I MISS YOU.

Words by BILLY JOHNSON

Music by TED SNYDER

Valse moderato

The shadows fast falling around me,
The today as I wandered the wild wood,

lights that seemed bright shine no more,
My heart would seem

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light in it's an-guish, If I could re-call days of
seemed to grow bright-er, For there was your name carved by

yore. Per-chance back one page of times fleet-ing, And
me. The trees and the flow- ers seemed blow-ing, Each
give to me just yes-ter-day, Then I would not sit in a
zeph-yr some sweet song would bring, While I in my si-lence stood

pon-der, While in fan-cy I heard the world say.
dream-ing, Ev-ry bird too your name seemed to sing.
I miss you, yes, I miss you, sweet heart
mine, To see you once again I'll ever
pine, For as the drooping rose longs for the
dew, My heart is longing, love, for

I Miss You
you. Each hour seems an age since yester-

day, I never dreamed that you would go a-

way, So read in love’s sweet guise through the

lovelight in your eyes, That I miss you, that I miss you, dear.

I Miss You 4