Dear Little Daisy.

Words by ED. PAULTON.

Music by ALFRED ROBYN.

Piano.

Allegretto.

I know of a flow' ret small and bright, With heart that is
As flutters each pet al to seek the ground Poor sim ple tons'
gold en and petals white, That holds up its head from the
hearts with excite ment bound, And ev ery face with the
lawns so gay, A bold little thing in its own sweet
flush of youth, Believes in the in no cent dai sy's

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And many a maiden with love who sighs

Looks

truth.

“He loves me,” A sigh Then, “He loves me not” And

bloom a part. By tearing the petals in eager

peace ful heart. But still we are glad when the petals
Refrain.

Oh! Tell me daisy! Dear little daisy, I ask you

Is he true Loving me as I wish him to? Be kind, oh daisy, don't tease me, daisy, I trust you! Tell me true

Does he love me, Daisy? Oh! Tell me say.

fun, And asking this question with every one.

Assure us our fancies are placed right.