(1921)
IN MAYTIME (I LEARNED TO LOVE): FOXTROT

verso:
IN MAYTIME (I LEARNED TO LOVE): WALTZ

Note: These are two separate arrangements.
IN MAYTIME (I LEARNED TO LOVE): FOXTROT

Piano
Flute & Piccolo
Clarinet in A
E-flat Alto Saxophone
C Saxophone
B-flat Tenor Saxophone
1st Trumpet in A
2nd Trumpet in A
Trombone
1st Violin
2nd Violin
Viola
Cello
Bass
Drums

Notes
- Lyrics are in all parts
- There are two 1st Violin parts in the set.
- Waltz version is on the reverse side of the Foxtrot parts.

Lyrics
- When in May my love I told you
- In my arms I’d fondly hold you
- while I whispered low I love you so
- Never Oh never from you will I go
- So each year when Spring returning
- I shall feel that tender yearning
- and I’ll ne’er forget ’twas you my pet
- that in Maytime I learned to love.
May my love I told you fondly hold you
In my arms I'd
while I whispered low I love you
So never Oh never from you will I go
So each year when
Spring returning I shall feel that tender yearning
and I'll ne'er forget 'twas you my pet that in Maytime I
learned to love.
IN MAYTIME
(I Learned to Love)
FOX TROT

Flute & Piccolo

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by George F. Briegal.

When in
May my love I told you
in my arms I'd
fondly hold you
While I whispered low
love you so
Never Oh never from you will I go
So each
year when Spring returning
I shall feel that tender
yearning
and I'll never forget twas you my pet that in

Maytime I learned to love.

Jack Snyder 1658 B'way, N.Y.City
IN MAYTIME
(I Learned to Love)

FOX TROT

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by George F. Briegel.

1st Clarinet in A

When in May my love I told you
in my arms I'd fondly hold you while I
whispered low I love you so Never Oh never from
you will I go So each year when Spring returning
I shall feel that tender yearning and I'll
ne'er forget 'twas you my pet that in Maytime I

learned to love. love.

Jack Snyder 1658 B'way, N.Y. City.
IN MAYTIME  
(I Learned to Love)  
FOX TROT

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by George F. Briegel.

When in May my love I told you in my arms I’d fondly hold you. While I whispered low I love you so

Never Oh never from you will I go So each year when Spring returning I shall feel that tender yearning and I’ll never forget ‘twas you my pet that in Maytime I learned to love.

Jack Snyder 1658 E'way, N.Y., City.
IN MAYTIME
(I Learned to Love)

FOX TROT

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by George F. Briegal.

Melody

May my love I told you
in my arms I'd fondly hold you
While I whispered low I

love you so
Never Oh never from you will I go
So each year when Spring returning I shall

feel that tender yearning
and I'll ne'er forget 'twas you my pet that in

Maytime I learned to love.

Jack Snyder 1658 E'way, N.Y. City.
IN MAYTIME
(I Learned to Love)

FOX TROT

B♭ Tenor Saxophone

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by George F. Briegal.

When in

May my love I told you in my arms I'd fondly hold you

While I whispered low I love you so Never Oh never from you will I

go So each year when Spring returning I shall feel that tender yearning and I'll

never forget twas you my pet that in Maytime I

learned to love.
IN MAYTIME
(I Learned to Love)

1st Trumpet in A

FOX TROT

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by George F. Briegel

When in May my love I
told you in my arms I'd fondly hold you. While I whispered

low I love you so Never Oh never from you will I go So each

year when Spring returning I shall feel that tender yearning

SOLO

and I'll ne'er forget 'twas you my pet that in Maytime I

learned to love.
IN MAYTIME
(I Learned to Love)

FOX TROT

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by George F. Brieger

2nd Trumpet in A

When in May my love I told you
in my arms I'd fondly hold you

While I whispered low I love you so
Never Oh never from you will I go
So each year when Spring returning
I shall feel that tender yearning
and I'll ne'er forget 'twas you my pet that in

Maytime I learned to love.
IN MAYTIME
(I Learned to Love)

FOX TROT

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by George F. Briedel.

When in p-f

May my love I told you in my arms I'd fondly hold you

While I whispered low I love you so Never Oh never from

you will I go So each year when Spring returning I shall feel that
tender yearning and I'll never forget 'twas you my pet that in

Maytime I learned to love.

love.

Jack Snyder 1658 E'way, N.Y. City.
IN MAYTIME
(I Learned to Love)

FOX TROT

1st Violin

Melody

May my love I told you in my arms I'd fondly hold you

While I whispered low I love you so Never Oh never from you will I

go So each year when Spring returning I shall feel that tender

yearning and I'll never forget 'twas you my pet that in

Maytime I learned to love, love.

