Just for You and I

Someone made that old path
Where the lilies lie
Someone made a world
Just for you and I.

Someone made the flowers
And the summer sky
And everlasting love
Just for you and I.

Someone made a cottage
By the field of rye
Someone made those happy days
Just for you and I.

Then someone laid us down
Laid us down to die
And made a heaven
Just for you and I.