Love! Love! Love!

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Andante.

I have been, Ever a queen and the
Young or old ardent or cold not a

men are as slaves before me,
man of them can resist me,

Just a chance word or a
each would pay millions to

glance and the best of the all adore me!
If I but
say, that he conquered my heart and kissed me
If I've a
smile, Once in a while, Some one in haste dis - co - n mind, I may be kind, Smile on him as a bro -

vers He is my Love, favored a - bove all of the other Then I may soon, changelike the moon leave him and

rall. rest of my lov - ers! Love, Love, you are my look for an - o - ther!

rall. throne And my roy - al crown; ———— You

Love Love Love
I long for alone Till my sun goes down;

Give me all you can give, There is naught above.

Love is the rose of the world, and I live
For Love, Love, Love! Love!

Love Love Love