

# "I WISH MY LOVE IT WAS SO WITH YOU."

Words by  
E. WAUGH.

Music by  
C. E. ROWLEY.

VOICE. *§*

Oh, I

PIANO.

dream all day, and I muse all night, On the one dear girl that's my

on ly light; For my heart it is ten-der, and fond and true, And my

home . . . . . in the world but you! . . . . .



2.

Oh, there's not a cloud on the soft blue sky,  
Where the blithe lark chants in the lift so high;  
Yet my heart it is sad, for it's fond and true  
As the cloudless heaven's unchanging blue;  
Fond and true;  
Fond and true;  
And I wish my love, it was so with you!

3.

There's a sweet bird singing  
And, by night and day, he give  
For his song it is tender, and  
And I wish, my love, he would  
Sing to you;  
Sing to you;  
Oh, I wish, my love, he would