

# The Words that Made You Mine

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Words and Music by  
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**Moderato**

*p*

**Andante con espressione**

4

Will you e'er for - get, my dear - est, that sweet day in sun - ny May, How we

*mp legato*

Leo. \*

7

wan - dered through the wood - land by the stream? \_\_\_\_\_ All the

7

Leo. \*

9

air was filled with fra-grance, flow - ers blos-somed by the way, And all

Ped. \*

11

na - ture 'round seemed like a gold - en dream. Shades of

*f* *dim.* *mf*

13

twi - light soon came creeping, all the air was hushed and still, And we

15 *mf* *mf* *ad lib.*

rest-ed where the hon-ey - suck - le grew; ——— Then I took your lit-tle hand in mine, my

15 *mf* *mf* *colla voce*

18 *rit. p* *mp*

soul with love did thrill, For it was the hap-piest hour I ev - er knew. ——— It was

18 *p* *rit.* *mp*

21 *§*

near the hour of twi-light, in the fra-grant month of May, And a-round us crept the hon-ey-suck-le

21 *Red.* *\** *Red.* *\**

24 *p* *pp* *rall.* *p*

vine. When I asked you if you loved me, And you whis-pered, soft and sweet, The

24 *p* *dim.* *pp* *rall.* *p*

27 *mf* *To Coda*  $\Theta$

ten - der lit-tle words the words that made you mine.

27 *mf* *p*

30

We lin-gered in the shad-ows, whis-pered

30 *mp* *legato*

*Leg.* \*

34

words of tend'-rest love, And I drew you close un-to my throb-bing heart;\_\_\_\_\_ And the

34

Ped. \*

37

night birds soft - ly cooed their love - notes in the trees a-bove, While we

37

Ped. \*

39

vowed that naught but death our lives should part.\_\_\_\_\_ Of\_

39

*f* *mf* *dim.*

41 *mf*

all the words that e're were spok-en none are half so sweet As those "I love you dear-est, I am

41 *mf*

44 *mf* *ad lib.*

thine:" \_\_\_\_\_ And it seems that love grows strong-er as to me you oft re-peat Those

44 *mf* *colla voce*

47 *rit. p* **D.S. al Coda**

same dear, ten - der words that made you mine. \_\_\_\_\_ It was

47 *rit. p* *mp*

49 *mf*

made you mine.