You and I in Sweetheart Town.

Words by
JACK MAHONEY.

March Ballad.

Music by
THEODORE MORSE.

Moderato.

I won’t come to say good-bye, I won’t come to hear you cry, For
Arm in arm again we’ll stray thro’ the fields of new-mown hay, And

I tears were never meant to dim your eyes,
when my
linger near the old familiar scenes,
Where the

ship sails for the shore, I’ll return to you once more, Then
words I used to speak brought the roses to your cheek, Sweet
Happy I will be 'neath friendly skies. I know you won't forget your sailor by-gone days when you were in your teens. I long to hear the droning of the boy. In all my dreams you whisper "ship a-hoy!" How I bees. And scent the sweet magnolias in the trees. Just to

long to cross the foam for your loving welcome home. Safe pin a flower fair in your softly waving hair. And

in your arms again what bliss and joy. Hear your voice upon the summer breeze.

Sweetheart Town.

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 25¢.
CHORUS:

Sweetheart town,

I will meet you there,

In the gloaming we'll go roaming,

Mid the roses fair,

Sweetheart Town.

Lovers' land, hand in hand

Moonlight beam ing down,

Bye and bye, you and I, In sweet heart town. town.

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