





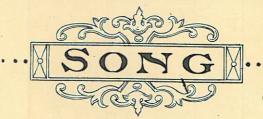
or Tenor (e to g)
and
Alto or
Baritone (c to e)
(Melody Alternates)





Soprano
or Tenor (et to g)
and
Contralto
or Baritone (d to et)
(Melody Alternates)

NTHE GARDEN OF MY HEART



LYRIC BY

CARO ROMA

Writer of "I COME TO THEE,"
"RESIGNATION," "CAN'T YO, HEAH ME CALLIN, CAROLINE" etc.



MUSIC BY

ERNEST R.BALL

Composer of "MY DEAR; "WHO KNOWS;" MOTHER MACHREE; "TILL THE SANDS OF THE DESERT GROW COLD" "TO HAVE, TO HOLD, TO LOVE,"

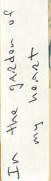


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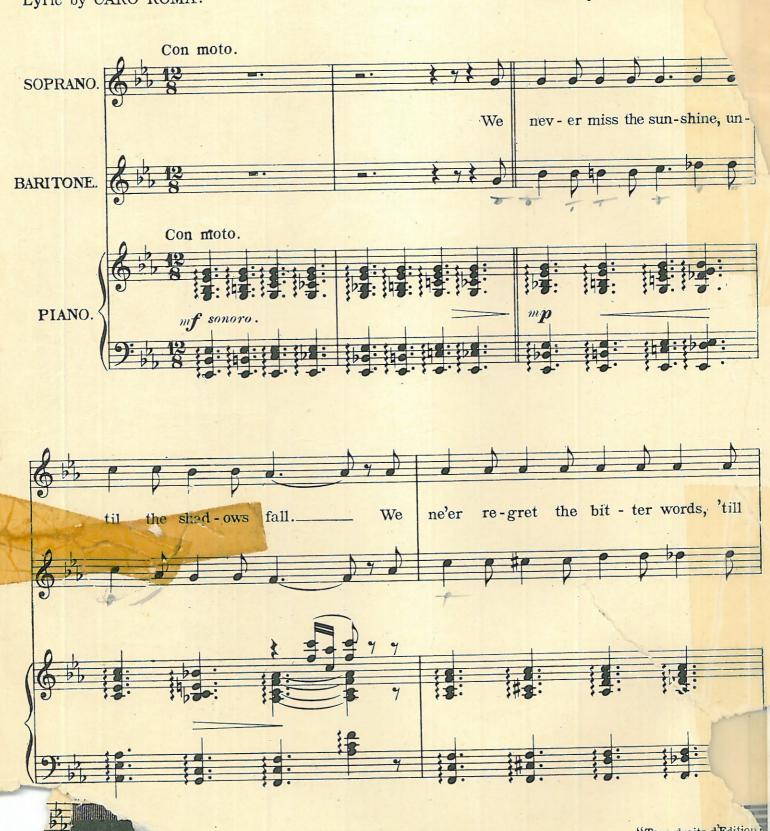
In The Garden Of My Heart.

Duet.

Soprano and Baritone.

Lyric by CARO ROMA.

