

Gypsy Wildflower

Words by
Allan Stuart
Music by
J.S. Zamecnik



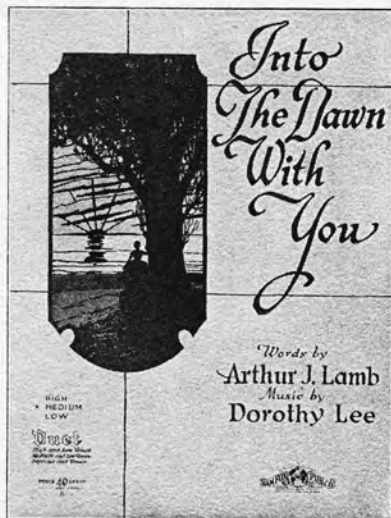
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Another Beautiful Ballad by Dorothy Lee

Into The Dawn With You



Why are the roses smiling?
 Why are the dewdrops gay?
 Why does the breeze beguiling
 Sing to the newborn day?
 Why are the song birds humming
 Melodies old and new?
 Dearest, they see me coming
 Into the dawn with you!

Dawn of a new life starting,
 Love that can never die;
 No more the pain of parting,
 No more the sad goodbye.
 Cherish the vows I'm saying,
 Your dream will all come true;
 Cupid, dear heart, is straying
 Into the dawn with you!

Into the Dawn with You

Words by
 ARTHUR J. LAMB



Music by
 DOROTHY LEE

Moderato con espressione

Why are the ros - es
 smil - ing? — Why are the dew - drops gay?
 Why does the breeze be - guil - ing — Sing to the new - born



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Gypsy Wildflower

Gypsy Wildflow'r,
 You are dreaming
By the campfire
 Softly gleaming.
'Neath the night skies
 Shine your dark eyes,
And my heart cries
 "I love you."

Gypsy Wildflow'r
 You were fashioned
In a wild bow'r
 Warmly passioned.
Red lips call me
 And enthrall me,
You have filled me
 With desire.

Gypsy Wildflow'r,
 You may wander
To the far skies
 Calling yonder.
'Cross the deep tide,
 Through the world wide,
I shall follow, ---
 Follow you.

Allan Stuart

GET THIS SONG
FOR YOUR PLAYER PIANO
OR TALKING MACHINE

Gypsy Wildflower

Words by
ALLAN STUART

High B \flat Medium G Low E \flat

Music by
J. S. ZAMECNIK

Moderato *p moderato*

Gyp - sy wild - flow'r,

f poco animato *meno mosso* *p moderato*

You are dream - ing — By the camp - fire — Soft - ly gleam - ing, — 'Neath the

night skies — Shine your dark eyes, — And my heart cries — "I love you!" —

f rit. poco *f rit. f poco*

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animato *p*

Gyp - sy wild - flow'r,

animato *meno mosso* *p*

— You were fash - ioned, — In a wild bow'r, — Warm - ly pas - sioned.

— Red lips call me — And en - thrall me; — You have filled me —

f rit. *poco animato*

— With de - sire. —

f rit. *f poco animato* *meno mosso*

p

Gyp - sy wild - flow'r — You may wan - der — To the

p

far skies — Call - ing yon der, — 'Cross the deep tide, Through the

mf

mf

world wide, — I shall fol - low, — Fol - low you. —

f largamente

ff long

f largamente *ff* long *ff animato*

ad lib

rit. *Animato* *gva.*



John Mc Cormack

Is Singing with
Phenomenal Success

JUST FOR TO-DAY

(Sacred Song)

By Blanche Ebert Seaver



Sybil F. Partridge

Blanche Ebert Seaver

Slowly, with reverence

Slowly, with reverence Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs, I do not

pray, Keep me my God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day.

Let me both di-li-gent-ly work, And du-ly pray, Let me be kind in word and

For—
Concert
Recital
Church
Studio

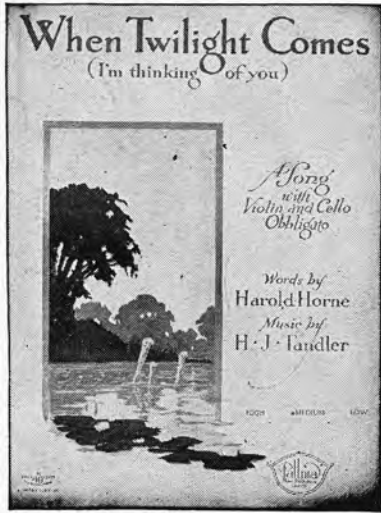
For—
Soprano
Contralto
Tenor
Baritone

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When Twilight Comes

I'm Thinking Of You



Lyric by
 H. J. TANDLER and
 HAROLD HORNE

Music by
 H. J. TANDLER

Moderately, but not too slow

CHORUS

Slowly *ten.* *ten.*

When twi-light comes, I'm think-ing of you, When twi-light

p-mf *3* *3* *3*

cresc. *cresc.*

fades, I'm dream-ing of you, And all the beau - ty and mag - ic of

