I'll Never Forsake You, Dear.

Words by
MAURICE C. RUNDBOCK

Music by
JOHN C. RUNDBOCK

Moderate

I think of you in the sunshine. I dream, night and day, of you; When all the world is then in the sea; The spell of your tender

Copyright 1904 by The American Advance Music Co.
if the hour then be golden, Or whether the
distance cannot divide us; Thou far, far a-
day be dear, Your love is beside me
way or near, In my heart of hearts you
always, I'll never forsake you, dear!
dwell, love, I'll never forsake you, dear!
CHORUS

The stars may forget their places, The day may forget dear, to break,

The flight of the hours may alter, The rose may forget, dear, to wake;

But love that is true is ever dear; Not a day, not a month, nor a year!

To the end of the world, I love you! I’ll never forsake you, dear!