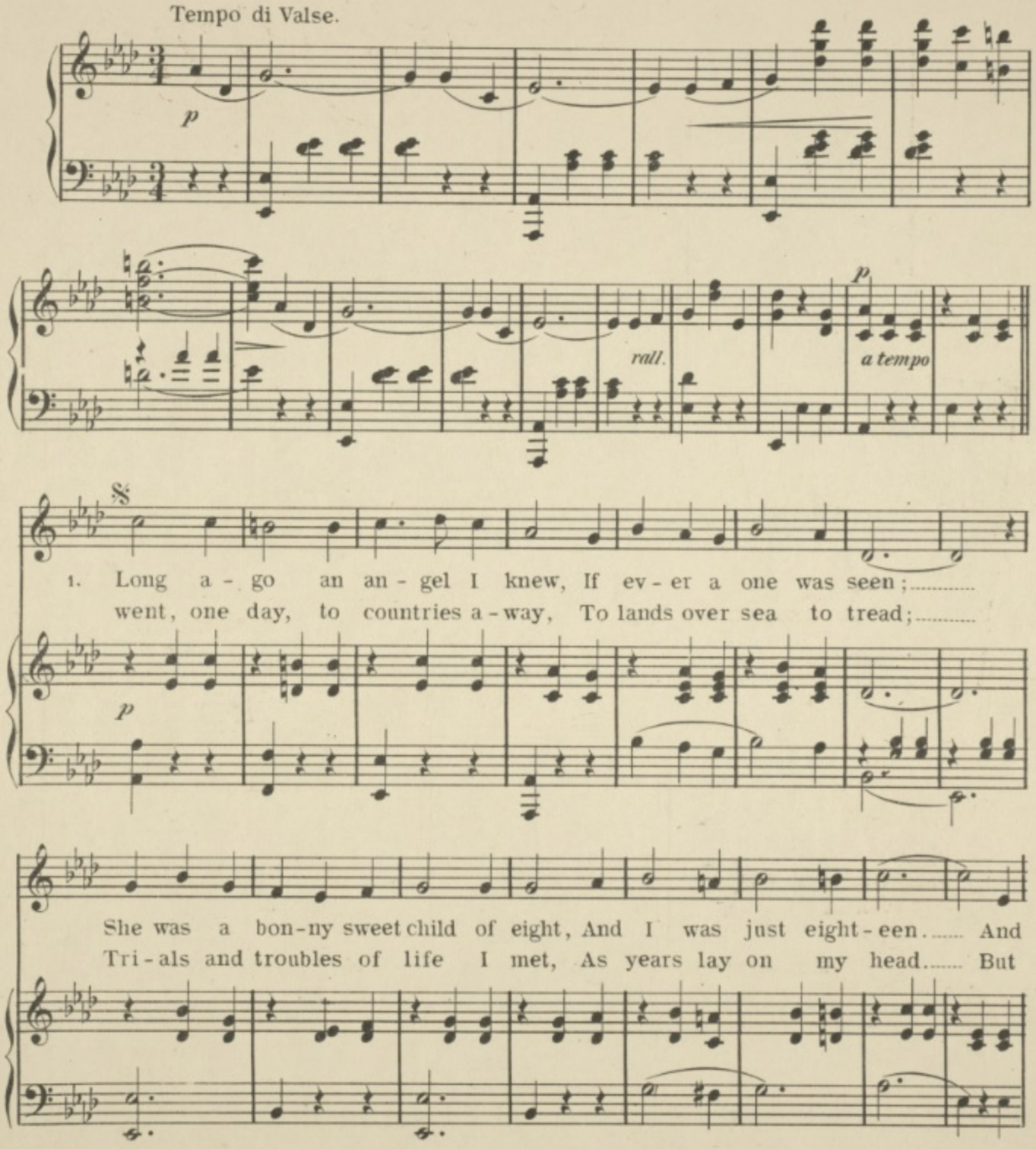
SWEETHEART MAY.

Words & Music by Leslie Stuart.



