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."

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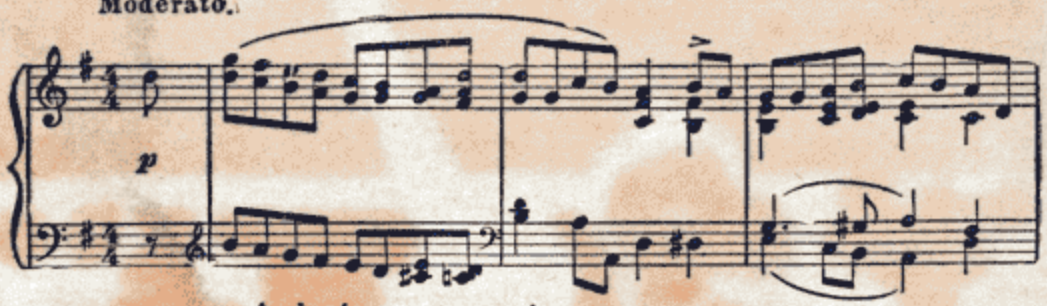
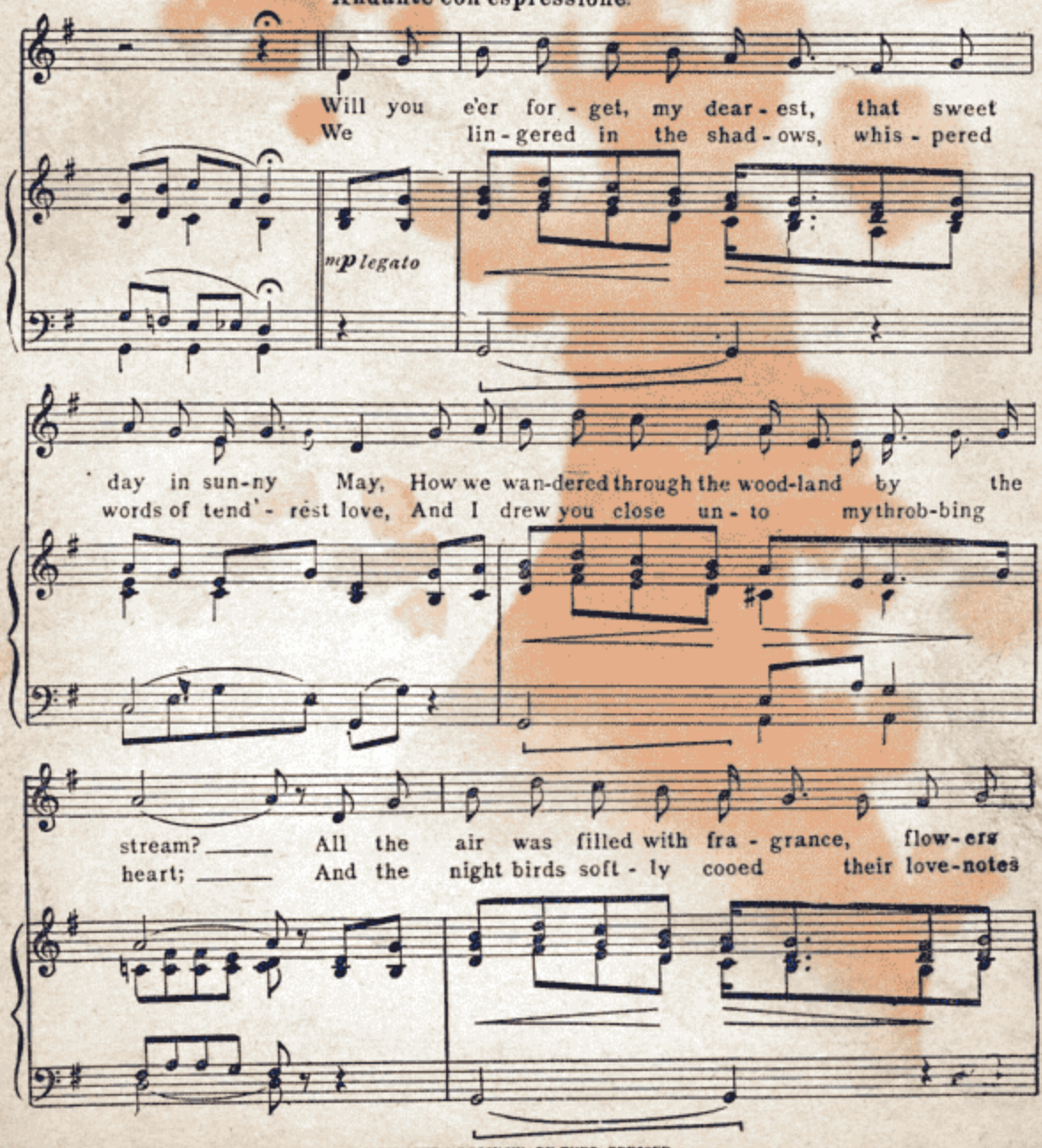
R. M. Stults.

