TILL THE SANDS OF THE DESERT GROW COLD

Song

LYRIC BY

GEO. GRAFF JR.

MUSIC BY

ERNEST R. BALL

Composer of Love Me And The World Is Mine,
In The Garden Of My Heart, My Dear, Mother Machree etc.

Solo 50¢ Duet 75¢

(1) Soprano or Tenor D to G, Alto or Baritone C to B, Alto Lead.
(2) Soprano or Tenor E to G, Alto or Baritone C to B, Tenor Lead.

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Mother Dear

(Mein Mutterlein)

Four Keys - C, D, F, F#, E, D, G, G#.

With great expression

Mother dear, I dreamed of you oft, and full of joy,
Mother dear, I dreamed of you oft, and full of joy.

When you called me to your side, to your side,
Drei mal vier hat herzog.

Mother dear, I dreamed of you oft, and full of joy,
Mother dear, I dreamed of you oft, and full of joy.

In your eyes I saw the tears drop down;
Such ich Thier'nen in das Auge deines.

[Music notation]

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Till The Sands Of The Desert Grow Cold

Lyric by GEO. GRAFF Jr.

Music by ERNEST R. BALL

Tempo di Bolero

Brightly

The hot winds that
The desert, a

come to thee, Our desert sands all go from me, I
burning sea, A barrier stands 'tween thee and me, Or

bid thou to tell thee that I love thee, Speeding my soul to
love, fast as light, I hasten to thee, Quenching my thirst in
burning, Fire my veins with passion bold, Love I'll
find me, For behind the caravan, Death there

love thee, till desert sands grow cold!
warns me, how vain is the strength of man.

Love me, I'll love thee
Love me, I'll love thee
REFRAIN
Con molto, Little faster with much expression.

Till the sands of the desert grow cold,
And their infinite numbers are told,
Gave thee to me, And mine thou shalt be,
Till the ever to have and to hold.

God
story of Judgment is told,  And the
mysteries of Heaven unfold,  till
turn, love to thee; My shrine thou shalt be Till the
sands of the desert grow cold,

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