



**WHEN I THINK
OF ALL YOU WERE
TO ME**



WORDS & MUSIC BY
ELEANOR HALEY



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When I think of all you were to me!

Words and Music by
ELEANOR HALEY.

Moderato espressivo.

The piano introduction is in G major, 2/4 time, and begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. It features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and a more melodic line in the left hand.

p legato

Dear Heart! they tell me to for - get you, — For -
Dear Heart! when shad - ows fell a - bout me, — In the

The first line of the song features a piano accompaniment with a dynamic of *p* (piano). The vocal line is marked *p legato* and begins with the lyrics 'Dear Heart! they tell me to for - get you, — For -'.

get those hap - py days gone by! — For -
shel - ter of your lov - ing arms, — While

The second line of the song continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'get those hap - py days gone by! — For - shel - ter of your lov - ing arms, — While'.

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get those years of joy to - get - er, — For - get, with - out a tear or
wait - ing for the skies to light - en, — I lay there, safe from Fates a -

sigh! — But mem - 'ry wakes for - e'er with - in me, — Re -
larms! — In glad - ness, sad - ness, joy or sor - row, — For -

call - ing all that hap - py past, — Re - call - ing all the love you
ev - er, ten - der, kind and true! — How can I bear to face the

gave me! The love that was too sweet to last! —
mor - row! When I know that it will not bring you! —

REFRAIN.

When I think of all you were to me, When I

dream of what you ne'er can believe, All my

heart is filled with sadness, For the

joys now passed away! Life is

emp - ty, dear - est one, with - out you, There is

noth - ing in this world for me, I

molto cresc.
want you, oh! my Heart! I want you! When I

poco cresc. e rit.
think of all you were to me!

poco cresc. e rit.
p *L.H.* *pp*

Sweetheart Town.

(36)

Words by JACK MAHONEY.

Music by THEODORE MORSE.

CHORUS.

Sweet-heart town, sweet-heart town, I will meet you there,..... In the
gloom-ing we'll go roam-ing, 'Mid the ro-ses fair,..... Lov-ers' land,

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When The Meadow Larks Are Calling, Annie Laurie.

Words by RICHARD H. BUCK.

Music by THEODORE MORSE.

CHORUS.

When the meadow larks are call-ing, An-nie dar-ling, I'll be wait-ing by the brooklet cool and clear;..... For my
bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie, When the mead-ow larks are call-ing, dear.".....

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I Love You As The Roses Love The Dew.

Words by RICHARD H. BUCK.

Music by THEODORE MORSE.

CHORUS.

I love you as the ro-ses love the dew,..... When the crimson flush of sun-set fades from view,..... And when
twilight-time draws near, I'll be long-ing for you, dear, For I love you as the ro-ses love the dew,.....

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