

yet I dare not tell sweet Mar - ie When I
say that I a - dore sweet Mar - ie When the

hold your hand in mine, sweet Mar - ie, A
sun - set tints the west, sweet Mar - ie, And

feel - ing most div - ine, comes to me; All the
I sit down to rest, love, with thee; Ev' - ry

world is full of Spring, Full of warb - lers on the wing, And I
star that studs the sky, Seems to stand and won - der why, They're so