



WORDS BY
GRANT CLARKE

AND

HOWARD E. ROGERS

MUSIC BY

LEO EDWARDS

J. Takacs

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Just for Me and Mary

Words by
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HOWARD E. ROGERS

Music by
LEO. EDWARDS

Moderato

I love to hear my old grand-dad-dy Tell of his wed-ding day,
Al-though his head is crown'd with sil-ver, Still he seems young to me,

And when he does, my dear grand-mam - my smiles in her own - sweet way,
Each time he smiles and tells the sto - ry of days that used - to be,

When shad-ows fall - I cud-dle close to his knee,-
I fan - cy I can see them on that great day -

Then he de-scribes that day of days to me.
When-e'er he tells - me in his quaint old way.

CHORUS

Just for me and Ma - ry, Oh the day was bright and air - y, Ev-en
p-f

moth-er's cute ca - na - ry Was sing-ing a song of love, there in his lit-tle cage a-bove, We

hitched up Tom and Jer - ry And drove to Par-son Ca - rey, And as the bells tolled
^{8va}

Reed.

in the stee-pple I was told by Ma - ry's peo-ple, "You be good to
^{8va}

*

Ma - ry," 'Twas a beau-ti-ful wed - - ding day. 1 2 day.

EYES THAT SAY I LOVE YOU

By FRED FISHER

CHORUS

Eyes that are al-ways tell-ing lies, naught-y eyes,
Eyes that are blue or grey — What do they
want to make those eyes at me for, at you for, Just to
steal your heart a - way,