My Dear
Waltz Song

Tempo di Valse Moderato

Why do the sun-beams, that greet the day,
Why is my hovel a palace, dear?

Seem to say all the dreams I dream will come true?
You are here, turning walls of gray into gold.

Why do the moon-beams, that kiss the sea, speak to me
Of the hour I'll be kissing you?

Hap- pi- ness? I pos- sess treasures, that will never grow old.

Deliberately

Once there was love.

Change the sorrow and fear,
When winter to spring,

Then heaven sent you, My Dear:

Love made a beggar a king:

CHORUS

Each bird on the wing has a love song to sing, just for you,

My Dear, each flower in the dell has a love tale to tell, just for you,

My Dear, skies above are blue,

All because of you, since love came along in my heart there's a song, just for you,

My Dear, Each Dear.

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