



TRUE HEARTS

By

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"THE PALACE HALL
AWAITS HER QUEEN"

50¢

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ALICE REESE
SHANDON, O.

True Hearts.

ALICE REESE.

Andante Moderato.

f rit a tempo rit. molto e dim.

VOICE

My barque glides a - way on the bil - low, That rides life's deep blue
On wea - ry nights, mid rag - ing storms That lash a - gainst our
The bea - con gleam - ing from a - far, Be - trays the rock and

rit. a tempo

sea; Tossed on "the ev - er shift - ing tide" To -
barque, We seek our bear - ings from the stars Then
shoal; While hope is lead - ing on and on, A -

rit. a tempo

ward the dis - tant lee. _____ "Some track - less" course pur - su - ing;
 press toward the mark. _____ Firm as the stars in heav - ens blue, _____
 bove the lash and roll. _____ The storm is passed on calm - er seas _____

O'er the snow white crest - ed foam; _____ While the last shore light is
 Are truth and love in one; _____ Bright - er, clear - er, glows there
 My tat - tered barque glides fast; _____ Born by tide, and wave and

dy - ing, _____ Deep - ning my love for home. _____
 hue, _____ As t'ward the goal we run. _____
 breeze, _____ An - chord at home, at last. _____

poco rall.

CHORUS.

As on high seas the sail - or turns to - ward the po - lar star; —

legato

Sail - ing up - on the seas of life, We turn where true hearts are. —

The sea bird hom - ing to her cleft, Brings thoughts of love to me; —

And far up - on life's o - cean wave, I turn where true hearts be. —