

OPERATIC EDITION

# A WONDERFUL THING

SONG BY CLARE KUMMER



SUNG BY  
**SALLIE FISHER**  
The Musical Comedy Star  
IN  
**"THE CHOIR REHEARSAL"**  
BY  
**CLARE KUMMER**

G. H. SHORT MUSIC CO.  
PORTLAND, ORE.

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JEROME H. REMICK & CO.  
NEW YORK DETROIT



## A WONDERFUL THING

1

Until to-day this world to me  
Seemed far from what a world should be  
Sometimes I heard its laughter gay,  
But oh it seemed so far away!  
Until to-day I walked alone,  
There was no hand to take my own,  
Until to-day I dreamed my dreams,  
Now they have all come true, it seems

### REFRAIN

A wonderful thing has come into my life,  
A beautiful, wonderful thing!  
My heart is a garden that wakens to find  
It is Spring and a thousand birds sing!  
The wonder to me is that no one can see,  
That the world doesn't pause to peep in  
When a wonderful thing has come into my life,  
It's worth all the living to win!

2

If I had known the path to you  
I would have flown on wings, it's true!  
I would have sung along my way,  
Nor been so weary ev'ry day  
Out of the shadows shines the sun,  
After the rain the flowers come,  
And to the heart that waits alone  
Comes ev'rything a heart can own

Clare Kummer



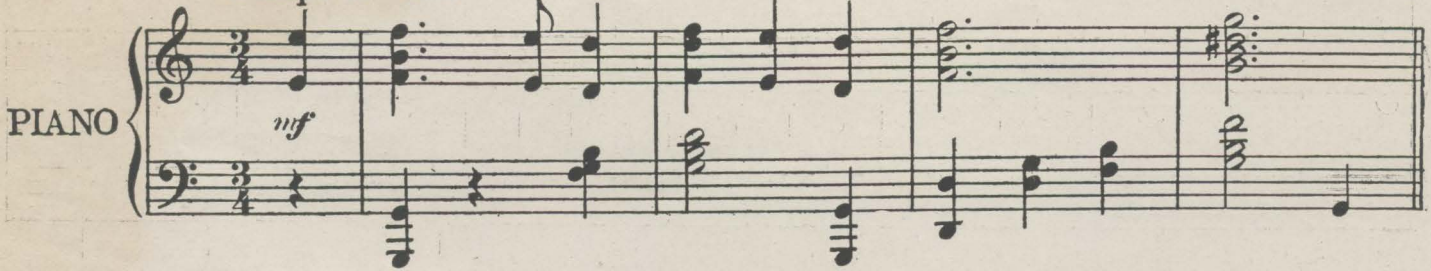
# A WONDERFUL THING

## SONG

Tempo di Valse

CLARE KUMMER

PIANO



*mf*

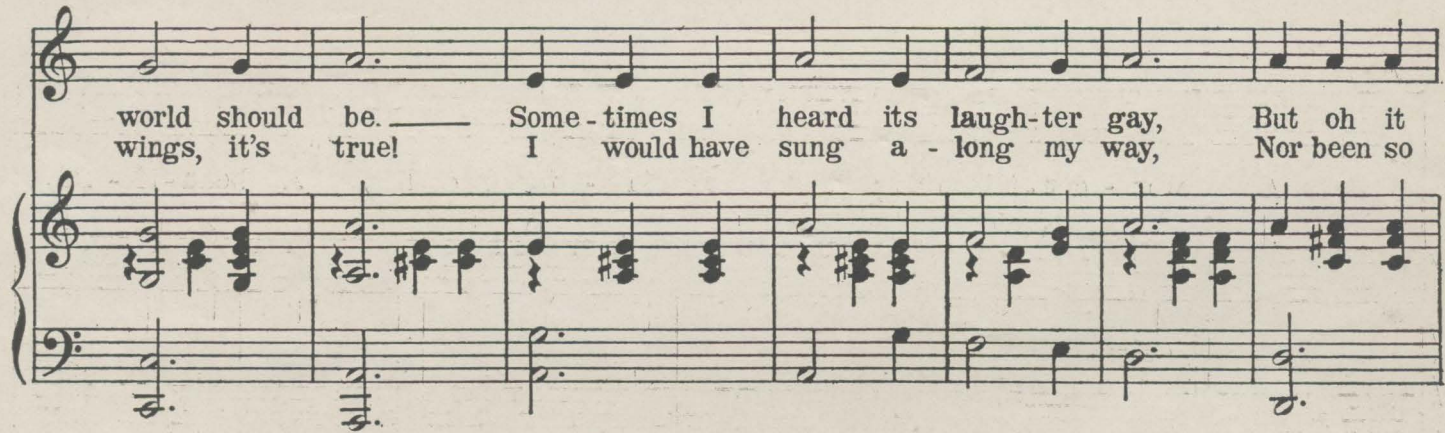
VOICE

Un - til to - day this world to me Seemed far from what a  
If I had known the path to you I would have flown on

