I Can't Forget Your Eyes.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
SILVIO HEIN.

Valse moderato.

Violin.

Voice.

Piano.

Copyright MCMXV by T.B. Harms & Francis Day & Hunter, New York. All Rights Reserved.
In golden summer hours so bright,

Youths a voyager who sails, And every part he sails,

Led by a vision fair.

One prize only is his
I've known all sorts of girls, Brown or Blue eyes, Fair or dark curly; Some I thought were radiant pearls, I have had
fancies and lived some romances; We all play love's little


game youth is to blame, I did the same, But I've found my

hearts par - a - disc, I can't for - get your eyes—— eyes——

8163-4 I Can't Forget Your Eyes.