Warning! This Copy is intended for the use of PROFESSIONAL SINGERS ONLY, and any one found selling or exposing it for sale is liable to a fine or imprisonment or both, and will be prosecuted under the copyright law by THE PUBLISHER.

Ma Chérie.
(My Dear)

Lyric by ARTHUR DENVIR.

Valse lente. (Slow waltz.)

Music by EDWIN F. KENDALL.

Voice(lente con espressione.)

Night's shadow falls in the heaves the stars gleam anew, Love's hour now calls and I'm watching and waiting and longing for you, Oh! Ma (Mon

Copyright MCMLXIV by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 B'way, N.Y.City. International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
Chérie,
Here in the garden fair
Soft sighs the breeze—

wafting 'round me the sweetest perfume,
from the

trees where the blossoms so fragrantly bloom.

Light wanes, night gains beauty supreme,
Song reigns, sweet strains, Love's

Joy their theme, Birds sleep, stars

peep, Love is calling, cal-

ling {ché - rie} {ché - rie} Come, dream loves golden dream, When

Ma Chérie, 6
Lovers meet in rapture sweet, How tender, fond their greeting, 
But moments fly too swiftly by, Love's hour is, oh! so fleeting

though apart, heart speaks to heart. Love's message old but always new, I'm

watching here, I'm waiting, dear, I'm longing (chère, rie) for you.
Here 'neath night's spell our fond vows we will whisper again.
Naught can dispel our Love's joy and delight we'll forget all Love's pain oh, Ma Chérie.

Ma Chérie 9
Here while I wait for you, Loud throbs my heart, every pulse thrills with Love's ecstasy haste oh

haste to me {Chéri Mon chéri} to me.

Ma Cherie 6