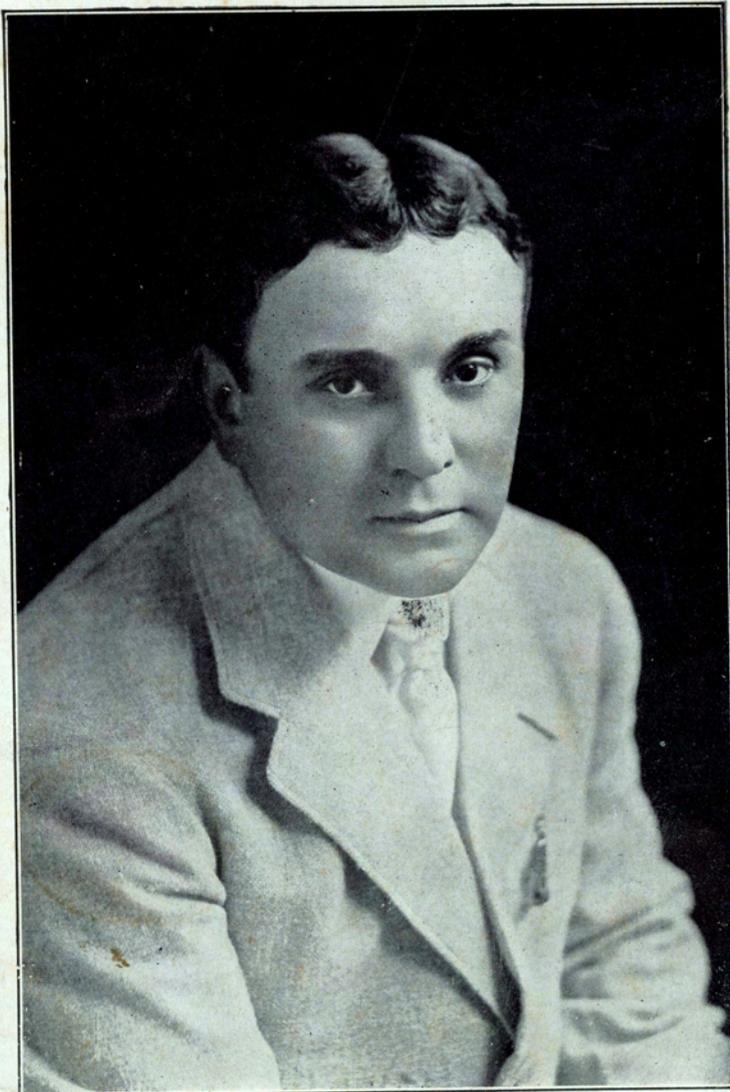


SONGS  
GOLDEN-VOICED  
SINGER

AL. H. WILSON

"MY HEAVEN IS IN YOUR EYES"  
"UNDER THE HARVEST MOON"  
"NO LOVE LIKE THINE"  
"WINDING OF THE YARN"  
"LOVE IS ALL IN ALL"  
"GRETCHEN"  
"THE TEA KETTLE SONG"  
"SONGS OF OLD FATHERLAND"  
"FOR LOVE ALONE"  
"THE GARDEN OF DREAMS"  
WILSON'S LULLABY YODEL  
SWISS MOUNTAIN BIRD YODEL



"WHISPERING BREEZE YODEL"  
"IN TYROL YODEL"  
"MY LITTLE FRAULEIN"  
"WHEN YOUR SHIP COMES HOME"  
"THE GIRL FOR ME"  
"MEMORY"  
"THE LOVE TRUST"  
"MY OLD PIPE"  
"MY GERMAN ROSE"  
"A SONG OF HOME"  
"THE GOLDEN RULE"

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12 EAST 17<sup>th</sup> ST.,  
NEW YORK.

# My Heaven Is In Your Eyes.

AL H. WILSON.

Allegro moderato.

The piano introduction is in 6/8 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. A *rit.* (ritardando) marking is placed over the final two measures of the introduction.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "The pil-grim dreams of realms di-vine, Be - yond the stars that bright-ly shine, A With - in those orbs so full and bright, I see my world of rare de-light, Where". The piano accompaniment starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes a *rit.* marking over the final two measures of the line.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "land of rest where all is fair, A land that knows not pain nor care, The love it wor-ships at love's shrine, With on - ly room for yours and mine, And". The piano accompaniment includes a *rit.* marking over the final two measures of the line.

Poet's heav - en are smil - ing skies, Where kiss - es drop on up - turned eyes, And  
 dear I pray while time shall roll, Those lim - ped win - dows of thy soul, Will

mine, ah tis not here be - low, Nor 'bove the skies but sweet-heart Oh!  
 ev - er beam with love light glow, In to mine own for sweet-heart Oh!

*rit.*

## CHORUS.

My heav - en is in your eyes ——— There all my rap - ture

*p*

lies, ——— With - in those eyes of bon - ny blue My

par - a - dise — ap - pears in view Those

*p rit.*

heav - en - ly realms a - bove, — Think

*a tempo*

not that I de - spise, — But here be - low I

*f rit.*

gaze and oh My heav - en is in your eyes. —