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That Wee Bit Of Devil In your Irish Eyes

(ONLY MAKES YOU AN ANGEL TO ME)

Words By
GEORGE A. NORTON
Author of "Melancholy" "Memphis Blues" "Somehow I Cant Forget You" "That's What Makes A Wild Cat Wild"

Music By
GEORGE E. SPRINGER
composer of "Somehow I Cant Forget You"

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Music by
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Moderato.

f

Sweet-heart I have just read your let - ter, Ad - dressed to me, "Somewhere in France"
I fear not the grim fields of bat - tle, I care not how for - tune may break

Till ready

p

I must say it made me feel bet - ter And nerved me to take a - ny chance
I list' to the guns dead-ly rat - tle And whis - per "it's all for your sake"

I'm thank - ful for tid - ings of home, dear, I'm proud that your heart still is true
Each night, with our camp fires burn - ing, To guard us a - gainst all sur - prise

You're just the same sweet girl, in all this great big world, I know there's not an - oth-er girl like you.
While stars a-bove me gleam, I lay a-wake and dream Of vic-to - ry, with you dear, as my prize.

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Chorus. *(Not too fast)*

You're as fair as the rose of Kil - lar - - ney, And as pure as the Sham - rock is

p-f

green You're as sweet as an I - rish man's Blar - ney, When he's court - in' his

fav' - rite Col - leen ——— You're as good as a babe in it's cra - dle ——— With a

smile that's a glad sight to see ——— And that wee bit of De - vil in your I - rish

cresc

eyes On - ly makes you an An - gel to me. ——— You're as me. ———

1 2

F.J.LAWSON CO.N.Y.

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO

Somehow I Can't Forget You.

Words by
GEORGE SPRINGER.

Music By
GEO. A. NORTON.

Waltz Moderato.

f *f*

The Rose is a flow - er blush - ing rare, That lives but a fleet - ing day; The fra - grant Li - ly so white and fair, Soon with - ers and fades a - way The flow - ers of Love may

The quar - rel we had was all my own, And ev - er shall I re - gret. My heart is pi - ning for you a - lone, The one love I can't for - get The dreams that I dreamed can

p

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