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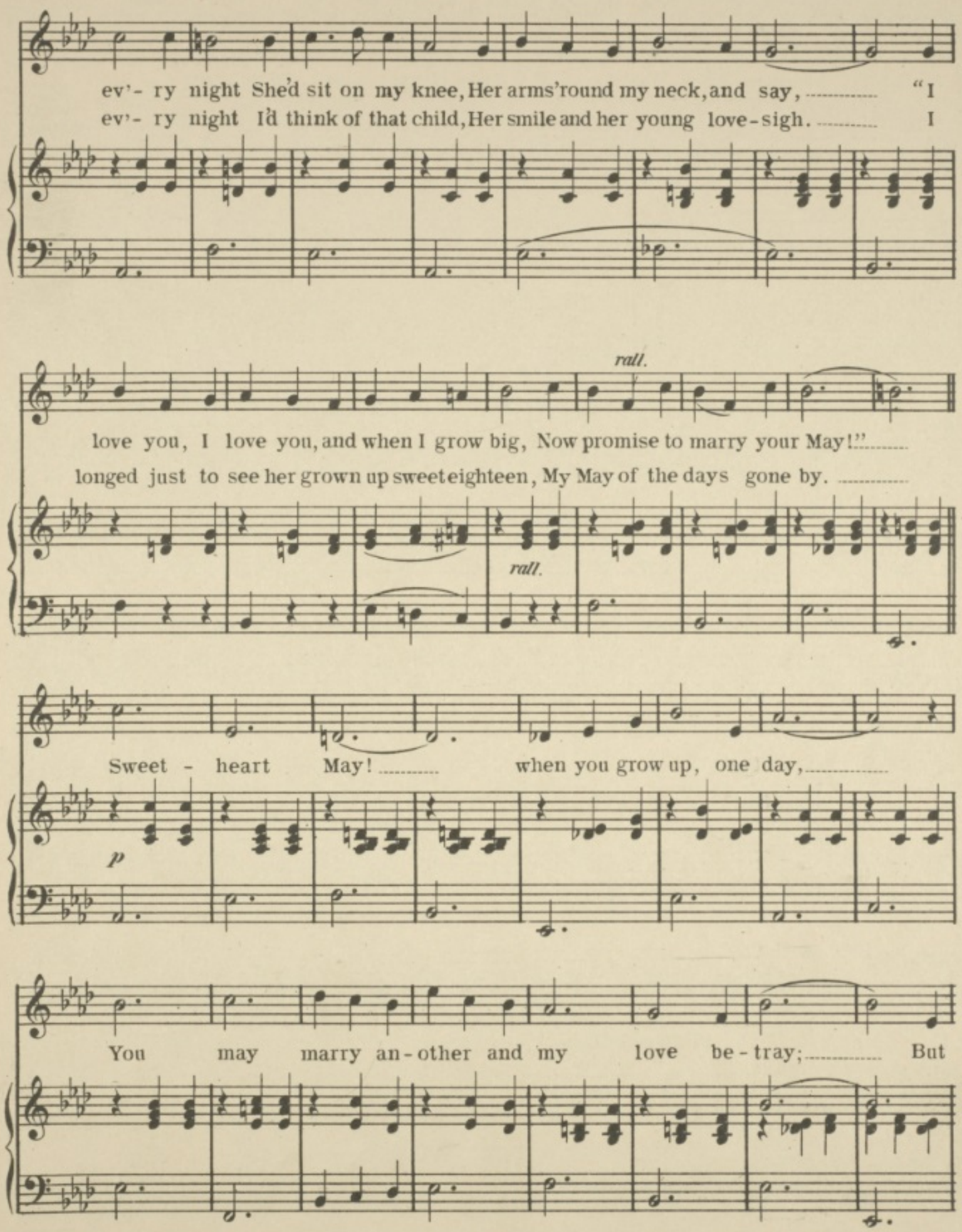
