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When I Told The Sweetest Girl The Sweetest Story Ever Told.

Lyric by
 FERD E. MIERISCH
 and CHARLES R. McCARRON

Music by
 OTTO MOTZAN

Andante.

mf

This world was built a - round a lit - tle sto - ry — That
 A Par - a - dise, they say is won - d'rous splen - dor — With

p

some - one tells to some - one ev - 'ry day; ————— To a
 gar - lands of sweet ros - es ev - 'ry - where; ————— But

beg - gar maid or prin - cess robed in glo - ry ————— The
 if a love loves with a love that's ten - der ————— You've

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en el año MCMXII por Jos. W. Stern y Cia; Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.

tale is told the same sweet way; _____ As long as there's a heart there'll be af-
 got a Par-a-dise right there; _____ Love comes and goes with-out the slightest

fec-tion, _____ As long as there is love this world will
 warn-ing, _____ It leaves you may-be hap-py, may-be

live, _____ And just like all the rest I
 blue, _____ But I will bless the day That

found I loved life best, When some-one said "To you, my all I give."
 Cu-pid looked my way, And whis-pered "I've got some-one here for you."

rit.

REFRAIN
Andante

The sun-beams seemed to shine like gleam-ing threads of wov-en gold,

The rose-bud breathed the sweet-est per-fume that a flow'r could hold,

The rob-in red-breast seemed to sing more sweet-ly than of old,

When I told the sweetest girl the sweetest sto-ry ev-er told.

D.C.