

108. Sweet Genevieve

GOE. COOPER

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Slowly, expressively

mp

1. O, Gen - e - vieve I'd give the world To live a - gain the love - ly past! The
2. Fair Gen - e - vieve my ear - ly love, The years but make thee dear - er far! My

rose of youth was dew - im - pearled, But how it with - ers in the blast. I
heart shall nev - er, nev - er rove: Thou art my on - ly guid - ing star, For

see thy face in ev - 'ry dream, My wak - ing tho'ts are full of thee; Thy
me the past has no re - gret, What - e'er the years may bring to me; I

glance is in the star - ry beam That falls a - mong the sum - mer sea.
bless the hour when first we met, The hour that gave me love and thee! O,

REFRAIN

Gen - e - vieve, sweet Gen - e - vieve, the days may come, the days - may go, But

still the hands of mem - 'ry weave The bliss - ful dreams of long a - go.