

list - en while they sing, sweet Mar - ie
dim - mer than your eye, sweet Mar - ie

CHORUS.

Come to me, sweet Mar - ie, sweet Mar - ie, come to me; Not be -

cause your face is fair, love, to see, But your soul, so pure and sweet, Makes my

hap - pi - ness complete; Makes me falt - er at your feet, sweet Mar - ie.

D. C.