Love, and the World is Min



CLAYTON JOHNS



WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

F

I LOVE, AND THE WORLD IS MINE .60 MET Words by FLORENCE EARLE COATES High in G Medium in F Low in E

.40

.40

AUTUMN SONG Words by DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT High in F Medium in D

MY LOVE AND I Poem, after Geibel, by ARLO BATES

NEW YORK : G. SCHIRMER BOSTON : THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.

Braggiolli

I LOVE, AND THE WORLD IS MINE

For me the jasmine buds unfold, And silver daisies star the lea, The crocus hoards the sunset gold And the wild rose breathes for me.

I feel the sap through the bough returning, I share the skylark's transport fine; I know the fountain's wayward yearning, I love, and the world is mine.

I love, and thoughts that sometime grieved, Still well remembered, grieve not me; From all that darkened and deceived, Upsoars my spirit free.

For soft the hours repeat one story, Sings the sea one strain divine, My clouds arise all flushed with glory, I love, and the world is mine.

FLORENCE EARLE COATE

To Miss LENA LITTLE. I love, and the World is mine.





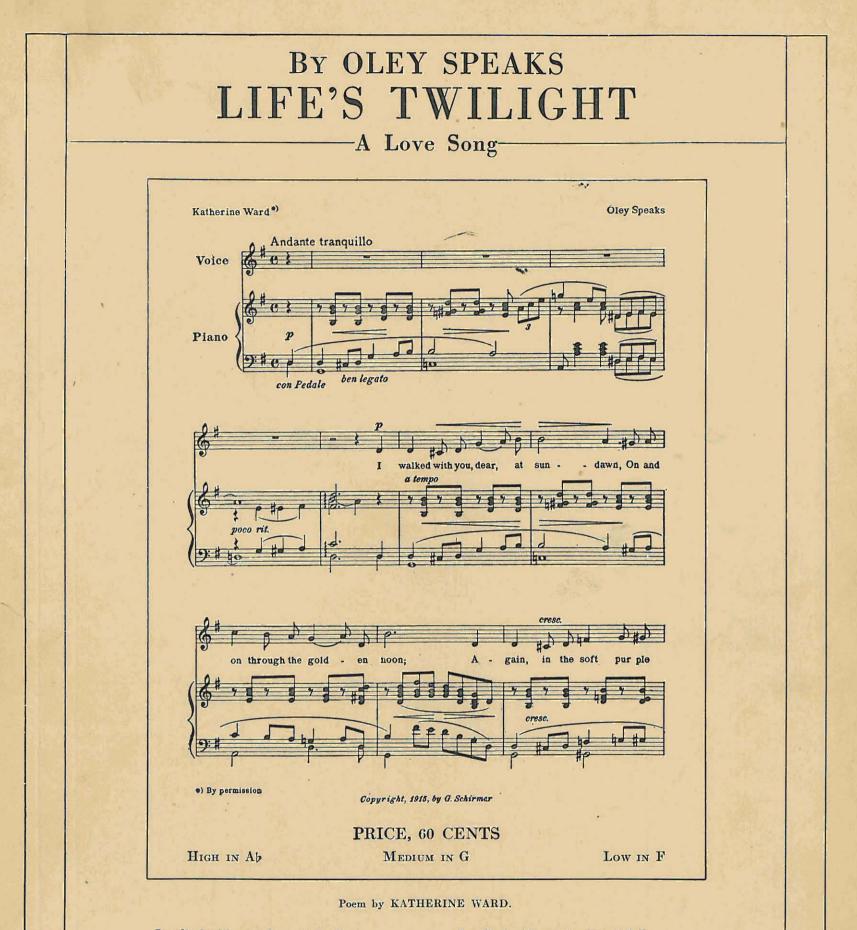












I walked with you, dear, at sundawn, On and on through the golden noon; Again, in the soft purple sunset; Twilight came to us all too soon, And fair was that morning of youth, dear, Those tender first days of our love, But sweeter the swift passing hour, As it dies with the moonbeams above. I walked with you too in rainfall, 'Neath gray skies to rose paths of light; Like children we spoke of the angels Keeping watch o'er our pillows at night. And may it go on to the end, love, If God kindly wills it shall be; In danger and e'en unto death, dear, Hand in hand may I walk with thee.

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