

De Louit Mon Coeur

Words by Grace A Duffield

Music by Mildred J Hill

For Jennie

on Hattie's birthday.

Feb 12th 1904.

De Lovil Mon Coeur.

In F# major

Grace H. Duffield.

The

Dreamily

sweetest songs I ever sing — Are those I sing to you; The
soul lies open to your sight, When all the world's away, like

deep-est thoughts that I can bring Are thoughts I never knew — An
that pale flower that at night, As an-cient legends say, An

Till your soft eyes ques-tion-ing- your soft eyes ques-tion-ing And
folds be-neath the moon's clear light-be-neath the moon's clear light, And

(1.)

made me ques-tion, ques-tion too.
dies at dawn-at dawn of

(1.) (2.)

II My day.