Dedicated to Mr. George O'Connell

O HAUNTING MEMORY!

Words by
MRS. E. C. PIERCE

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

Moderato con espressione

Just for the touch of your hand, my dear,
As in the days of old;

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years, so gray, would fade away

Into a span of gold.

Just for the sound of your voice, my dear, That

I have loved so long, And my lips, as mute as the
Oh Haunting etc. H. V. 6

riv en lute, Would fill with care less

song.

Just for the sound of your

a tempo din.
foot - step, dear, When - e' r you came to

me; O life re - ple te with

rap - ture sweet, O haunt - ing mem - o -

ry! Just for the touch of your

Oh Haunting etc. H. V. 6
hand, my dear, 'Twould be a joy untold,
And the years, so gray, would fade away
Into a span of gold!

Oh Haunting etc. H. V. 6
Oh haunting memory!

Dim.