



**SMILE'S
JUST A SWEET
BOUQUET.**

SONG AND DANCE.

Composed Expressly for, and Sung by
Mlle. MARIE AIMEE.

WORDS BY
GEORGE COOPER.

MUSIC BY
CHAS. E. PRATT.



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PIANO

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked 'p' (piano) and features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some triplets. The bass clef accompaniment consists of chords and single notes. The second system is marked 'f' (forte) and continues the melody and accompaniment with similar rhythmic patterns and dynamics.

3. In moon - light so en - tranc - ing, My love I fond - ly told; Her

1. We met 'twas in the gar - den, Sweet sum - mer days were near; I
2. The leaves were soft - ly sigh - ing, While scarce a word we said; Sweet

The third line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature remains one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line includes the lyrics: "3. In moon - light so en - tranc - ing, My love I fond - ly told; Her". Below the vocal line, two alternative lyrics are provided: "1. We met 'twas in the gar - den, Sweet sum - mer days were near; I" and "2. The leaves were soft - ly sigh - ing, While scarce a word we said; Sweet". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal line.

eyes were shy - ly glanc - ing, I thought I'd been too bold, Oh!

soft - ly ask'd her par - don, She blush'd my words to hear, Oh!
 Cu - pid there came fly - ing, And hov - er'd o - ver - head, Be -

there a - mong the po - sies, Did we vow to nev - er part; She's

bright the ros - es glis - ten'd, When she wan - der'd gai - ly by; The
 neath the boughs, while stray - ing, With her lil - y hand in mine, The

Cres - - - - - cen - - - - - Rall - - - - - do.

queen of all the ro - ses, And I wear her on my heart!.....

lit - tle birds they lis - ten'd, Can't you guess the rea - son why?
 hours we kept de - lay - ing, 'Till the stars be - gan to shine!.....

Oh! her words were mel - o - dy,

p *f*

And her lips would tempt the bee! Oh! I

p

8
3

f

fz

don't know what to call her, So fair she is and gay;..... She's

wit - ty and so pret - ty, She's just a sweet bou - quet!

DANCE.

mf

3

f

3

Fine.