Eyes of Blue

By ED COLEMAN.

Andante Moderato

There's a pretty pair of eyes that haunt me
There are eyes of brown that glitter like the

in my dreams And to me it seems, Love speaks thro' their beams
brightest gold And tho' oft they're told, That dear story old,

Just to whisper, that the one I dream of loves me true And to
Other folks may rave o'er them and think them just divine, Toast their

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prom¬ise that they'll e'er be true; For ev¬ry time I look in them they brightest light in spark¬ling wine. I've fram'd with¬in my heart two ten¬der

door grows bright, Ev¬en in the night, Stars give forth more light;
eyes, such eyes, Col¬or of the skies, In whose depth there lies

Girl¬ie think a mo¬ment and you'll guess just who,
Some¬thing that I've grown to feel is just a sign.

Stole my heart with ten¬der Eyes of Blue
That the eyes of blue are mine all mine.
CHORUS

Eyes of Blue, I love them because they belong to you!

Heaven's hue, They can't help but be true; If you knew
How their beams have pierced my poor heart though. Your hand would be in mine And love-light would shine In Eyes of Blue.