When You're Away

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

Moderato

Though time may let us
sometimes forget, Untill, with but a sigh, The memories

of a passionate love Turn ashen, cold and die, For

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me there still can be but you! Come weal or woe, my love is true! Ah!

dear one, if you only knew My heart, when you're away.

Slower, starting very softly

When you're away, dear, how weary the lonely hours!

Sunshine seems gray, dear! The fragrance has left the flow'rs!
Ever I hear you, in seeming, Whis'ring soft love-words to me!

Ah! If I knew 'twere but dream-ing! Ne'er to be!

*sempre crescendo ed crescendo*

Then when you're near me, There's naught that I strive to do,

*sempre crescendo ed crescendo*

Save to endear me more fond-ly, my love, to you!
Nev-er a-gain let us part, dear! I die without you, mine own!

Hold me a-gain to your heart! I love you a-lone!

Love you, mine own! Love you a-

Allegro

I-one!

Allegro