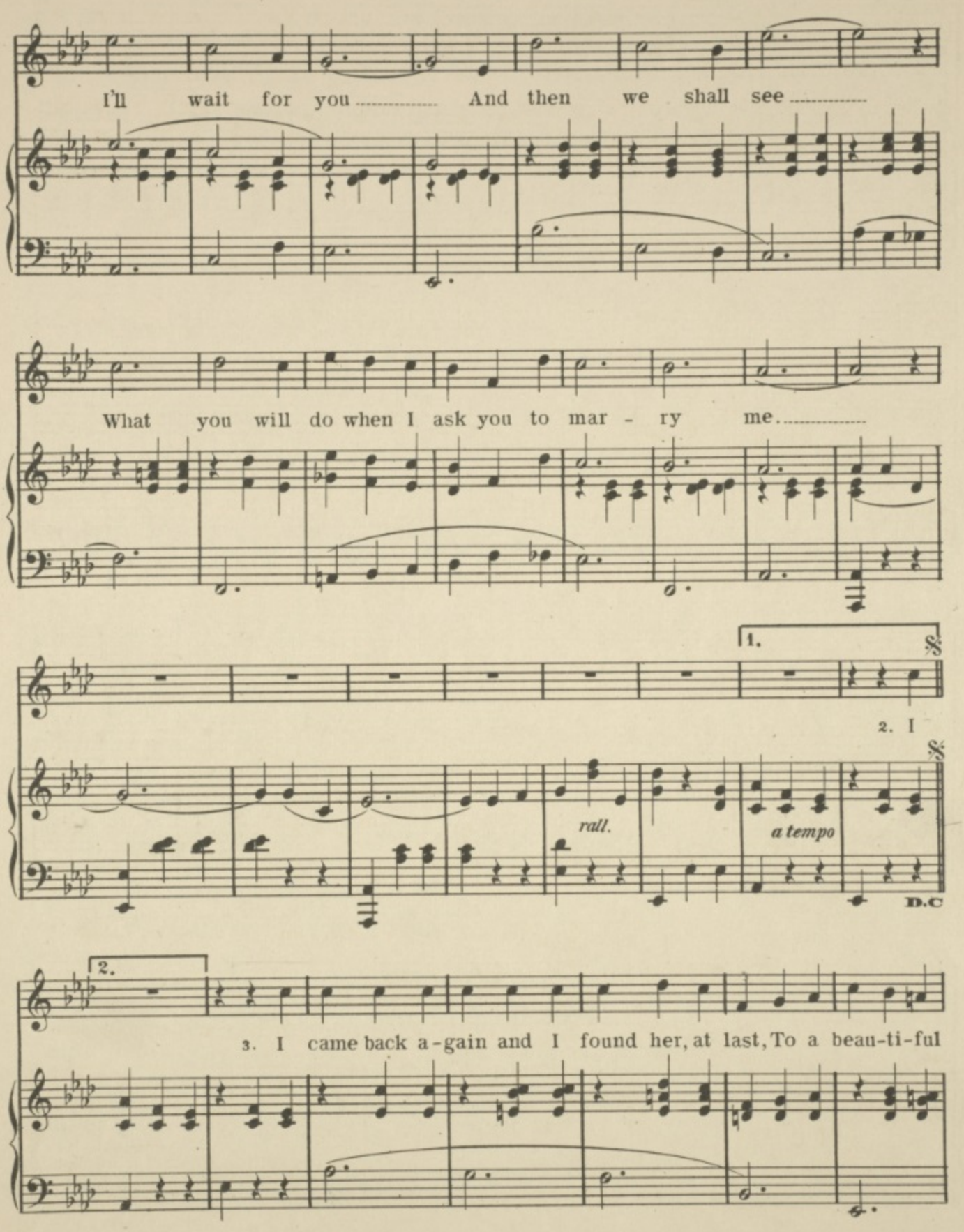
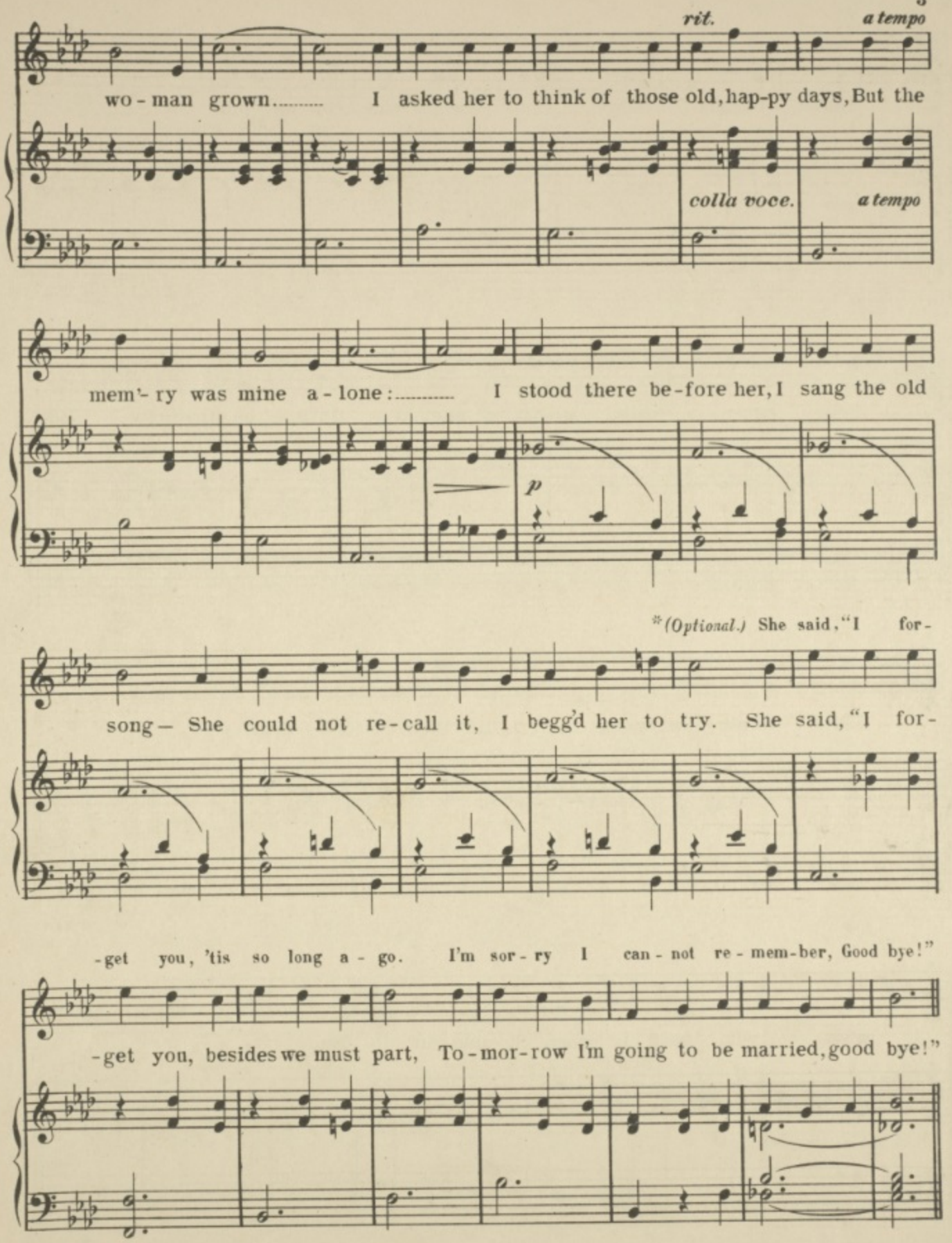