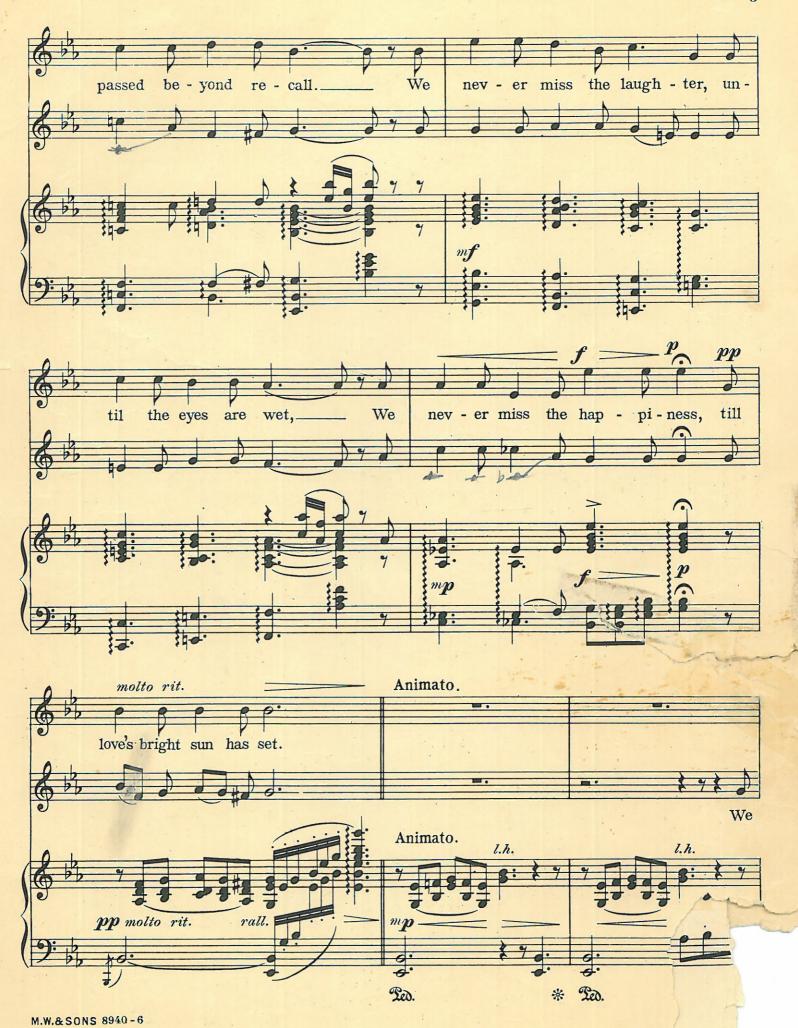
Music by ELINEST R.

