I WOULD STILL LOVE YOU.

Words by
HARRY CASTLING.

Moderato.

Music by
C. W. MURPHY.

1. 'Twas a lucky day I met you, Gir-lic Mine —       'Twas a
2. 'Twas a case of love at first sight, Gir-lic Mine —       When I

luck-y day I saw the love-light shine       From those two bright eyes of
met you by the cling-ing i-vy vine       I was hop-ing you, my

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azure blue, That belong to you, so fond and true. You're so lady fair, Would cling to me like the ivy there.

Thought at first my love you would despise

Everybody loves you same as I And so often you've enquired why your hoped and yet was doubtful all the while But I soon guessed you were mine by the heart I've so desired, It would puzzle me to tell you why,
dear old ivy vine, That's why I say in loving style.
**CHORUS.**

*Moderato.*

If your hair were not so curl-y, and your teeth so pearl-y, Gir-ly, I would still love you! If you weren't as sweet as hon-ey, And your smile were not so sun-ny, I would still love you! And for you I'd yet be pin-ing, If the love-light were not shin-ing In your
eyes so blue And

even if that loving heart of yours were some-one else's, I would

still love you! If your you!

Moderato.

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