MY DEAR ONE.

WORDS BY WILL A. HEELAN
MUSIC BY SIGRID STENHAMMAR

THE SUNDAY WORLD MUSIC ALBUM

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK WORLD
SUNDAY FEB 25th 1900

PUBLISHED BY SHAPIRO, BERNSTEIN AND VON TILZER
MY DEAR ONE.

Words by WILL A. HEELAN

Music by SIGFRID STENHAMMAR.

Moderato.

bove the hills the silv'ry moon is beam'ing,

And

from' the trees the crys'tal lake is gleam'ing,

Here.

all a lone I wander, fond'ly dream'ing

Of the

When

or

high among the leafy branches cling'ing,

I

seem to hear them ever sweetly sing'ing.

"Yes, your
happy days gone by
own dear one is true
Yet, as I listen to their merry

weather,
When twilight's shade was falling over the
I'm longing for the hour of our

heather,
We've wandered thro' the wild-wood ways to
meeting,
To hear your voice in tender tones re-

gather,
You, my own dear one, and I,
pealing,
Low and sweetly: "I love you."
Refrain:
My dear one, the world grows brighter.
My dear one, my heart is lighter. For
soon, love, from you, my own love; Never
more I'll part, my own dear one.