Little Crumbs Of Happiness
You Gave Me Long Ago

Moderately with much expression

You could not give me all your love, Although I know you tried;
What food you brought for loving thought, Within your tender eyes;

But what you gave made me your slave, And I was satisfied
In your one kiss, one taste of bliss, I found life's greatest prize.

REFRAIN Tenderly

Little crumbs of happiness That fell like golden grain,
Filled my hungry, home-sick heart And stilled that lonely pain.

Little drops of tenderness That made me love you so;

Little crumbs of happiness You gave me long ago.