Moderato.



Andante con espressione.



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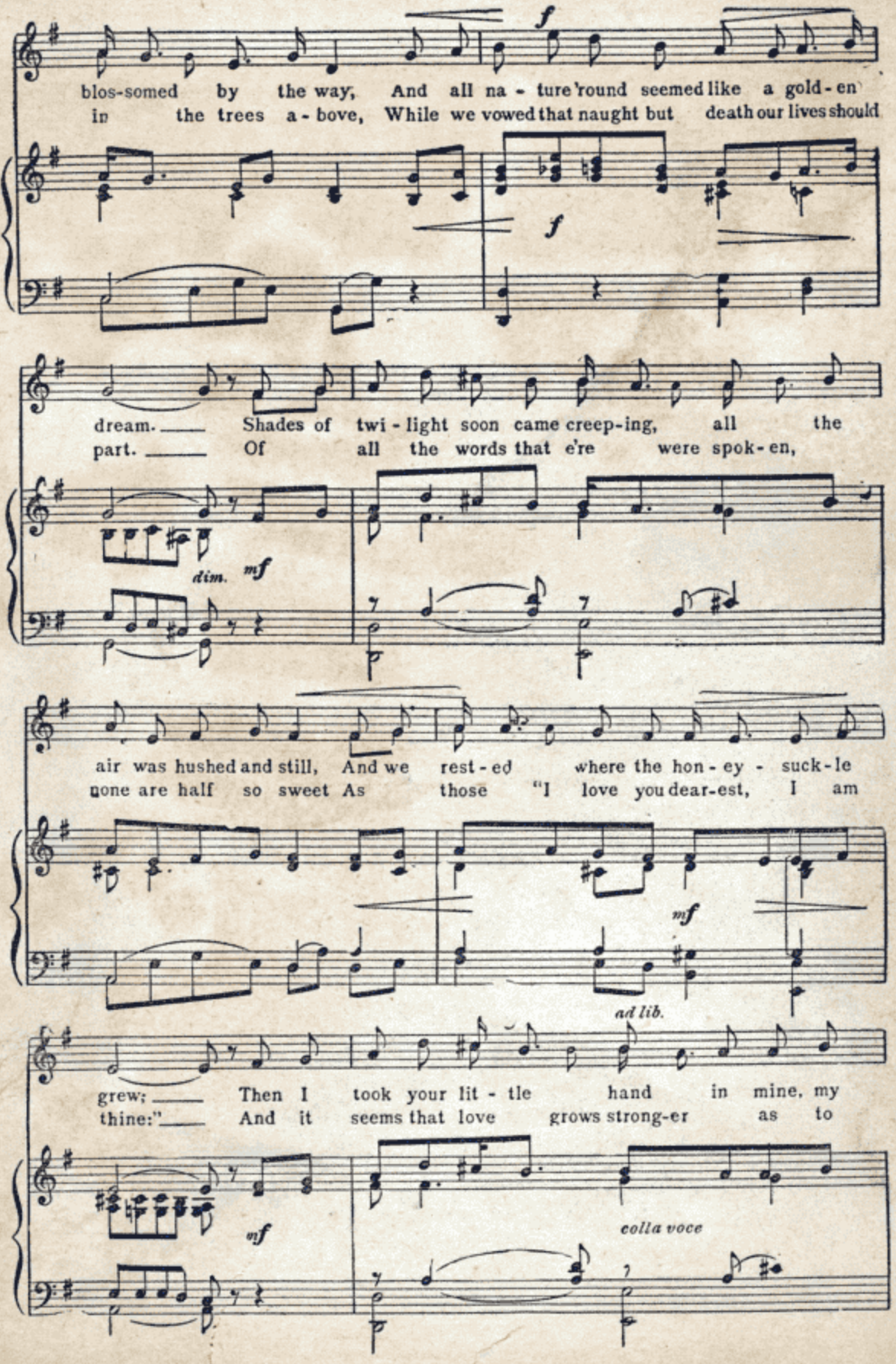
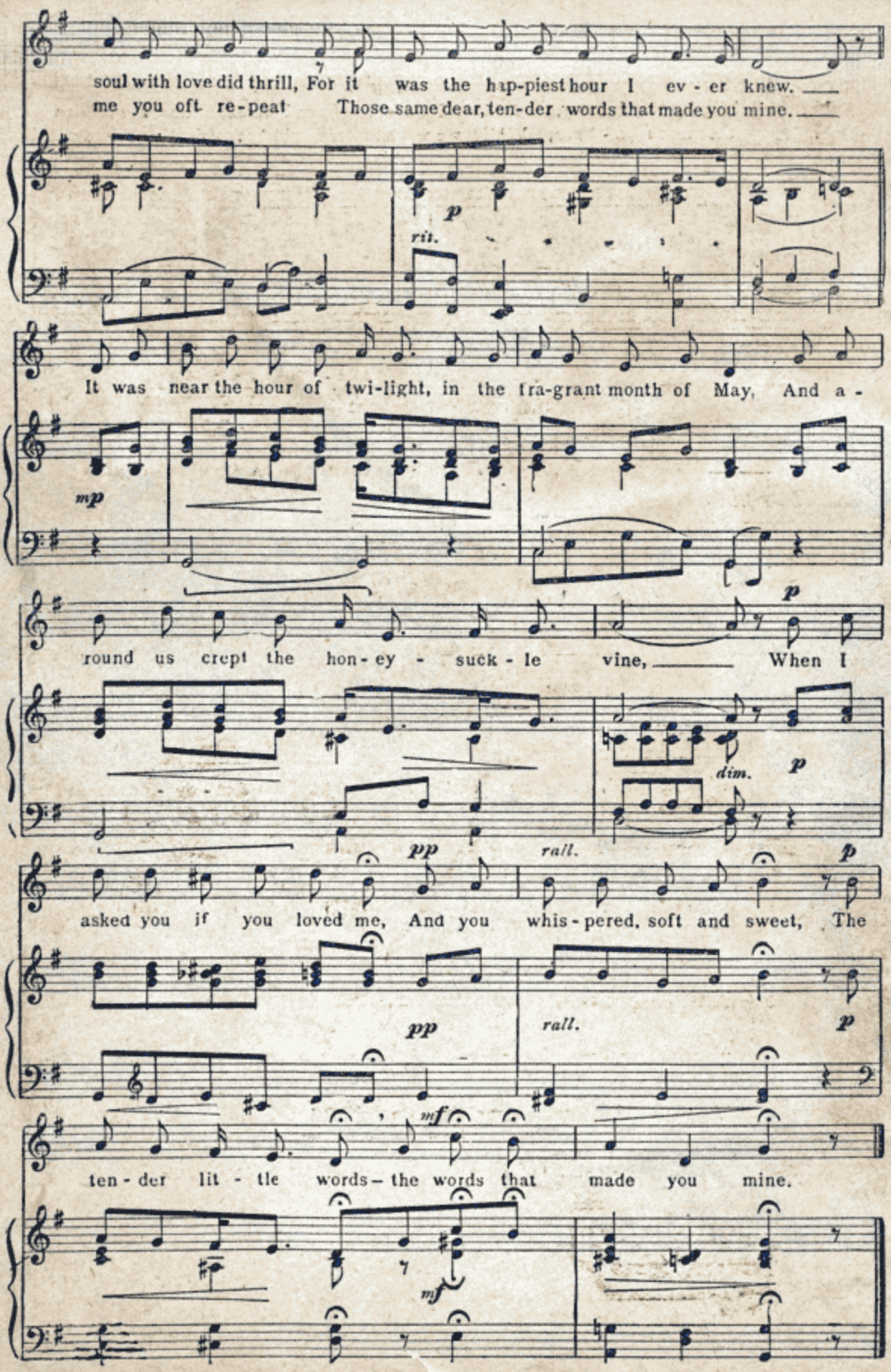

blos-somed by the way, And all na - ture 'round seemed like a gold - en
in the trees a - bove, While we vowed that naught but death our lives should
f
f
dream. Shades of twi - light soon came creep-ing, all the
part. Of all the words that e're were spok - en,
dim.
mf
air was hushed and still, And we rest - ed where the hon - ey - suck - le
none are half so sweet As those "I love you dear-est, I am
mf
ad lib.
grew; Then I took your lit - tle hand in mine, my
thine:" And it seems that love grows strong-er as to
mf
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
round us crept the hon-ey - suck - le vine, When I
p
dim.
p
pp
rall.
p
asked you if you loved me, And you whis-pered, soft and sweet, The
pp
rall.
p
mf
ten - der lit - tle words – the words that made you mine.
mf