THE WORLD CONTAINS BUT ONE.

Ballad.

Arr. by THEO. A. NORTHRUP.

By BARNEY FAGAN.

Tempo di Valse.

1. Lovers may boast of their sweethearts,

2. When my day's toiling is over

Fancy them jewels so grand, I have a treasure more

Oh! how my heart leaps with pride; We always meet on the
dear to me Than all the rare gems in the land, The
turnpike road, To wend our way home side by side. Her
dain - ti - est, plain, lit - tle sweet - heart, The fair - est neath
eyes filled with laugh - ter and sun - shine, To - geth - er like
heav - en's blue dome. Life would be lone - ly with -
lovers we roam. Mine is a world of e -
out her smiles; She's the queen of my heart and my home. ter - nal joy With my love in my snug lit - tle home.

The World Contains But One. 3-4.
REFRAIN.

Never could you find her like And search the wide world o'er, ... 

And while dear old mem'ries last, I'll love her more and more, ... 

Cherishing a constancy In youthful days begun. ... 

While I live I'll sing her praise, The world contains but one. ... 

The World Contains But One. 3-5.