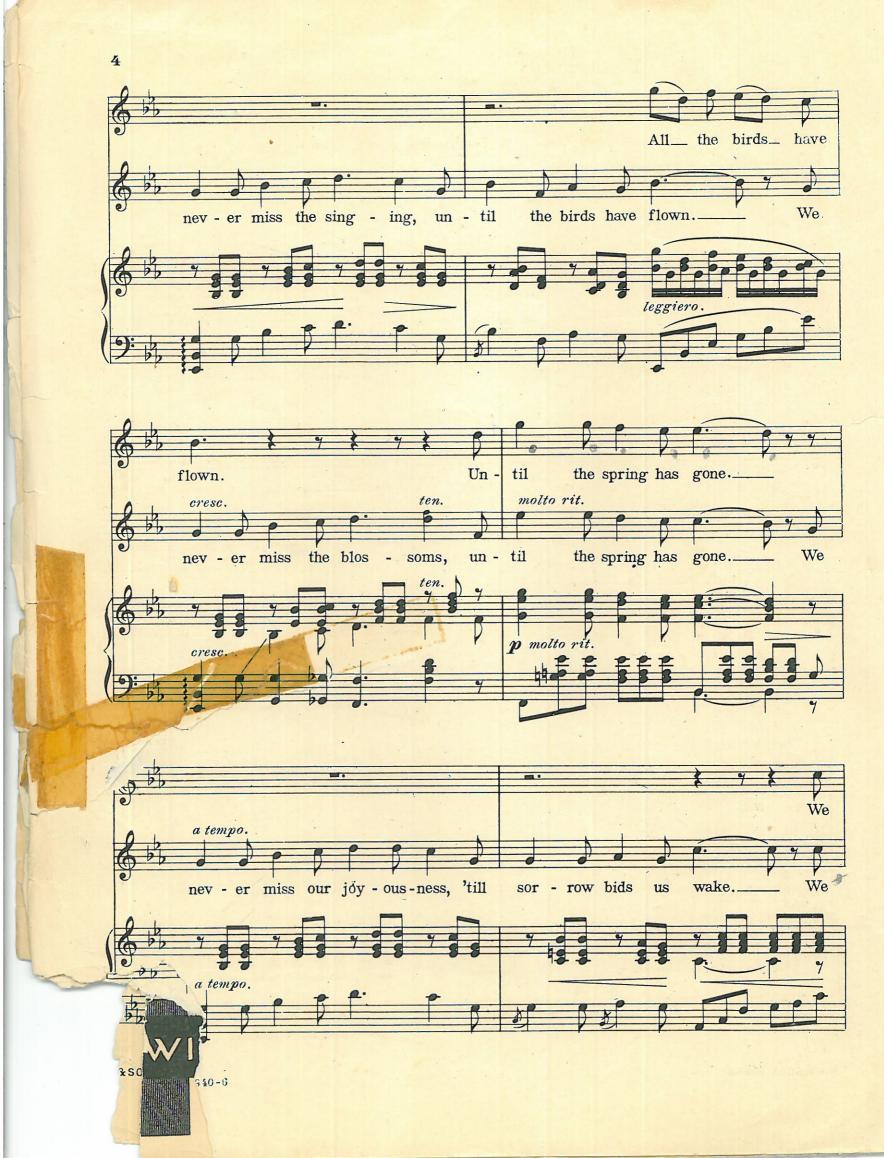


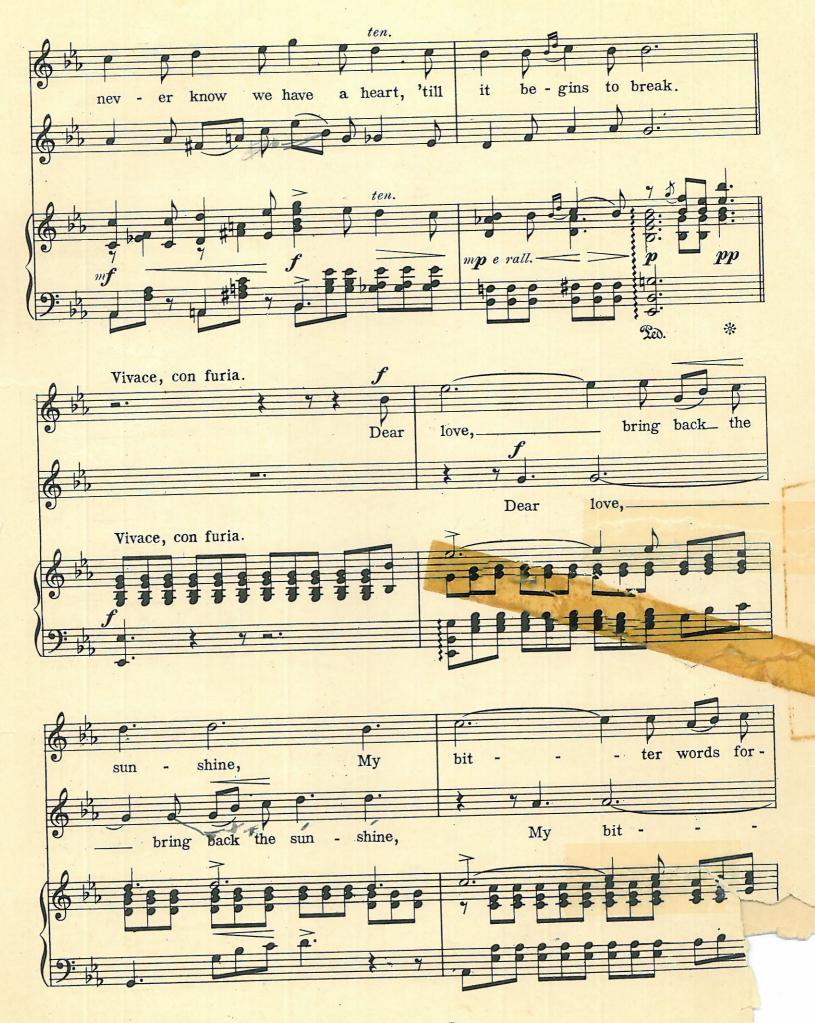
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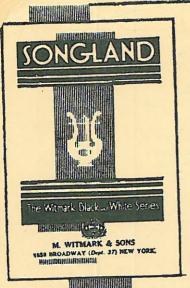


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(g to a)
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FT when I'm lonely my memory swings
Back to your baby days,
Feeling the joys that a baby brings Peeling the joys that a baby brings
Out of God's wond'rous ways;
Seeming to hear the first prayr that you said,
Longing to tuck you in beu—
There's no one knows how I long for you now,
Here with my arms outspread Here with my arms outspread.

Boy of mine, Boy of mine,
Althe' my heart was aching,
I seemed to know you'd want to go,
Pride in your manhood waking.
I'll be nere, waiting, dear,
Till at a yield dawn's breaking. Till de nere, waiting, dear.

Till at a glad dawn's breaking,
I'll hear you say you're home to stay,
Dear little boy of mine, Dear little boy of mine.

Out of the midst of those wonderful years,

Out of the midst of those wonderful years,
I see your baby smile,
Days when I kissed you and dried your tears
Seem such a little while;
Hearing the words mother taught you to say,
Watch you at your childish play,
For always in dreams, you're with me it seems,
Just as you'll be some day.



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