Mine For Life!

Words by
JOEL P. CORIN.

Music by
HUGHIE BERNHARDT

Moderato

The shades of light were gleaming thro' the curtains of the night, The
years have rolled by swiftly, once again I near the gate, The

world lay sweetly dream ing 'neath the flood of sil vry light; A
flowers seem to tell me that my love for me does wait. I

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youth and maid had parted, he must face the bitter strife: The
see her in the garden, all the past comes back to life; I

maid is heavy-hearted, she had hoped to be his wife.
humbly beg her pardon, she consents to be my wife.

CHORUS. Slow.

If I could place a kiss on your lips it would be

true bliss, I long to say that one
dear, loy-ing word, 'tis you I miss!

No more sorrow, no more care, content-ment

then we both could share; I'd be hap-py, dear, if

you would say you'd be mine for life.