Two Little Ruby Rings

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by
HERBERT STOTHART

Piano

Con moto

Allo Moderato

This one here belonged to Ma,

That one there was worn by Pa.

Little crimson rubies that made so well,
A pretty story tell. Set in style a

trifle old. Just a simple band of

gold: These are all my fortune, These jewels

rit. rare, They make a loving pair.

rit. rall.
Refrain *(Marked but not too slow)*

Two little ruby rings are all that I own

Two little friends, When I'm alone,

Each little sparkle is a smile and a tear,

Teeming with memories dear
Thoughts that linger long, Like a
sweet old song; One little heart can dream the
dear-est of things With two little rub-y
rings.
\[ \text{a tempo} \]
\[ \text{L.H.} \]