

THE SMILE SO SWEET,

A SONG,

SELECTED FOR THE LADY'S BOOK—COMPOSED AND ARRANGED EXPRESSLY FOR THE PIANO FORTE,

BY W. W. WADDEL, M. D.

S^{va}.

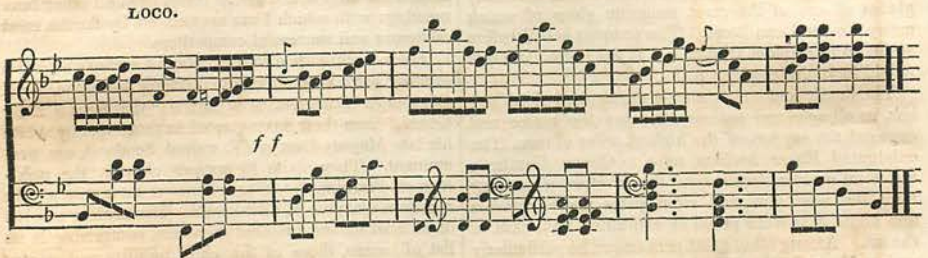
AD AGIO—con Anima.

pp



LOCO.

ff



The smile so sweet, the soft dark eye, On which I hung in ec - sta - sy, in



ec - sta - sy, Oh! I re - member yet, Oh! I re - mem - ber yet, Oh! I re -



mem - ber yet, The waving ringlet's graceful twine, The blushing lip's

deep carmine, I never can for - get, No, no - ver can for-

get.

II.

Though brighter stars are in her sky,
 And softer strains of minstrelsy,
 Than one perhaps forgot;
 No look is there, no silvery tone,
 No love wreathed smile though she is gone,
 "Which I remember not."

III.

My bosom's charm when others sleep;
 Is one to smile, is one to weep,
 In love's deep, holy spell;
 And she, perhaps, thinks not on me,
 Whose soul was all too much her own,
 But yet farewell, farewell!