Sometime, Somewhere

Words by
HARRY WILLIAMS

Music by
ANDREW MACK

When the son light Fades into night,
Birds up above, Robin or dove,
When all the buds that have blown their glee,
Drop as if dead, Each drowsy head,

Copyright MCMVIII by JEROME H. REMICK & Co.
Copyright, Canada, MCMVIII, by Jerome H. Remick & Co.
Why do I wander alone

There must be someone for me,

Over the hills, down through the rills,

Under the new harvest now,

Want her, I vow!

Why should we both live a-

Why does the stream or the brook let part?

Oh, for the bliss, of a good night

seem to sing this tune?

kiss, from my sweet heart.
CHORUS.

Some where there is a voice that is calling me,

Some where there is a face I am longing to see,

Some where there is a girl that is fair and square,

Some time she'll find my heart for it's there, Some where.