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IN MAYTIME
(I Learned to Love)
FOX TROT

By JACK SNYDER
Arr by George F.Briegel

2nd Violin

When in May my love I told you in my arms I'd
fondly hold you While I whispered low I love you
so Never Oh never from you will I go So each year when
Spring returning I shall feel that tender yearning
and I'll ne'er forget 'twas you pet that in Maytime I

learned to love.

Jack Snyder 1659 E'way, N.Y.City.
IN MAYTIME
(I Learned to Love)
FOX TROT

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by George F. Briegel.

When in May my love I
told you in my arms I'd fondly hold you While I whispered

low I love you so Never Oh never from you will I go So each

eyear when Spring returning I shall feel that tender

yearning and I'll ne'er forget 'twas you my pet that in Maytime I

learned to love.

Jack Snyder 1658 B'way, N.Y. City.
IN MAYTIME
(I Learned to Love)
FOX TROT

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by George F. Brieggel

Cello

May my love I told you in my arms I'd fondly hold you

While I whispered low I love you so Never Oh never from you will I
go So each year when spring returning I shall feel that tender yearning

and I'll ne'er forget 'twas you my pet that in Maytime I

learned to love

love.

Jack Snyder 1656 E'way, N.Y.City.
IN MAYTIME  
(I Learned to Love)  
FOX TROT  

By JACK SNYDER  
Arr. by George F. Briegel

Bass

When in May my love I told you in my arms I'd fondly hold you  
While I whispered low I love you so  
Never Oh never from you will I go  
So each year when Spring returning I shall feel that tender yearning and I'll never forget 'twas you my pet that in Maytime I learned to love.
IN MAYTIME
(I Learned to Love)

Drums

When in May my love I told you in my arms I fondly hold you
While I whispered low I love you so Never Oh
never from you will I go So each year when Spring return ing I shall

feel that tender yearning and I'll ne'er forget 'twas you my

pet that in Maytime I learned to love. love.
IN MAYTIME (I LEARNED TO LOVE): WALTZ

Piano
Flute
1st Clarinet in A
E-flat Alto Saxophone
B-flat Tenor Saxophone
1st Cornet in A
2nd Cornet in A
Horns in F
Trombone
1st Violin
2nd Violin
Viola
Cello
Bass
Drums

Notes
Foxtrot version is on reverse of waltz parts
Lyrics are in all parts.
Piano has the melody throughout.
There are two 1st Violin parts in the set.
Drums includes bells (ad lib).

Lyrics
'Twas the Springtime of the year,
When flow’ry buds appear
That a lover Did discover
In his heart a love sincere.

When in May my love I told you
In my arms I’d fondly hold you
While I whispered low “I love you so!”
Never, oh! never from you will I go
So each year when spring’s returning
I shall feel that tender yearning
and I’ll ne’er forget ’twas you, my pet,
that in Maytime I learned to love
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo. F. Briegel

Twas the Springtime of the year,
When the flow'ry

buds appeared
That a lover

In his heart a love sincere.

Refrain
When in May my love I told you

In my arms I fondly hold you
While I whispered

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low

"I love you so!"

Never, oh!

never from you will I go.

So each year.

When

spring's returning I shall feel that

tender yearning

And 'twill never for-

get you, my pet, that in May-time I

learned to love.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo. F. Briegel

Flute

mf Twas the Springtime of the year, When the flow-
ery buds appear That a lover Did dis-
cover In his heart a love sincere.

Refrain

When in May my love I told you In my arms I'd fondly hold you While I whis-
pered low "I love you so!" Never, oh! never from you will I go So each year when spring's re-
turning I shall feel that tender yearning And I'll never for-
get, 'twas you, my pet, that in May-time I learned to love

Jack Snyder 1658 B'way, N.Y.C.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

1st Clarinet in A

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo. F. Briegel

Twas the Spring-time of the year,
When the flow'ry buds appear
That a lover
Did discover--In his heart a love sincere.

When in May my love I told you
In my arms I'd fondly hold you
While I whispered low
"I love you so!"
Never, oh! never from you will I go
So each year when spring's returning
I shall feel that tender yearning
And I'll ne'er forget 'twas you, my pet, that in May-time I
learned to love

Jack Snyder 1658 B'way N.Y.C.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo. F. Briegel

Twas the Spring-time of the year,—When the flow’ry buds appear
That a lover Did discover In his heart a love sincere.

When in May my love I told you—In my arms I’d fondly hold you
While I whispered low “I love you so!” Never, oh! never from you will I go

So each year when spring’s returning I shall feel that tender yearning
And I’ll ne’er forget ‘twas you, my pet, that in May-time I learned to love

Jack Snyder 1658 B’way N.Y.C.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

B♭ Tenor Saxophone

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo. F. Briegel

Twas the Spring-time of the year, When the flow'ry buds appear—
That a lover Did discover In his heart a love sincere,

Refrain
When in May my love I told you In my arms I'd fondly hold you While I whispered low "I love you so!"