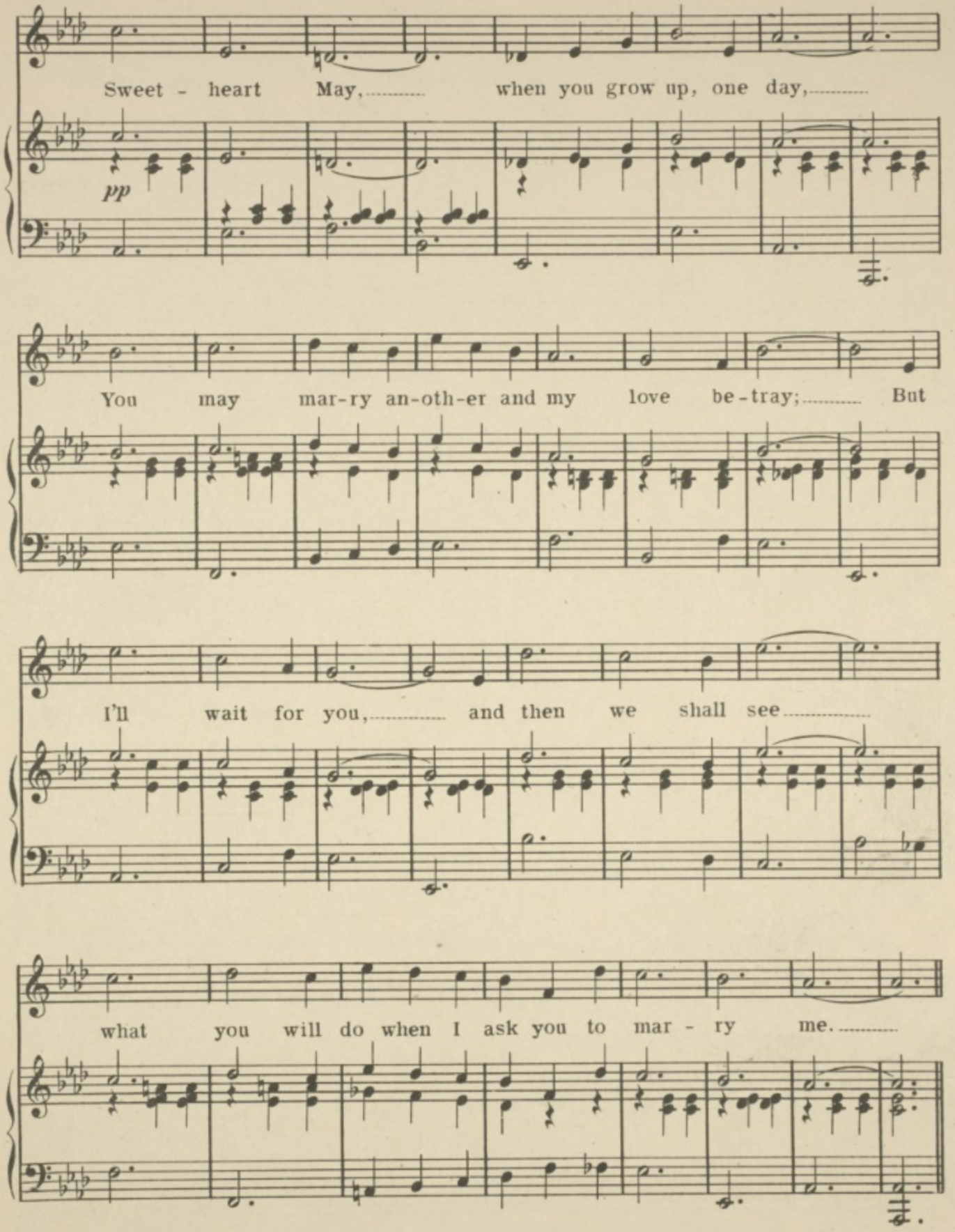

