

# Loved her, and I Left her!

*HUMOROUS SONG*

Written Composed & Sung  
by

# George Grossmith

IN HIS POPULAR SKETCH

"DO WE ENJOY OUR HOLIDAYS?"

*Price 4/-*

London:  
J. BATH, 23, BERNERS STREET, W.

New York:  
BOOSEY & Co., 9, EAST SEVENTEENTH STREET.

COPYRIGHT 1897, BY JAMES BATH, LONDON, ENGLAND.

THIS SONG MAY BE SUNG IN PUBLIC WITHOUT FEE OR LICENCE.  
THE PUBLIC PERFORMANCE OF ANY PARODIED VERSION, HOWEVER, IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED.

# I LOVED HER, AND I LEFT HER.


WRITTEN AND COMPOSED

BY GEORGE GROSSMITH.

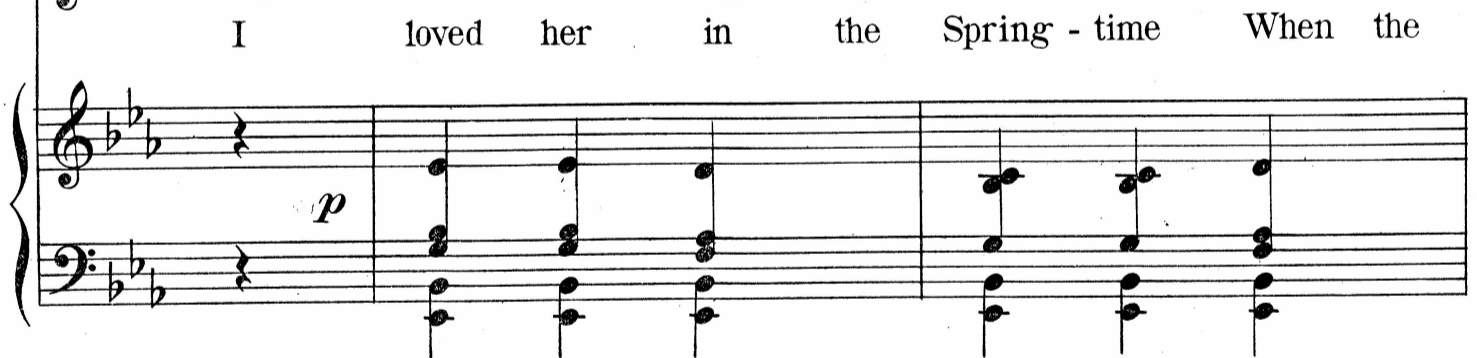
*Time.* Andante Moderato — *But the singer may chose his own time, as he usually does.*

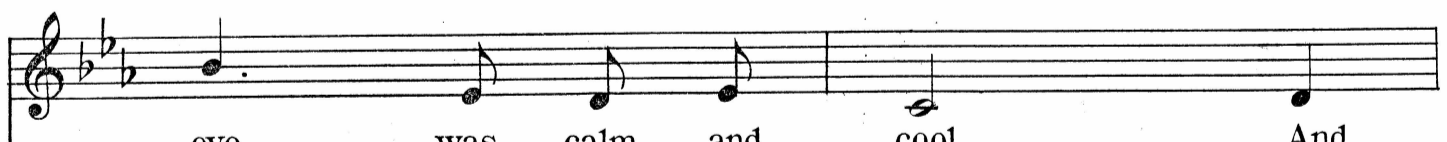
VOICE. 

PIANO. 

