

THE DAY WHEN YOU'LL FORGET ME.

207

Words by "MORGAN."

BALLAD.

Music by J. R. THOMAS.

Tenderly.

1. You call me sweet and ten-der names. And soft-ly smooth my
2. I know that ev-'ry fleet-ing hour Is mark'd by thoughts I
3. And still you call me ten-der names, And soft-ly smooth my
4. You need not check the thoughts that rise With dark-ness wrapt a

tress-es, And all the while my hap-py heart Beats time to your ca-ress-es. You love me in your
bring you, I know there dwells a sub-tle pow'r In the sweet songs I sing you. I do not fear the
tress-es, And still my hap-py ans-w'r-ing heart, Beats time to your ca-ress-es. Hush! let me put that
bout them, For gaz-ing in your earn-est eyes, My heart can al-most doubt them. Yet hush my whispers

ten-der way, I an-swer as you let me;..... But ah! there comes an-oth-er day, The day when you'll for-
dark-est way, With those dear arms a-bout me;..... Ah! no, I on-ly dread the day When you can live with-
touch a-way, And clasp your hands a-bove me;..... So, while I ask to die that day, The day you will not
as you may, Such chid-ings do not fret me;..... Ah! no, I on-ly fear that day, The day when you'll for

a piacere.

get me, The day when you'll for-get me.
out me, When you can live with-out me.
love me, The 'day you will not love me.
get me, The day when you'll for-get me.

colla voce.