

COME I'VE SOMETHING SWEET TO SING YOU

A favorite

BALLAD

Composed by
JOHN G. ANDREWS

Arranged for the GUITAR by
E. BLESSNER

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2^d Verse. And if my eyes seem brighter All their lustre's made of tears; For
Come I've something sweet to sing you, And a part-ing word to say..... Nay,

think, you I for-get love, That we part to night for years.
gaze not thus up on me, That to-night I seem so gay

Ah! no tho' absent, dearest Oh! my
For though my lips look mirthful And my

heart can ne'er for-get Al-though we part to night love Our fond
 cheek is glowing too Ah! my heart is ve-ry joy--less For its

hopes will brighten yet Our fond hopes will brighten yet Oh!..... Come I've &c.
 thoughts are all on you..... For its thoughts are all on you. Oh!..... Come I've

some--thing sweet to sing you And a part--ing word to say..... Nay

gaze not thus up-on me, That to-night I seem so gay Nay

gaze not thus up on me That to night I seem so gay