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AFTER THE WAR SWEETHEART



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Words by
PHILIP KLINGEL-HOEFER
Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

**NORTH AMERICAN
MUSIC COMPANY**
GRAND OPERA HOUSE BLDG
CHICAGO

After the War Sweetheart

Words by PHILIP KLINGEL-HOEFFER

Music by LEO FRIEDMAN

When the sun be-gins to rise up in the morn - ing, And the flow - ers in the meadow wet with
 When the moon be-gins to shine down on the trench - es, And the clouds up in the sky are roll - ing

dow, I can pic - ture in my thots a lit - tle girl - te, And I
 high, I can see a vis - ion fair in my bright dream - ing Like a

know she's one who thinks the world of me I re - mem - ber well the prom - ise that I
 star of hope that is a guide to me, Just a thot of how her tears fell in our

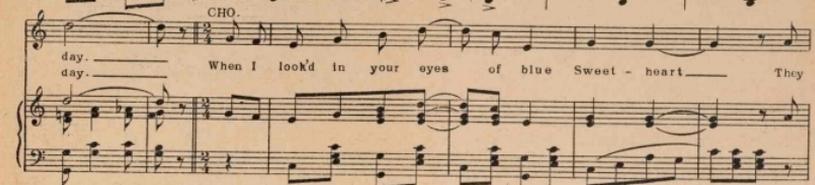
made her And the things I said be - fore our train moved on, Mem - o -
 part - ing And the sad - ness that I caused her when I went, Mem - o -

Philip K. Hoefler

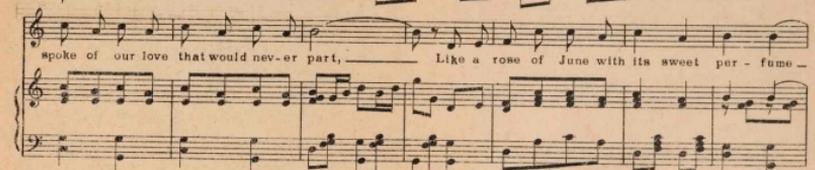
ries and thots so lov-ing and so ten-der, — When I prom-ised to re-turn for her some
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CHO.
day. ————— When I look'd in your eyes of blue Sweet-heart ————— They



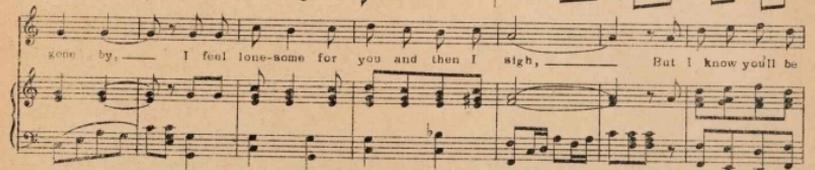
spoke of our love that would nev-er part, ————— Like a rose of June with its sweet per-fume —



You'll keep ja bloom-ing for me, ————— When I think of the days — that are



gone by, ————— I feel lone-some for you and then I sigh, ————— But I know you'll be



true 'till I re-turn home for you, ————— Af-ter the war Sweet-heart. —————

