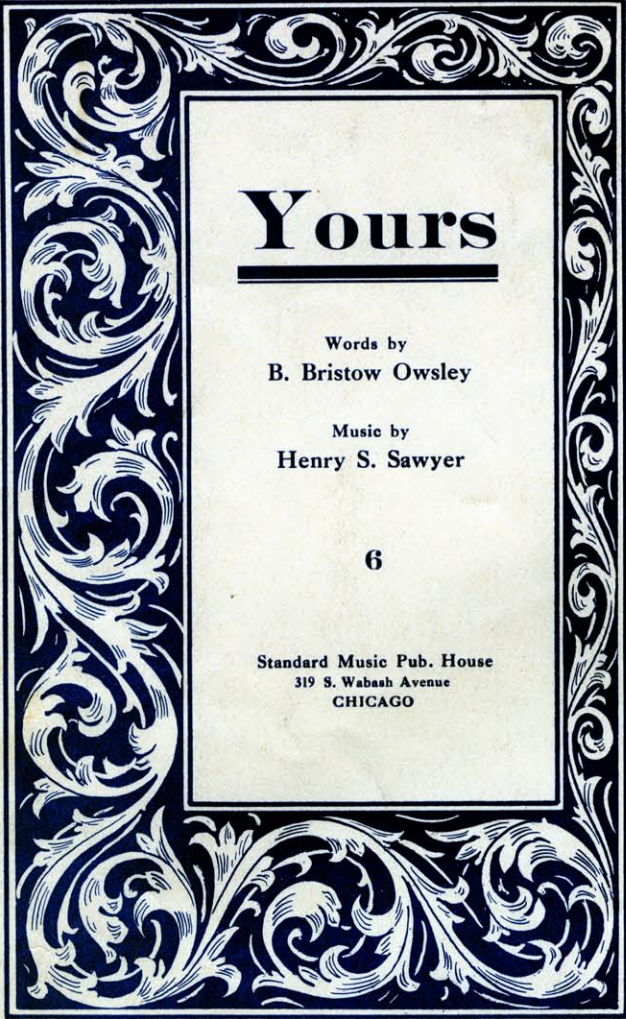




Yours

Words by
B. Bristow Owsley

Music by
Henry S. Sawyer

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Standard Music Pub. House
319 S. Wabash Avenue
CHICAGO

Dedicated to Miss Dorothy Overmire.

2

YOURS.

Words by
B. BRISTOW OWSLEY.

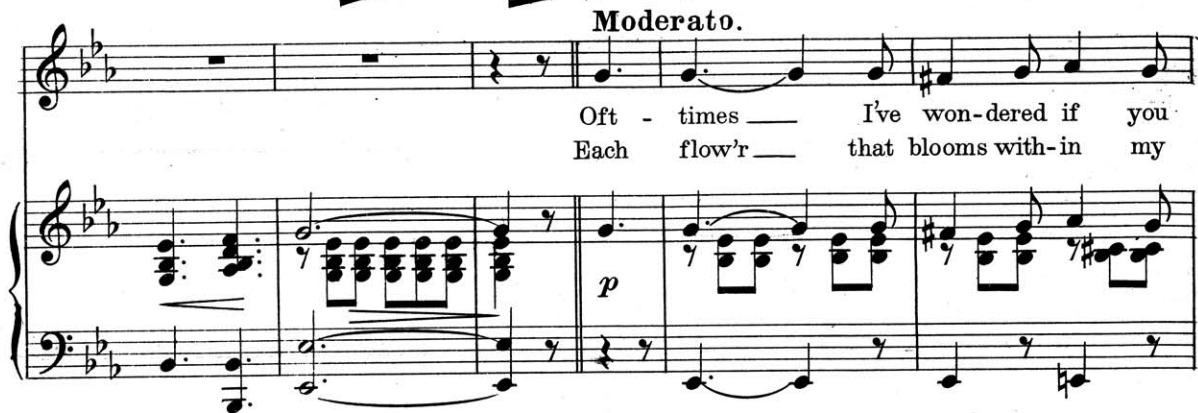
Music by
HENRY S. SAWYER.

Maestoso.



f *p espressivo*

Moderato.

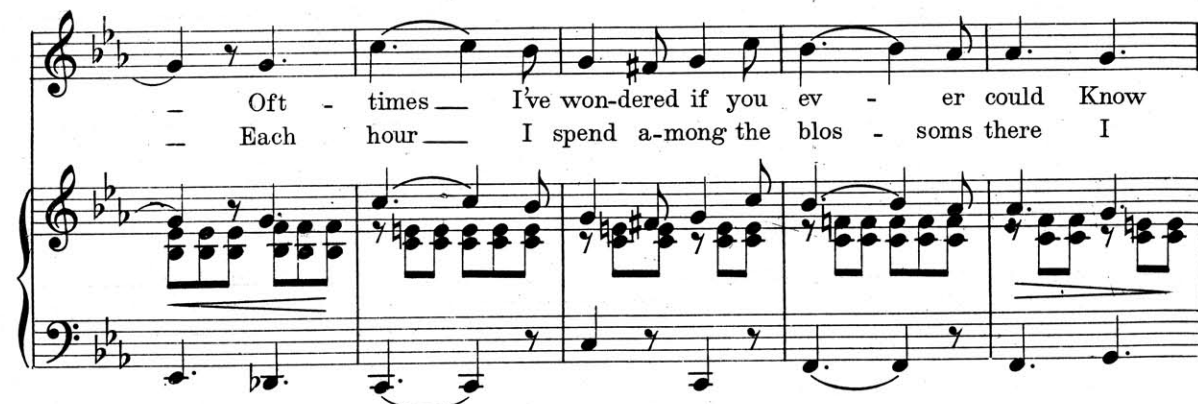


Oft - times I've won-dered if you
Each flow'r that blooms with-in my

p



un-der-stood The love I've la-bored to im-part;
gar-den fair Is but some vir-tue found in you;



Oft - times I've won-dered if you ev-er could Know
Each hour I spend a-mong the blos-soms there I

half — that's bur-ied in my heart. — I'm sure — if
find — some fragrance born a - new. — And with — each

•you but knew the hap - pi-ness Your love — my ve - ry soul in -
word or deed of yours, — it seems Some joy — or pain my heart en -

cresc.

sures — Why, then you could but know, — Dear heart, I love you
dures; — I find no joy on earth — Has prov-en half the

mf

so, — And know that I' am on - ly yours. —
worth — The joy of be - ing on - ly yours. —

poco rit.

CHORUS.
Maestoso.

I'm yours when the earth is bright — and

gay, — I'm yours when it lone - some seems; —

— I'm yours as I toil the live - - long

day, Yours in the land of dreams.

I'm yours when you're near my side, dear

heart, I'm yours when you're far from me;

I'm yours if for - ev - er - more we

part, Yours thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

ff

cresc.

ad lib.

colla voce

rit.

rit.