Love Tales

Words by
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Music by
VINCENT ROSE

Moderato

Golden thoughts are thoughts of the love tales you whispered,
Summer comes, an escort for sun-shine and roses,

Old-en thoughts when love of our hearts held control,
Winter comes with snow, and the roses depart,

Mem'ry takes me back upon its train, Once again we're back in lovers' lane,
Leaving just a tender mem'ry, Still a rose will always bloom for me,

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'Neath the sky, Moon on high, Breezes sigh, You and I stroll.
Never die, Don't know why, Seems to sigh Deep in my heart.

CHORUS
Mem'ries I recall of all your pretty little love tales,
mf play lightly and delicately

Little words of cheer so dear were all your turtle dove tales,

By the ripp'ling brook we took a shady nook for spooning,

Sil'ry moon a-glow shone on us below And he seemed to know that we were honey-mooning.
Then you went a-way to stay, and filled my heart with sadness,

Only in my dreams it seems I find a little gladness,

But when I a-wake, at dawn My lonesome heart will ache to find you gone, If I could slumber on And dream of only you, How could

I be blue List'ning to your love tales.

1. 2.