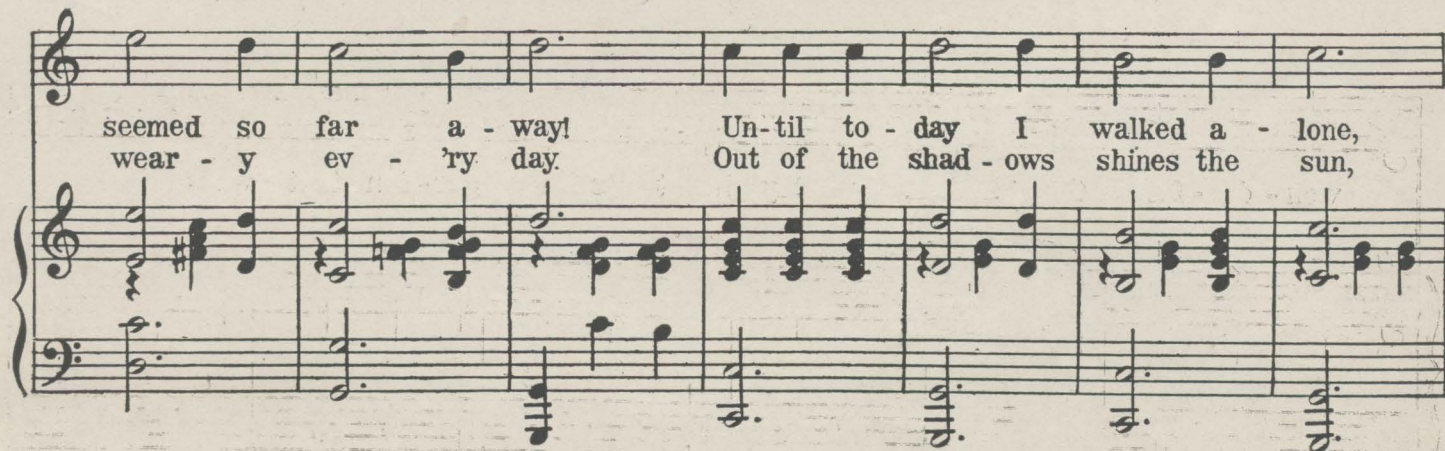


*p*

world should be. — Some - times I heard its laugh - ter gay, But oh it  
wings, it's true! I would have sung a - long my way, Nor been so



seemed so far a - way! Un - til to - day I walked a - lone,  
wear - y ev - 'ry day. Out of the shad - ows shines the sun,



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4

There was no hand to take my own, Un-til to-day I  
Af-ter the rain the flow-ers come, And to the heart that

dreamed my dreams, Now they have all come true, it seems.  
waits a-lone Comes ev-'ry-thing a heart can own.

