Like A Star That Falls From Heaven.

Words by
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Music by
KERRY MILLS.

Andante Espressivo.

I wandered with a friend one day along a country lane, And
I met the girl I loved at school in scenes of dazing light, When

viewed once more the scenes I used to know, The sight of each familiar spot would
sorrow mark was on her pretty face, Westrayed in to the garden on that

bring to mind again, The happy days of childhood long ago, But
lovely summer night And held each other in a fond embrace, She

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when I saw the school play ground I turned to him and said: "Now I told me "I have ev-ry-thing that wealth can ev-er buy, But
what be-came of my old play-mate May? We what is life when love and hope are dead?"
Then

of-ten vowed in child-ish glee when we grew up we'd wed. With even as she spoke I saw a star fall from the sky, And

soft-en ed voice I heard my old friend say, thought a bout the words my old friend said.

Like a star that falls from Heaven.
CHORUS. Slow.

Like a star when it falls from Heaven— She is lost to her friends and home,— She has

She's turned from the sun-kissed meadows— 'Neath the city's white lights to roam,— Tho' she

lives in the gayest splendor— Yet she longs while the sad tears start— If a

child she could be at her mother's knee There'd be rest for her broken heart.

Like a star that falls from heaven.