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"I'LL RETURN TO YOU —
"SWEET GERALDINE"

Song

Poem By Thos. B. Mauran,
35 Wall St
Charleston S.C

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Music 04

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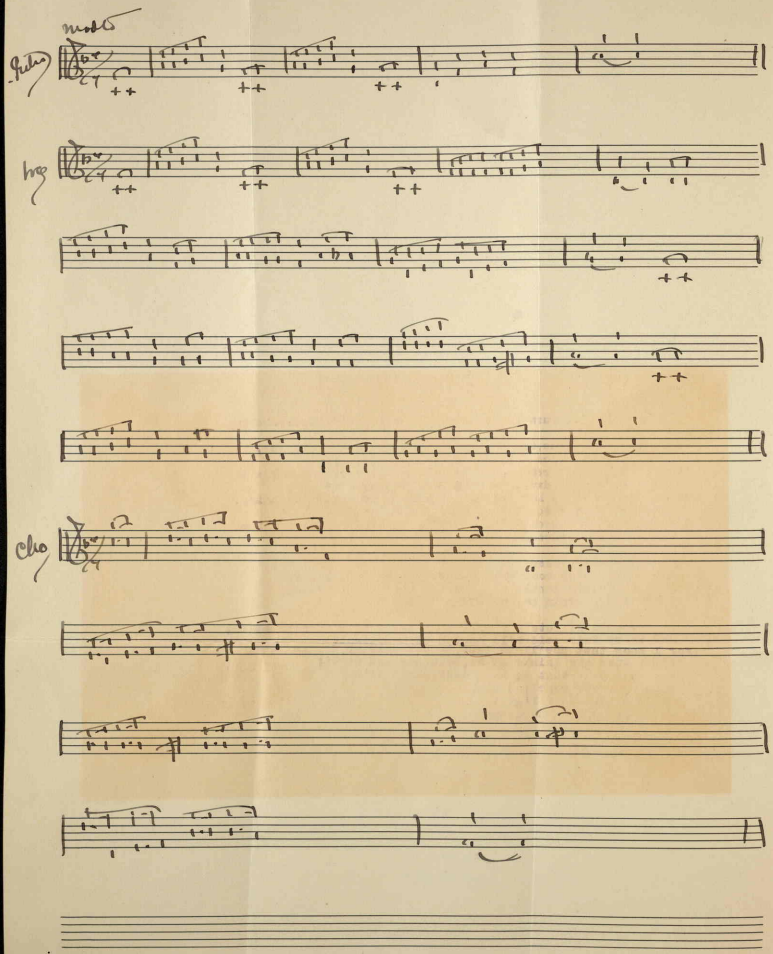
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Cho

"I'll Return To You--Sweet Geraldine!" Thos.E.Mauran.

1

There's a dear home, far away, and its there, I know, to day,
  That a sweet faced maid is waiting, all alone;
She is waiting my return, and with love her heart does yearn,
  And I crave the day that I'll make her my own;
In my dreams I see her there, standing by my mother's chair,
  In arms entwined spot outside the door;
And I hear the church bells chime, in the solemn vesper time,
  And my heart pines for the one that I adore.

CHO.

When the nightingales are singing in the sycamore,
  And the silv'ry moon with radiant light will shine;
Where the Wabash gently flows against the silent shore
  I'll retur again to you, sweet Geraldine.

2

When the call of duty's o'er, I will leave this foreign shore,
  And to my fair maid I'll hasten with delight;
For I know that she'll be true, to her soldier boy in blue
  For I know she thinks of me, both day and night;
Those fond vows that we once made, standing 'neath the old oak's shade
  They were oft repeated vows--sealed with a kiss--
To this maiden fair I'll bring, just a plain gold wedding ring,
  As we're walking down the aisle, I'll whisper this:

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