REFRAIN

A won-der-ful thing has come in-to my life, A beau-ti-ful,

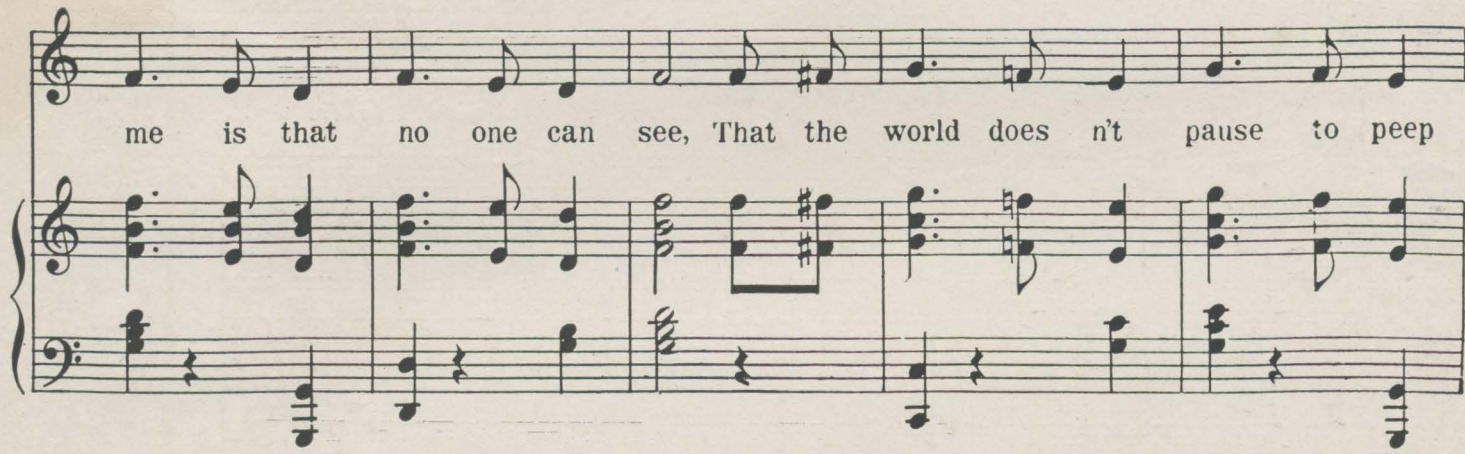
won-der-ful thing! — My heart is a gar-den that wak-ens to



find It is Spring and a thous - and birds sing' - The won - der to



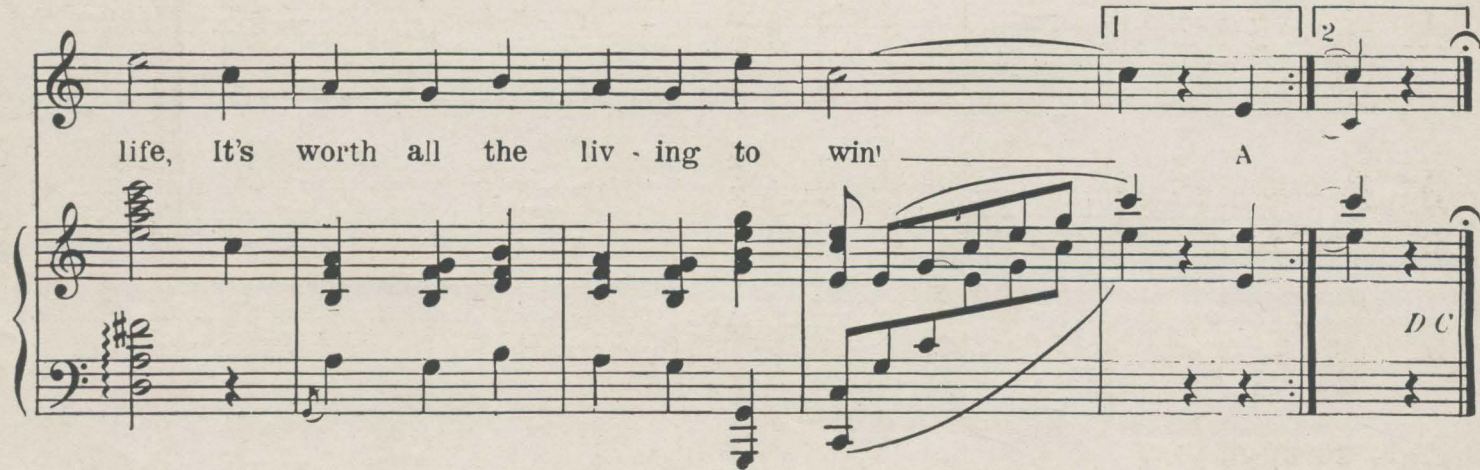
me is that no one can see, That the world does n't pause to peep



in \_\_\_\_\_ When a won - der - ful thing has come in - to my



life, It's worth all the liv - ing to win' \_\_\_\_\_ A



DC



# THE BLUEBIRD

REFRAIN

CLARE KUMMER

Some-where the Blue-bird is sing-ing And some-where the skies are

blue; ————— Some-where the hours are scent-ed with flow-ers that

bloom for you. ————— Lift up your eyes to the skies and be

hap-py For this is true, ————— Some-where the Blue-bird is

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