

Two are Company.

Words by GEORGE WEATHERLY.

Music by FLORENCE AYLWARD.

PIANO

p Moderato, con moto.

mp

There's a lit-tle nook I know, In a garden quaint and old, Where the young folks oft-en go, And tales of

mp

love are told; And I soft-ly steal a - way, When I see them ling'ring there—For it's just as true to -

cres.

cres.

Ped. *

- day As when I was young and fair, True as aught be-neath the sun— Two are com-pa - ny,

dim. *rit.* *tempo.* *cres.*

three are none! Two are com-pa - ny, three are none!

f *p* *f* *p* *p*

p

And in that lit - tle

p

Con Ped.

espress.

cres.

nook Sometimes I love to stay, And down the years I look To a time long past a - way, When a

cres.

mf

f rit.

lov-er proud and true Lin-ger'd ev - er by my side, And nei-ther of us knew That the world held

mf

f rit.

p a tempo.

cres.

ought be - side Just ourselves be - neath the sun, When two were com - pa - ny, three were none! Two were

p a tempo.

cres.

f

com - pa - ny, three were none! Two were com - pa - ny, three were none!

f

colla voce.

f