Why Did You Make Me Care?

Words by
SYLVESTER MAGUIRE.

Music by
ALFRED SOLMAN.

Valse Moderato.

With tender expression.

You say that you must
We've always been to
leave me,
geth-er,
That you and I must part,
True sweet-hearts all these years,

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Why should you want to grieve me,
Thro' bright and stormy weather,

I

I gave you all my heart;
When first you laugh upon th' tears;

But now you've called me "dear-ie;"
The whole world seemed so

It's more than I can fair,

But now you're growing weary,

bear,

I cannot live without you.
Why did you make me care?
Why did you make me care?

REFRAIN.

Why did you make me care,

Why bring me dreams so rare,
You told me that

sweet-hearts should never part, Then why do you leave me and
break my heart? Why should we meet no more,

Why can't we love as before,

world looked so rosy, and life so fair, Why did you make me care?