

HEART THROBS

A Song by
GLORIA MARSHALL



60¢

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HEART

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To Dr. William G. Curtis
In sincere appreciation of services rendered

HEART THROBS

GLORIA MARSHALL

In March Time *Slowly, with much expression*
mp

VOICE

PIANO

f *p*

Sum - mers come and
As you jour - ney

Sum - mers go, Life is just a game you know.
down life's way, You are hap - py some may say.

Some are hap - py, some are sad And some flit to and fro.
But I know you wear a mask, You're miss - ing love each day.

Some do this and some do that, Oth-ers wear the vic-tor's cap.
Life is all a dream of you And a blue bird home for two.

Here they come and there they go, Some long for world-ly show. But I
Do for oth-ers as you may I won-der does it pay? Oh, I

CHORUS

With much expression

long for you as all lov-ers do When the shades of eve are

fall - - ing. To roam with you 'neath the sky so blue And

gradually louder and faster

list to the whip-poor-will call - ing. Oh that I might

f *f* *gradually louder and faster*

tell you how I love you Just to feel the touch of your dear hand, I

broadly *in time mp*
broadly *in time*

sit and sigh with a tear dimed eye When twi - light hours are fall - ing.

p

Where ere I roam come thoughts of home, And songs of the whip-poor-will call - ing.

f

I WONDER IF YOU LOVE ME

GLORIA MARSHALL

Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

The
There's

sun - beams come a steal - ing O'er spring with all its
some - thing in the star - light, So ten - der - ly it

PIANO

flow'rs. There's some - thing whis - p'ring soft - ly in the breeze, It
beams. It guides me safe - ly to the heart of you, Its

PIANO

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