

# My Own Sweetheart.

P. J. BREINIG.

**Andante.**

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It begins with a series of chords and moving lines, marked with a forte dynamic (*f*). The left hand starts with a bass clef and a common time signature, playing a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

*p* VOICE.

Good - bye sweet - heart at last we now must  
My heart is ver - y sad and burns with

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It begins with a series of chords and moving lines, marked with a piano dynamic (*p*). The left hand starts with a bass clef and a common time signature, playing a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

part, \_\_\_\_\_ Per - haps it is bet - ter so. \_\_\_\_\_ I  
pain, \_\_\_\_\_ For life it seems like a dream. \_\_\_\_\_ My

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It begins with a series of chords and moving lines, marked with a piano dynamic (*p*). The left hand starts with a bass clef and a common time signature, playing a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The word *cresc.* is written below the right hand staff.

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*p*

hope some day that we will meet a - gain. Al - though we have both grown  
 hair is get - ting ting'd with sil - v'ry gray. My eyes are grow - ing ver - y

old All my thoughts will be of you, No mat - ter where you go, My  
 dim As I think back o'er the past, Of days that have gone by, I'm

heart will ache and burn with pain For I have loved you so.  
 think - ing of my sweet - heart dear And tears come to my eyes.

**REFRAIN.**  
**Tempo di Valse.**

*mf*

For I will al - ways claim you as my own

sweet - heart \_\_\_\_\_ My thoughts will al - ways be with

you al - though far a - part \_\_\_\_\_ How I wish that we could

meet \_\_\_\_\_ If no more than just to speak \_\_\_\_\_ For I al -

ways will claim you as my own sweet heart. \_\_\_\_\_