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Luella Lee.

Words by
D. A. ESROM.

Music by
THEODORE MORSE

Moderato,

Love-birds coo-ing, call-ing to you,
Spring-time when the bees are hum-ming,

Lu-el-la Lee, Flow-ers send their per-fume rare to,
Lu-el-la Lee,
Lu-el-la Lee, There will be a glad home com-ing, Lu-el-la Lee,
Can't you read their message, they've a tale to tell,
To a cos-y cot-tage, I have built for you,

Of a heart that's long-ing for you, in lover's dell,
Where we'll live for one an-oth-er, for ev-er true,

Moon-beams play-ing 'round your win-dow Lu-el-la Lee,
I will guard you ev-ry hour, Lu-el-la Lee,

Show me how your eyes with love glow Lu-el-la Lee,
You will be my fair-est flow-er Lu-el-la Lee,
Out here in the starlight, tell me can't you see,
Down there in love's garden, say you'll wait for me,

I am lonesome, waiting for you, Lu-ella Lee:
When the evening shades are falling, Lu-ella Lee:

REFRAIN,
Lu-ella Lee, the moon is shining bright, Lu-ella Lee,

Lee, it shines with true love-light, Come out with me, And hear the
whippoorwill beneath the old oak tree;_ Lu-el-la

Lee, I'll sing an old love tune, just say there'll be __ A happy

honey moon, All for you I pine I want to call you mine, Lu-el-la

Lee, _ Lu-el-la_ Lee, _ Lu-el-la_ Lee,

Luella Lee, 4.