"The Love Mill"

When You Feel A Little Longing In Your Heart

Lyric by
EARL CARROLL

Music by
ALFRED FRANCIS

Moderato

Voice

Love is like a rain-bow dear, And your heart's the sky,
If we part, perhaps you'd be Lonesome in a crowd,

Until Voice

There it spreads its glom of hope, Till some-one says "Good-bye."
See-ing me in ev-'ry form, In ev-ry pass-ing cloud.

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Then it's like a throb of pain, Deep within your breast,
Absence never separates, If I go, you'll find,

Aching in your heart of hearts For one who loves you best.
Though my feet take me away, I leave my heart behind.

**CHORUS**

When you feel a little longing, Longing near your heart,
For a certain someone, And
Now you're far apart,  May be you'd find

consolation, if you only know,

That the certain someone may feel that longing too. That longing, dear, for you.

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