

Absent Springtime Of My Heart

Lyric by
ALICE WHITSON NORTON



Music by
C. ROLAND FLICK

Moderato con moto

They tell me dear the earth is fair, The birds are

sing - ing ev' - ry - where They say it's Spring; 'tis true may -

be. . . . I can-not know, a-way from thee ——— The skies are

blue, so blue, they say. The sun-beams fall a-long my

way. It may be true, I on - ly see The shad-ows

dear, a-way from thee. A-way from thee no songs I

mf *cresc.* *f*

hear ——— And all the world is dark and drear ——— No ros - es

bloom, be-cause thou art ——— The ab-sent Spring - time of my

mf *p*

heart. No ros - es bloom be-cause thou art ——— The ab-sent

cresc. *f* *poco rit.*

Spring - time of my heart.

gva. loco *p*

r.h. *l.h.* *gva. loco*