

Dedicated to B.B.

MARCHETA*

(HIGH)

Poem and Music
VICTOR L. SCHERTZINGER

Come un Sonnio
Dreamily

pp

rit.

Mar - che - ta, Mar -
Mar - che - ta, Mar -

che - ta, I still hear you call - ing me back to your arms once a -
che - ta, In dreams I can see you, your sweet face with love all a -

* Pronounced Mar-kee-ta

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gain, _____ I still feel the spell of your last kiss up -
 glow _____ Your voice like soft mus - ic still ech - oes a -

on me, Since then, life has all been in vain _____
 round me As in the old days long a - go _____

All has been sad - ness with - out you, Mar - che - ta, Each
 Come back, come back, dear, with you here Mar - che - ta, Then

days finds me lone - ly and blue, _____ My
 life once more joy - ful will be _____ The

rit.

poor heart is brok - en, I want you, "Mar - che - ta," I
 world's drear and lone - ly and sun - less, Mar - che - ta, Your

a tempo *pp* *rit.* *poco rit.*

need you "Mar - che - ta," I do. _____
 love was life's sun - shine to me. _____

dim. *pp* *ppp*