THE RIBBON SHE WORE.

Song and Chorus.

Words and Music by GEO. M. VICKERS.

1. I have left a girl behind me Who is sweeter than a rose, And her gentle heart I know is warm and true;
2. When the stars above are beam-ing In the silent summer sky, Then in fancy I am gain am at her side;
3. I have left a girl behind me, And she's singing all the day Like the merry birds that cleave the sunny air;

And wherever fate may find me In my mind am at her side;
Still of her I'm fondly dreaming, As the one thing shall e'er remind me Of our
breast shall still re - pose, This dear lit - tle piece of fa - ded rib - bon blue........................
days glide slow - ly by, For she's prom - ised that she'll be my lov - ing bride......................
love, and cheer my way, 'Tis the rib - bon that she twined a - mong her hair........................

CHORUS.

Love from her eyes is beam - ing,........... She is pure and