HIAWATHA'S MELODY OF LOVE

SONG

Lyric by
ALFRED BRYAN
& ARTIE MEHLINGER

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER

Valse moderato

VOICE

PIANO

Where the summer skies tenderly Kiss the
Hiawatha roamed tearfully Gazed up.

Copyright MCMXX by JEROME H. REMICK & CO., New York & Detroit
Copyright, Canada, MCMXX by Jerome H. Remick & Co.
Performing Rights Reserved
pines that rise slenderly By a forest
on the spot fearfully On a moss-bound

stream throne Indian lovers came to dream
Hiawatha pined alone

Spirito

Neath the moon a-glow In the long a-
Willow boughs bent low From them seemed to

Spirito

poco rall.

There sung of love sweet and low
Music to banish his woe

poco rall.

Hiawatha's Melody etc. 4
And the song they sang was Hi-a-wa-tha's melody
Just a golden memory Of the days that used to be
As they sat enthralled beneath the weeping willow tree
Every leaf above seemed to tremble with love And the

Hiawatha's Melody etc. 4
The evening breeze sang Hiawatha's melody
Sang it sweet and tenderly
Like a lover's rosary
Now the songbirds in spring still remember and sing
Hiawatha's melody of love
And the love
Hiawatha's Melody etc. 4