

"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

thoughts, my love, have no home but you; No home but

you, . . . No home but you; My thoughts have no

home in the world but you! *D.C. al §.*

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 in my poor breast;
 And, by night and day, he gives me no rest;
 For his song it is tender, and fond, and true;
 And I wish, my love, he would sing to you;
 Sing to you;
 Sing to you;
 Oh, I wish, my love, he would sing to you!