I'm Tying The Leaves So They Won't Come Down.

Words by
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Music by
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Moderato con espress.

She's home to-day, the leaves fall when she must go?
Lad feels sad, boy says, "You mustn't cry, for you see, I have tied all the leaves fast upon the tree."

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Lad with a tear, climbs a tree, "I'll keep her here,
Doc-tor brings joy, one glad day; Moth-er tells boy,

mur-murs he, Big man in blue, stern-ly
Nell will stay, Lad at girl's side, cries with

cries, "What are you do-ing there?" lad re-plies,
glee, "That's what I said one' day in the tree,"

CHORUS.

"I'm ty-ing the leaves so they won't come down; So the wind won't

I'm Tying The Leaves etc. a
blow them away,
For the best little girl in the wide, wide world,
Is lying so ill today,
Her young life must go when the last leaves fall,
I'm fixing them fast so they'll stay,
I'm tying the leaves so they won't come down,
So Nellie won't go away.