DEC 13 1918
©CLE438730

Marie

By Marie Lowe Wilson

Song.

Dedicated aux charmantes, petites filles du beau pays de France

Mod^to

Piano

f

8va

Voice

I can't go back Ma- rie and leave you
Dear lit- tle girl I fought to save your

Vamp

mf

p

dear I can't go, sweet Ma- rie, and leave you
life I ask you, sweet Ma- rie, to be my

here Thus spoke a fair-haired, blue eyed Yan- kee
wife I'm bound by no ties and I have no

Copyrighted by Marie Lowe Wilson New York.
All Rights Reserved
International Copyright Secured
M1646
.W

boy ——— And a lit-tle French girl's heart leaped with
care ——— I're just a dear sweet moth-er o-ver

joy ———
there ———

Chorus

Sweet-heart when I sailed from New York a-way the

p.f

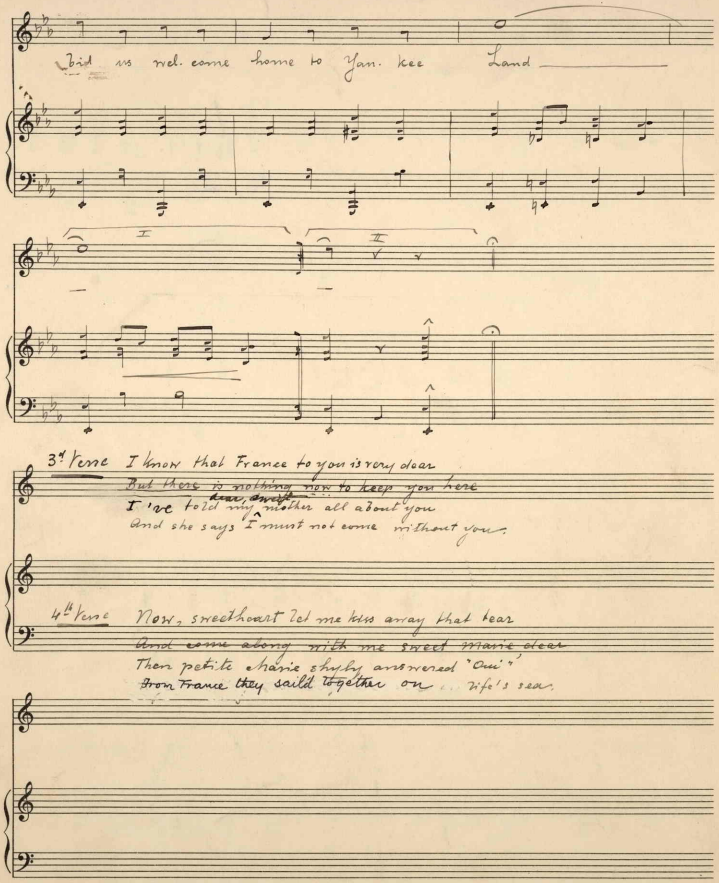
sky was low-er-ing things looked might-y gray But

as the ship steamed further out to sea A lit-tle ray of

sun-shine smiled on me And lar-ger and lar-ger

it seemed to grow Un-til the whole sky was in a per-fect

glow Mar-ie, miss lib-er-ty with torch in hand will


Bid us wel. come home to Yan. kee Land

3rd Verse I know that France to you is very dear
But there is nothing now to keep you here
I've told my dear, sweet mother all about you
And she says I must not come without you.
4th Verse Now, sweethoart let me kiss away that tear
And come along with me sweet Marie dear
Then petite Marie shyly answered "Oui"
From France they said together on ... life's sea.