When It's Apple Blossom Time In Normandy.

Written & Composed by Mellor Gifford & Trevor.

Moderato con espressione.

Piano:

On a farm in Normandy, There resided Rose Marie.
Said Marie "It's clear to me, Tho' sincere you seem to
Apple blossom time soon came, Rose Marie then chang'd her

She was the pride of the country side,
I am afraid of the promise made: You
For with the spring he had brought the ring,

Fair as a maid could be. Came a lover bold one day,
may not come back to me. By the wishing well to day,
His loving bride to claim. By the wishing well they stray.

Copyright 1912 by Frances, Day & Hunter.
T.B. Horne & Francis, Day & Hunter, N.Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
With a most persuasive lay,
Tho' she was grieving,
I shall wish that you will stay."
Said he despairing,
Happiness is theirs today,
'Mid blossoms falling,

when he was leaving,
He consolidated her in this way.
"Love, I'm declaring,
I'm in earnest, when I say.
He is recalling,
What he fondly used to say.

Chorus.

"When it's apple blossom time in Normandy!
I want to be in Normandy,
By that dear old

When It's Apple etc.
wishing well, With you, Marie! When it's

apple blossom time in Normandy, I'm coming back to

woo, And the spring will bring a wedding ring, Little

sweetheart, to you!" When it's you!"

When It's Apple etc.