Never, oh! never from you will I go So each year when spring's returning I shall feel that tender yearning—

And I'll ne'er forget 'twas you, my pet, that in May-time I learned to love.

Jack Snyder 1658 B'way N.Y.C.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo. F. Briesel

1st Cornet in A

Twast the Springtime of the year, When the flow'ry buds appear

That a lover Did discover In his heart a love sincere.

Refrain

When in May my love I told you In my arms I'd fondly hold you While I whispered low "I love you so!" Never, oh! never from you will I go So each year when

spring's returning I shall feel that tender yearning And I'll ne'er forget 'twas you, my pet, that in May-time I learned to love

Jack Snyder 1658 B'way, N.Y.C.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER
Arr.by Geo.F.Briegel

2nd Cornet in A

mf Twas the Springtime of the year, When the flow'ry buds appear That a

lover Did dis-cover In his heart a love sincere.

Refrain

When in May my love I told you In my arms I'd

fond-ly hold you While I whis-pered low "I love you

so!" Never oh! never from you will I go So each year when

spring's re-turn-ing I shall feel that ten-der yearn-ing

And I'll ne'er for-get 'twas you my pet that in May-time I

learned to love.

Jack Snyder 1658 B'way, N.Y.C.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo. F. Briegel

'Twas the Springtime of the year, When the flow'ry buds appear, That a lover Did discover In his heart a love sincere, When in May my love I told you In my arms I'd fondly hold you While I whis-pered low "I love you so!" Never, oh! never from you will I go So each year when spring's return-ing I shall feel that tender yearning And I'll ne'er for-get'twas you my pet that in May-time I learned to love.

Jack Snyder 1658 B'way, N.Y.C.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo. F. Briegel

'Twas the Spring time of the year, When the flow'ry buds appear
That a lover Did discover In his heart a love sincere.

Refrain

When in May my love I told you In my arms I'd fondly hold you
While I whispered low "I love you so!"

Never, oh! never from you will I go So each year when spring's returning I shall feel that tender yearning

And I'll never forget 'twas you, my pet, that in Maytime I learned to love.

Jack Snyder 1658 B'way, N.Y.C.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo. F. Briegel

When in May my love I told you
In my arms I fondly held you
While I whispered low "I love you so!"

Never, oh! never from you will I go
So each year when spring's returning
I shall feel that tender yearning
And till ne'er forget 'twas you, my pet, that in Maytime I learned to love.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo. F. Bricgel

'Twas the Springtime of the year,— When the flow'-ry buds appear— That a
lover Did discover— In his heart a love sincere.

Refrain
When in May my love I told you— In my arms I'd
fondly hold you While I whispered low "I love you so!" Never oh! never from you will I go So each
year when springs returning— I shall feel that
tender yearning— And I'll ne'er forget 'twas you, my
pet, that in Maytime I learned to love

Jack Snyder 1858 B'way N.Y.C.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo.F. Briegel

'Twas the Springtime of the year, When the flow'ry buds appear That a
lover Diddis-cover --- In his heart a love sincere.

Refrain

When in May my love I told you --- In my arms I'd
fond-ly hold you --- While I whis-pered low "I love you
so!" Never, oh! nev-er from you will I go So each year when
spring's re-turn-ing --- I shall feel that ten-der yearning

And I'll ne'er for-get 'twas you, my pet,that in
May-time I learned to love

Jack Snyder 1688 B'way N.Y.C.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo. F. Briegel

Cello

When in May my love I told you
In my arms I'd fondly hold you
While I whispered low
"I love you so!"

Never, oh! never from you will I go
So each year when spring's returning
I shall feel that tender yearning
And I'll ne'er forget 'twas you,
my pet, that in Maytime I learned to love

T'was the Spring time of the year,
When the flow'ry buds appear
That a lover did discover
In his heart a love sincere

Refrain

Jack Snyder 1658 B'way N.Y.C.
In Maytime
I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER
Arr. by Geo. F. Briegel

'Twas the springtime of the year, When the flow'ry buds appear,

That a lover, Did discover, In his heart a love sincere.

Refrain

When in May my love I told you, In my arms I'd fondly hold you,

While I whispered low "I love you so!"

Never, oh! never from you will I go So each year when spring's returning, I shall feel that tender yearning,

And I'll ne'er forget, 'twas you, my pet, that in

May-time I learned to love

Jack Snyder 1658 B'way, N.Y. C.
In Maytime

I Learned To Love

By JACK SNYDER

Arr. by Geo. F. Briegel

Drums

Refrain
Bells ad lib

When in May my love I told you — In my

arms I'd fondly hold you — While I whispered low "I love you so!"

Never, oh! never from you will I go. So each year when

spring's returning — I shall feel that tender yearning

— And I'll ne'er forget 'twas you, my pet, that in May-time

I learned to love

Jack Snyder 1858 Bway, N.Y.C.