I Love You As the Roses Love the Dew.

Words by
RICHARD H. BUCK.

Ballad.

Music by
THEODORE MORSE.

Andante moderato.

Sweetheart, when the summer days are over,
Sweetheart mine, I'll see you in my dreaming,

Tell me that you'll often think of me;
When you're far away from bees and
When the night-birds call from ev'ry tree;
And within the stars so brightly

clover,
 gleaming,
Const - tant will my fond heart ev - er be.
Your blue eyes will softly shine on me;

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Haviland's Dance Folio, No. 1, contains sixteen complete pieces of music, arranged for the piano, for dancing. Price 25¢ post paid.
Down the old rose garden I'll go roaming,
Down the lane, your form will walk beside me.

Where we passed so many hours away;
As you did within the happy past.

Dew-drops kiss the roses in the gloaming,
For there's naught but memory to guide me,

As I kissed your sweet lips yesterday.
'Till I hold you in my arms at last.

Haviland's Dance Folio, No 2, contains twelve complete pieces of music. All the late song hits arranged for dancing, for piano. Price post paid 35¢.
CHORUS.

I love you as the roses love the dew. When the crimson flush of sunset fades from view.

And when twilight time draws near, I'll be longing for you dear, For I love you as the roses love the dew.