ev'- ry night She'd sit on my knee, Her arms'round my neck, and say, "I
ev'- ry night I'd think of that child, Her smile and her young love-sigh. I
rall.
love you, I love you, and when I grow big, Now promise to marry your May!"
longed just to see her grown up sweet eighteen, My May of the days gone by.
rall.
Sweet - heart May! when you grow up, one day,
p
You may marry an-other and my love be-tray; But


I'll wait for you ..... And then we shall see .....
What you will do when I ask you to mar - ry me.....
1.
2. I
rall.
a tempo
D.C
2.
3. I came back a-gain and I found her, at last, To a beau-ti-ful

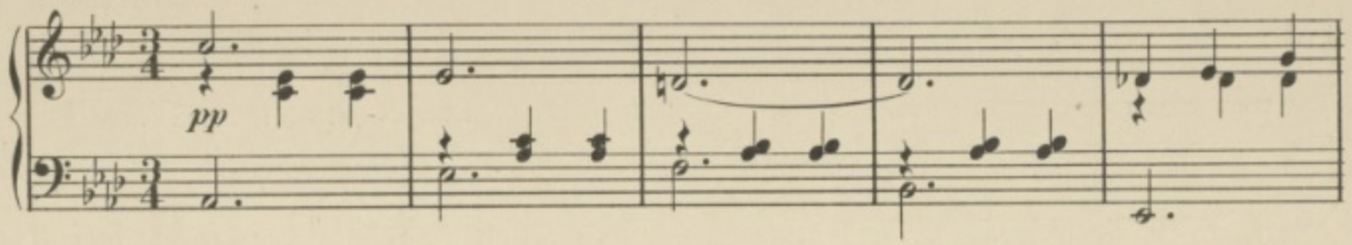


*These Optional lines lead up to Miss Vesta Tilley's Finale on Page 6.

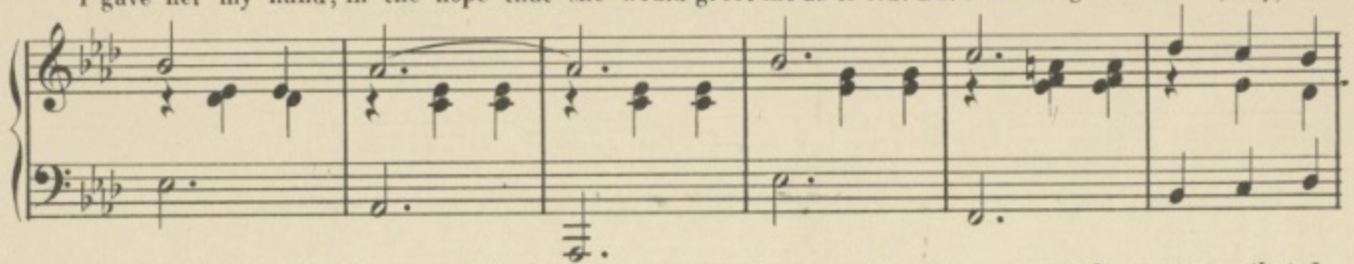

Sweet - heart May, when you grow up, one day,
pp
You may mar-ry an-oth-er and my love be-tray; But
I'll wait for you, and then we shall see
what you will do when I ask you to mar - ry me.

Optional Finale — after 3d. Verse as rendered by MISS VESTA TILLEY.

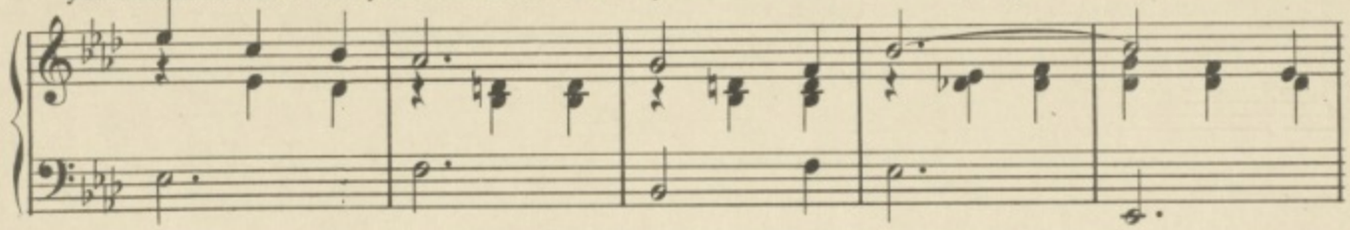
(Spoken.) I found her the same "Sweetheart May" I had pictured in my dreams in lands over the sea.



