The Curse Of An Aching Heart.

Words by HENRY FINK.

Music by AL. PIANTOPADOSSI.

Moderato.

You made me think you cared for me, And I be-

lieved in you. You told me things you ne - er meant, And

though you knew. Deep down with - in your faith - less heart, They

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made me think them true. I gambled in the game of never would come true. Still further on you lead me
love, I played my heart and lost. I'm now a till My paradise I saw. Then with one
wreck, Upon life's sea, Alone I pay the cost. word you banished all my hopes for ever more.

CHORUS.

You made me what I am today, I hope you're satisfied.
fied,— You dragged and dragged me down un-till My soul with-
in me died; — You've shattered each and ev-ry dream, You
fooled me from the start. — And though you're not true, May
God bless you, That's the curse of an ach-ing heart.
Curse Of An Aching Heart.

Male Quartette.

2nd Tenor Lead.

Arr.by E.J.Gordon.

CHORUS.

1st TENOR

You made me what I am to-day, I hope you're satisfied.

2nd TENOR

You dragged and dragged me down until my soul within me died.

BARITONE

You've shattered each and every dream you fooled me from the start.

BASS

And though you're not true, may God bless you, that's the curse of an aching heart, aching heart.

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