"IN AUTUMN DAYS."

E. Matheson.  
Andantino.  

Charles P. Banks.  
mp

1. Do you think of the long ago, sweet-heart, As we stand by the old brook's side; And
say we are old now and wise, And the time of dreams is o'er; For our

2. You russet and brown the leaves float down To drift away with the tide? Do you
chil-dren play on the sun-ny way Where we kept our tryst before. So you

3. Think of the days gone by, sweet-heart, When we sat by the dimpled stream, And
pluck the crimson haws, sweet-heart, That are stirred by no brown wing; And

VOICE.

Piano.  
\( j = 108 \).
Dreaming for hours, mid its gay wild flowers, As only youth can dream,
give a sigh to the days gone by, And the vanished bloom of spring,
And

Dreaming for hours, mid its gay wild flowers As only youth can dream?
give a sigh to the days gone by, And the vanished bloom of spring.

a little slower.

3. Then look up into my

face, sweet-heart, We two have been one for years; And we've had our share of

a little slower.
THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER.

poco rall. en tan do.

Toil and care, And wept together some tears,
And wept together some tears.

a tempo.

Yet our hearts have nay been bound, sweetheart, In a

bond so truly blest, That I cannot tell (I love so well) if

Autumn or Spring is best, I cannot tell (I love so well) if

Autumn or Spring is best.