In Lilac Time
(When You Stole That Heart Of Mine)

Words by
WILL J. HART.

Music by
LEW HAYES.

Piano

Voice

There comes a time but once a year,
A happy golden wedding day,

When every heart is filled with cheer,
A loving couple old and gray.

When sweethearts gay seek lovers lane,
They've been together fifty years,

And all the world sings Love's refrain.
All thro' a life of smiles and tears.

To me, its one fond memory,
Al-tho' he's nearing eighty four,

Of when you gave your heart away.
He croons this love tune as of yore.

Chorus.

In Lilac time, (in the glory of the spring) in Lilac

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time (when the love-birds they all sing) in that sweet month of June, month of June, we can

spoon, with the rarest perfume (we can plan the honey moon) You came one

day Came a long like a song, Like a sweet bouquet and my love for you grew

strong and you stole my heart away, right away, that sweet day In Lilac

time In Lilac time, when you stole that heart of mine.