SWEET GENEVIEVE

GEORGE COOPER   HENRY TUCKER

Slow (*with expression*)

O Ge - ne-vieve, I'd give the world To live a-gain the love-ly past! The rose of youth is
Fair Ge - ne-vieve, my ear - ly love! The years but make thee dear-er far; My heart shall nev-er,

dew - im-pearl'd, But now it with-ers in the blast. I see thy face in ev -'ry dream, My
nev - er rove, Thou art my on - ly guid-ing star. For me the past has no re - gret; What-

wak-ing thoughts are full of thee, Thy glance is in the star-ry beam That falls a-long the sum-mer sea!
e'er the years may bring to me, I bless the hour when first we met, The hour that gave me love and thee!

Chorus

O Ge - ne-vieve, Sweet Ge - ne-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.

Sweet Margareen, (164.19)
[lead](#) us seek, O june of eves the jenniest, (266.27)