

Mary Came Over To Me

Words by
IRVING CAESAR

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With expression *rit.* *a tempo*

VOICE

The
The

Piano *mf* *rit.* *a tempo*

pic - ture of Ma - ry was in my heart When
lark and the mav - is for - got their song When

I sailed o - ver the sea, It
Ma - ry bid them good - bye; Each

filled me with sor - row that we should part For
lad and col - leen wept the whole night long And

she was Ire - land to me. Sure I
stars grew dim in the sky. Ev - 'ry

know what it is to be lone - some, No
true I - rish heart loves my Ma - ry, But

sweet - heart and far from home. *rit.*
none love her more than I. *rit.*

Refrain

I dreamed of Ma - ry and Ire - - land, And

in my fond dreams, I could see _____ Her

eyes like the blue skies of old Coun - ty Clare, With her

cheeks like the ros - es that bloom in Kil - dare.

Sad were the days of my yearning, To -

-day though, my heart's full of glee; My

dreams of old Ire-land, at last, have come true, For

rit. *p* (With

Ma - ry came o - ver to me. D.C.

a smile) *rit.* *gva* D.C.