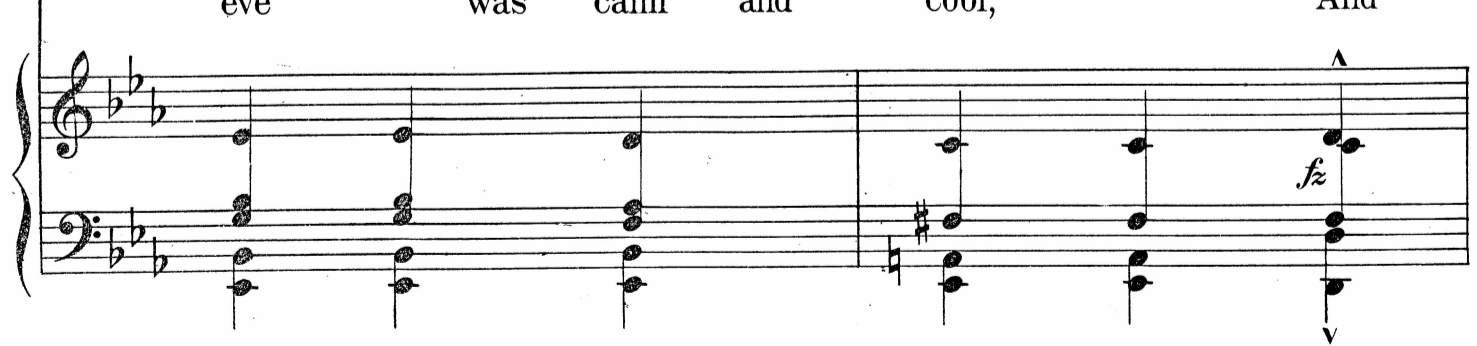
*p con espress.* 

I loved her in the Spring - time When the





eve was calm and cool, And



2.

four and twen - ty lit - tle boys Came

bound - ing out of school. When the

*Very Quickly.*

*fz* *L.H. Quickly.*

snow - drops and the prim - ro - ses the

Left Hand. L. H.

snow - drops and the prim - ro - ses Had

*Slowly.*

L. H. L. H.

I loved her, and I left her!

*rall.* *a tempo.* 3

passed a - way, 'twas clear In

spite of all temp - ta - tions to re -

*cres.* *With fervour.*

sist her fas - ci - na - tions, I

*colla voce.*

*f* *rit.*

loved her, yes, I loved her all that year!

*f* *rit.*

I loved her, and I left her!

<sup>o</sup>CHANT. (*ad lib.*)

She was the prettiest girl I had ever seen — *at a distance* — So I

*Ped.*

*With emotion.*

Loved her all that year.

*mf* *Rit.* *fz*

<sup>o</sup> If the player can extemporise Pedal harmonies on G — the effect will be greater.

I loved her, and I left her!

I loved her in the Spring-time  
 When the eve was calm and cool,  
 And four- and -twenty little boys  
 Came bounding out of school.  
 When the snowdrops and the primroses  
 Had passed away, 'twas clear  
 In spite of all temptations to resist her fascinations,  
 I loved her, yes, I loved her all that year.

CHANT— She was the prettiest girl I'd ever seen— *at a distance*. So I  
*Loved her all that year.*

Then I loved her in the Summer,  
 When the roses were in bloom,  
 And she asked her brother Tommy  
 For his uncle to make room.  
 When the tulips and the crocusses  
 Had passed away, 'twas clear,  
 In spite of all temptations to subdue my adorations  
 I loved her, yes, I loved her all that year.

CHANT— But one evening, like all true and faithful lovers, we had a little bit of a tiff. She, in a most unladylike fashion, told me I was no beauty. I have always prided myself upon being a perfect gentleman, and I simply replied: "Well, you don't look so well in the daytime as you do in the evening." Still I  
*Loved her all that year.*

Then I *liked* her in the Autumn,  
 But my *love* for her was dead;  
 The boy stood on the burning deck  
 Whence all but him had fled.  
 When the hayfields and the harvest-moon  
 Had passed away, 'twas clear,  
 In spite of all temptations to depart for other nations,  
 I liked her, yes, I liked her all that year.

CHANT— But one autumnal evening we were seated together on the twilight— I should say under the skylight— and I said to her: "Darling, I am unworthy of you. You must get a better husband. I will not, no— I will not blight your beautiful life." She responded in a most ladylike fashion— "What are you driving at? If you want to back out of the engagement, I shall consult my solicitor." Whereupon I was compelled to

*Like her all that year!*

At last, there came the Winter,  
 Oh, the days were dull and drear!  
 If you're waking, call me early,  
 Call me early, mother dear.  
 When the ivy and the evergreens  
 Had passed away, 'twas clear,  
 In spite of all temptations to be sued by her relations  
 I left her, yes, I left her all that year.

CHANT— I have always flattered myself on being a perfect gentleman, and as I did not wish to put in an appearance in the Law Courts, I suddenly went abroad, where I still am, and I

*Shan't return (long pause) no fear!*

