To Miss Viola Cahn Omaha, Nebraska.

Pansies Mean Thoughts
and
Thoughts Mean You.

Lyric by FLETA JAN BROWN.

Music by HERBERT SPENCER.

Valse moderato.

Piano.

Down in the gar-den fair, dwell flow'rs with fra-grance rare,
One day a Pan-sy blue, told me your heart was true

Bathed in dew,
As could be,
Each has a lan-guage too,

Faith, Hope and Love so true,
Just for me all the while,
All for you;

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Lil-ies for in-no-cence, Ro-ses mean love in-tense, Vio-

Chorus.

Let's shy. But there's one mod-est flow'r, So in the morn-ing's light

and ev'ry dew-y night They o- bey.

Chorus.

Pan-sies mean thoughts, dear, and thoughts mean
you; Give me one thought, dear, Promise

you'll be true; My dreams are all of you, dear,

If you only knew, For Pansies mean thoughts,

dear, and thoughts mean you. you.

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