To Miss Emma F. Talon,

You’re the Flower of My Heart,
Sweet Adeline.

Words by RICHARD H. GERARD.

Music by HARRY ARMSTRONG.

Andante.

1. In the evening when I sit alone a-dreaming Of days gone
2. I can see your smiling face as when we wandered Down by the

by love to me so dear, There’s a
brook side just you and I, And it

picture that in fancy oft appearing, Brings back the
seems so real at times till I awaken, To find all

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F. H. KOEBELIN,
Janesville, Wis.
time love when you were near;
vanished a dream gone by;
It is then I wonder where you are
If we meet sometime in after years my

darling, And if your heart to me is still the
darling, I trust that I will find your love still

same, For the sighing wind and nightingale a-
mine, Tho' my heart is sad and clouds above are

singing Are breathing only your own sweet name.
heav'ring The sun again love for me would shine.
CHORUS.

Sweet Adeline, My Adeline At night, Dear heart.

For you I pine, In all my dreams. Your fair face beams,

You're the flower of my heart, Sweet Adeline.