

1915

# My Keepsake Is a Heartache

Lyric by  
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Music by  
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**FRANK K. ROOT & KEATING**

**Valse andante**

*mf* *rall. e dim.* *p*

*dolce e legato*

Your heart to - night is so hap - py, Just as your bright eyes have  
With pleasant words he had won me, Love in his eyes shin - ing

told; \_\_\_\_\_ Hap - py, for soon you'll be wear - ing A  
bright; \_\_\_\_\_ Sc in the sun - shine I lin - gered, For

dear lit - tle band of gold. \_\_\_\_\_ So ma ny the keep - sakes he  
I nev - er dreamed of night. \_\_\_\_\_ But with pleasant words soon he

gave you To tell you his heart was true; Now of love I once  
left me, And promised that he'd re - turn; May your heart never

dreamed, And my heart happy seemed, So you see I've a keep - sake, too. *rall.*  
know Such a sad cruel blow As the les-son I had to learn. *rall.*

## REFRAIN

*With great expression*  
My keep - sake is a heart - ache, For love's sweet dream is

o'er, My keep - sake is a heart - ache, It

nev - er will be more. So sweet the smiles he

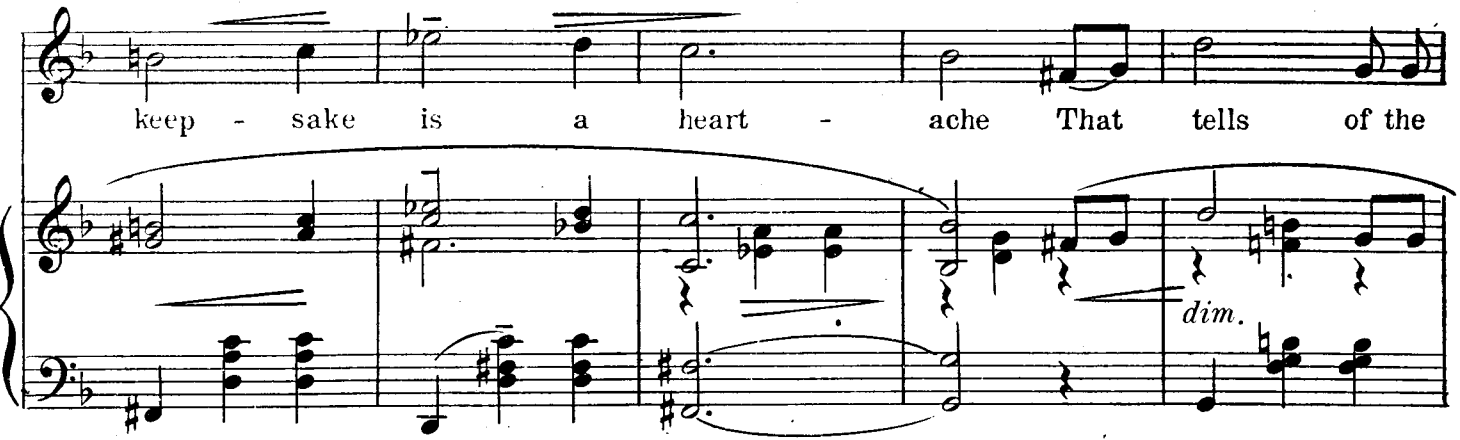


gave me, So sad the tears that flow; My



keep - sake is a heart - ache That tells of the

*dim.*



long a go. My go.