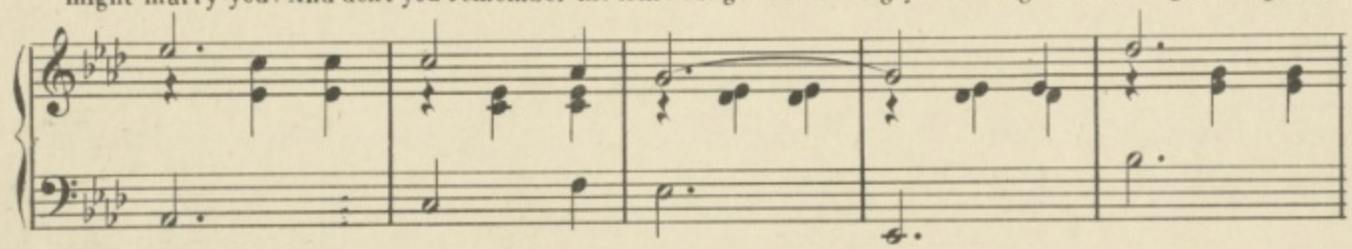
I gave her my hand, in the hope that she would greet me as of old. But I was forgotten! I said, "May, don't



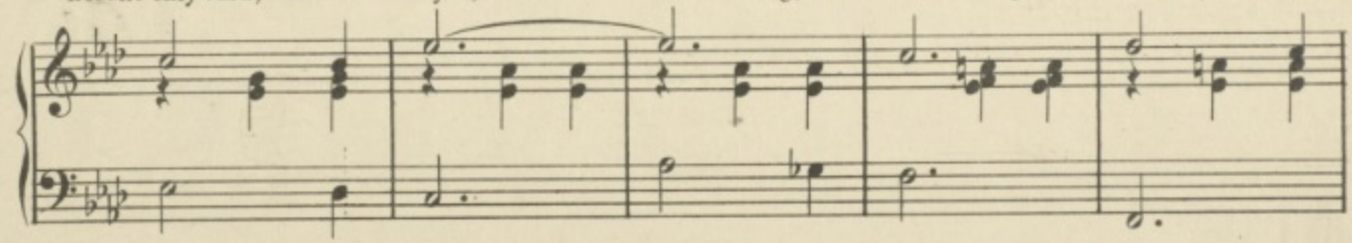
you remember me? Can't you recall the time when you asked me to wait until you grew to be a woman that I



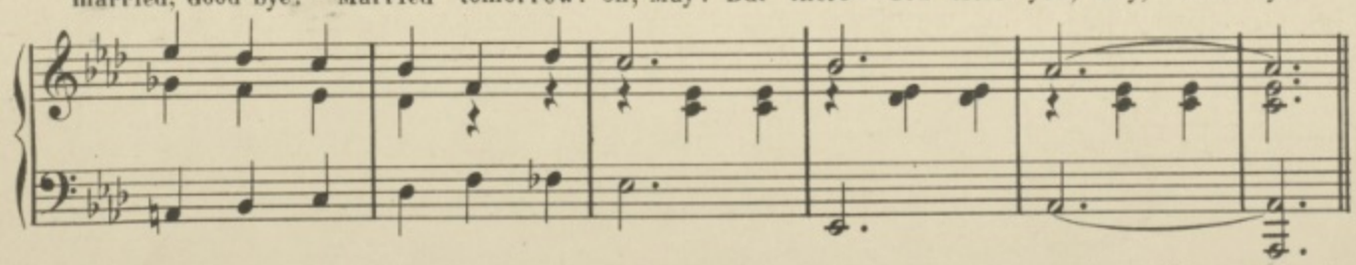
might marry you? And don't you remember the little song I used to sing you?" I sang her the song once again. But



no! she only said, "I cannot recall you, nor do I remember the song, Besides we must part — Tomorrow I am to be



married, Good bye!" "Married tomorrow! Oh, May! But there — God bless you, May, Good bye!"



Repeat Chorus on Page 5.