DEC 12 1918 ©CLE440069

Words by
Fred Rover

Music by
Jeff O'Hara

Until you come Back to me

Mod^to espressivo

mf

rit e rall

Sun-shine has lost it's gold-en glow, the
Harp-strins have lost their mel-low tones, the

Moon's lost it's sil-ver light the
Songs that you sang, their sone a

flowers and the trees and the sum-mer breeze
rose once so red on your breast is dead

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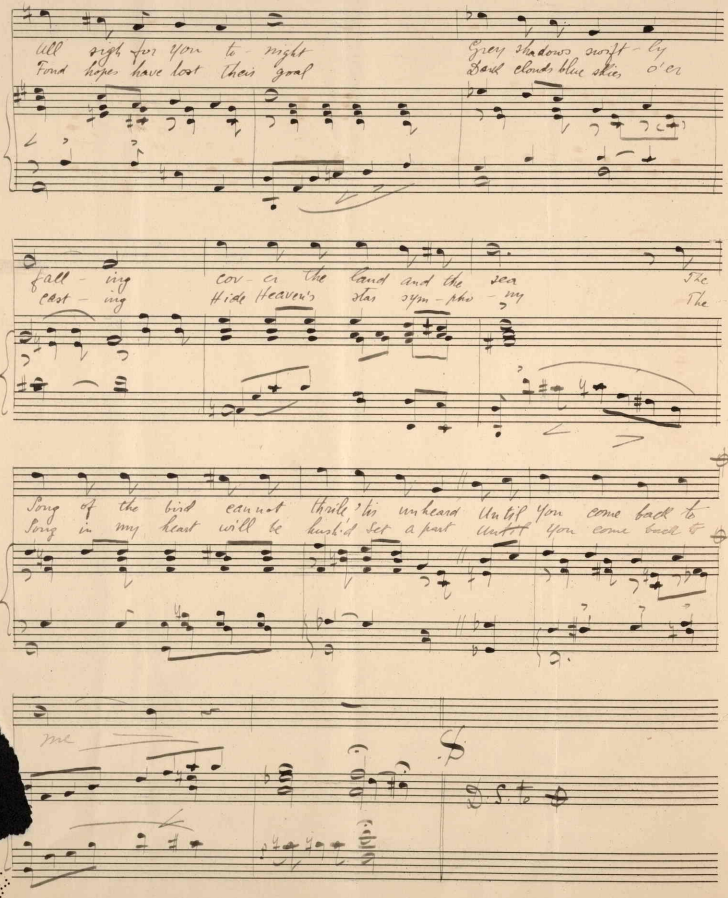
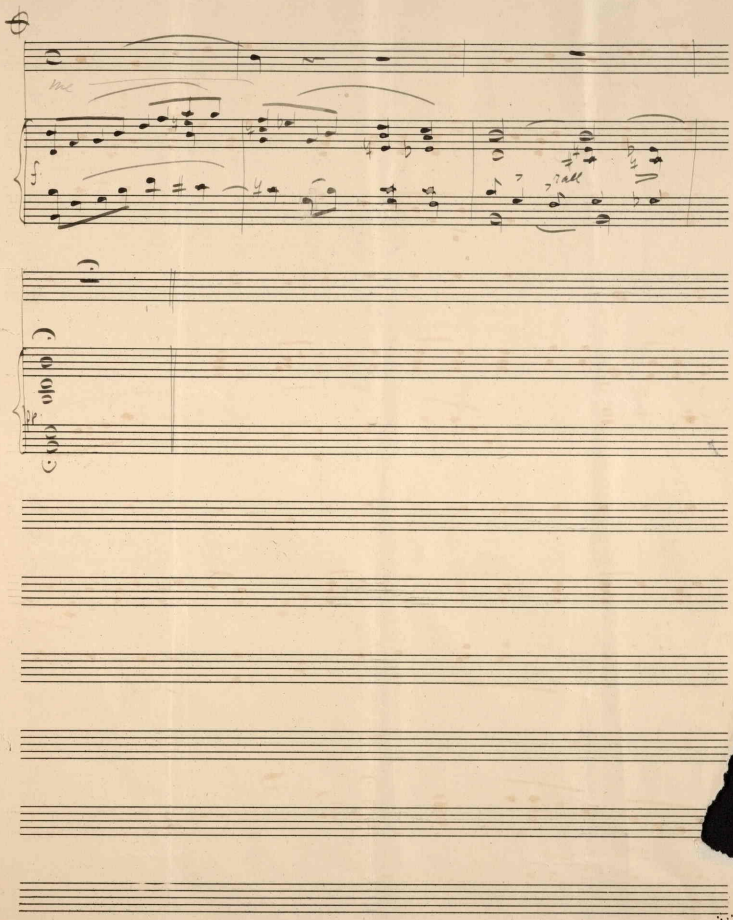

All night for you to night
Fond hopes have lost their goal
Grey shadows swift - ly
Dark clouds blue skies o'er
fall - ing
cast - ing
cov - er the land and the sea
Hide Heaven's star sym - pho - ny
The
The
Song of the bird cannot thrill her unheard Until you come back to
Song in my heart will be hush'd set a part until you come back to
me
D. S. to



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