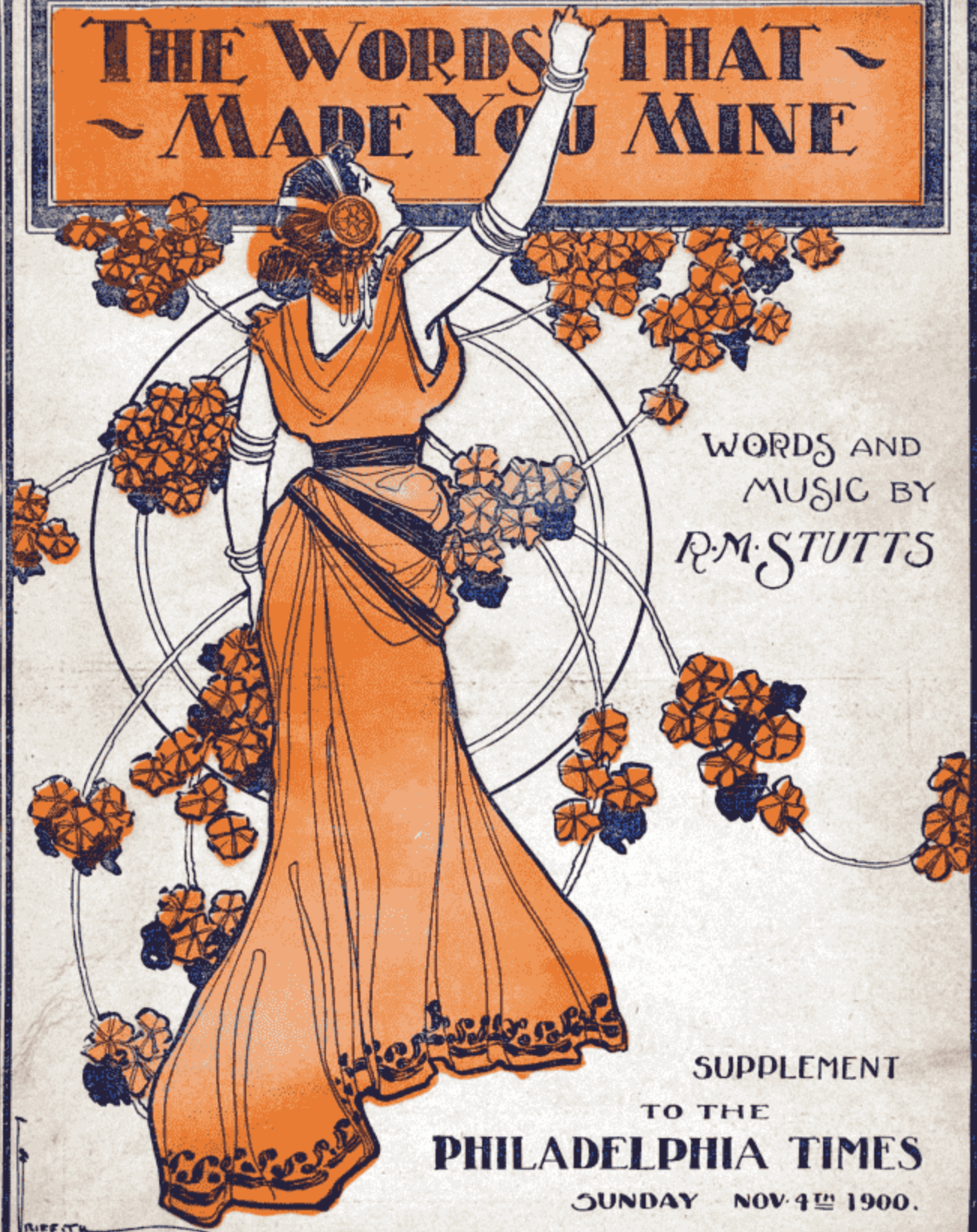


THE WORDS THAT MADE YOU MINE



WORDS AND
MUSIC BY
R.M. STUTTS

SUPPLEMENT
TO THE
PHILADELPHIA TIMES

SUNDAY NOV. 4TH 1900.

"The Words that Made You Mine."

Words and Music by
R. M. Stults.

Moderato.

p

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and arpeggiated figures, while the left hand plays a simple, rhythmic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics are 'p' (piano).

Andante con espressione.

Will you e'er for - get, my dear - est, that sweet
We lin - gered in the shad - ows, whis - pered

mp legato

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The tempo is 'Andante con espressione'. The piano part includes a 'legato' marking.

day in sun - ny May, How we wan - dered through the wood - land by the
words of tend - rest love, And I drew you close un - to my thro - bing

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

stream? — All the air was filled with fra - grance, flow - ers
heart; — And the night birds soft - ly cooed their love - notes

The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment, concluding the piece.

blos-somed by the way, And all na - ture 'round seemed like a gold - en
in the trees a - bove, While we vowed that naught but death our lives should

f

dream. — Shades of twi - light soon came creep - ing, all the
part. — Of all the words that e're were spok - en,

dim. mf

air was hushed and still, And we rest - ed where the hon - ey - suck - le
gone are half so sweet As those "I love you dear - est, I am

mf

grew; — Then I took your lit - tle hand in mine, my
thine: — And it seems that love grows strong - er as to

mf *ad lib.* *colla voce*

soul with love did thrill, For it was the hap-piest hour I ev - er knew. —
me you oft re-peat Those same dear, ten-der words that made you mine. —

p
rit.

It was near the hour of twi-light, in the fra-grant month of May, And a -

mp
p

round us crept the hon-ey - suck - le vine, When I

p
dim.
pp

asked you if you loved me, And you whis-pered, soft and sweet, The

pp
rall.

ten-der lit - tle words - the words that made you mine.

mf