

# Love's Own Sweet Song

Lyric by  
C. C. S. CUSHING.  
& E. P. HEATH.



Music by  
E. KÁLMAN.

Tempo di Valse

*mf* *cresc.* *ff*

In the toils of love I'm caught,— Hap - pi - ness I  
Love to us has lent his wings,— To the waltz what

*p* *f*

have been taught,— I knew not the bliss, Of a lov-er's kiss;  
joys he brings,— Here and there we go, Glid-ing to and fro,

*f*

Copyright MCMXII by Josef Weinberger, Leipzig.  
Copyright MCMXIV by Jos. W. Stern & Co.  
British Copyright Secured.

English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.

Depositado conforme con las Leyes de los Payeses de Sud y Central America y Mexico.  
Depositado en el año MCMXIV por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York.

I had nev-er dreamed there was a joy like this, Dear one I feel  
 Like a bit of this - tie - down when breez - es blow, Al - ways shall we

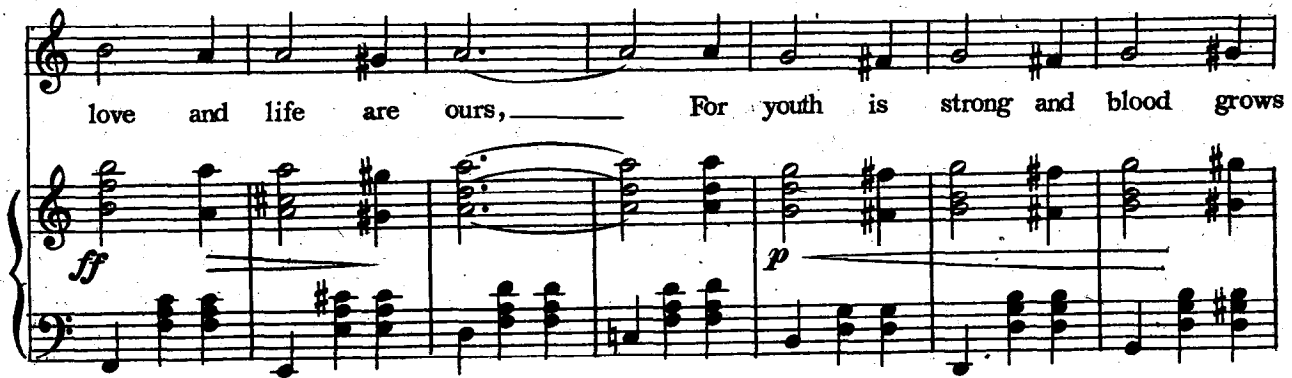
just the same, — With - out you my life is tame, —  
 dance like this, — Al - ways shall we know such bliss, —

All I want is you, No one else will do, Love and love a -  
 Down through life I'll glide, Ev - er at your side, You shall be my

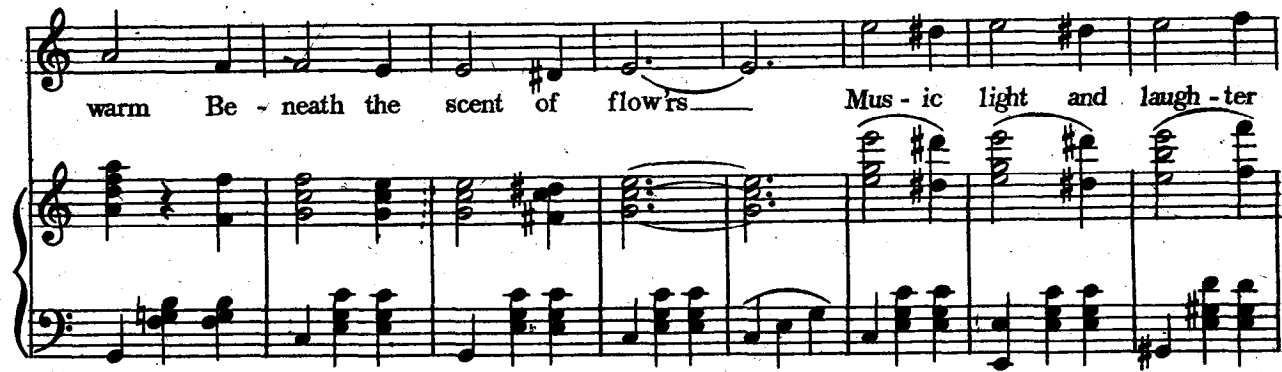
REFRAIN.

lone is all to blame. — Oh let us come and dance with joy Since  
 bride what e'er be - tide. —

love and life are ours, ——— For youth is strong and blood grows



warm Be - neath the scent of flow'rs ——— Mus - ic light and laugh - ter



bright shall car - ry us a - long ——— Sing - ing with our

*poco animato*



1 2  
hearts on fire loves own sweet song. ——— Oh song. ———

