YOU LOVED ME THEN

Lyric by EDWARD A. PAULTON and ADOLF PHILIPP

Song

Music by JEAN BRIQUET and ADOLF PHILIPP

Moderato

Only a short year has
Life passed with never a

sigh.
And it seems love is dead,
Spite of all that you

sigh.
With no cloud in our sky,
With no tear in my

said.
The tone of your voice then was
Your thoughts were all centered in

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When you vowed life was dreear. With-out He-lo-ise
You were sweet as could be. Like two child-ren were

near. Then my heart at your words would beat fast, Then and now, I con-
we. At my feet, loving hom-age you laid, Ten-der tri-butes you

trast, It was to sweet too last.
paid, And at last—I'm be-trayed.
CHORUS

Heigh - o! You were fond of me then, you were! I thought that the dearest of men you were. Love made of me almost a slave to you. All my young affections I gave to you. Those days I would welcome again For I know that you loved me then. D.C.

You loved me then -