When the Oriole is Singing, Marjorie.

Words by
RENE BRONNER.

Music by
H. W. PETRIE.

Moderato
Piano

In the cool September shade, Where the laughing waters played, Strolled a
When the breezes cold and chill, Took the flowers from the hill, And the

lover with his sweetheart at the close of day, As they
wintry shadows lingered on the river gray, Then the

watched the golden West, Silent their hands were pressed, For held
maid in fancy strayed, 'Neath the walnuts cooling shade, And her

Copyright MCMVI by Jos.W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured
English Theatre & Music Hall rights reserved.
When I watched and waited long, Till the Orioles glad song, Brought her

voice was full of cheer, As he turned to hide a tear, When in

be so sad," She said, "when you're away," Yet his

When in

watched and waited long, Till the Orioles glad song, Brought her
When the oriole is singing in the walnut tree, I'll return to thee, dearest Majo-rie, Tho' it breaks my heart to leave you, still I know that we, sweethearts all the coming years will ever be.

Loving words to her he then did say:
sweet-heart true to claim her as his bride:

Refrain
Stars are shining down upon the river blue, I'll return to you, with a heart so true, With a love for ever changeless, then I know you'll wait for me, When the Oriole is singing, Marjorie.