



Words & Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

*Andante con espress.*

1. I'm think - ing of you, dar - ling, and how I miss you so, My  
 2. I care not what the world says, if you will but re - turn, I'll

thoughts they are al - ways of you, I hear the night-birds call - ing, their  
 take you to my heart a - gain, And o - pen wide my arms, dear, so

tones they seem so sad, The winds are soft - ly sigh - ing "Love, be true." The  
 you may nes - tle there, And so for - get that you have caused me pain. Those

blos - soms that we loved so, dear, no long - er bloom for me, I  
 words, in an - ger spo - ken, they can sure - ly be re - called, And

some-times won-der if you do re - gret, For they say you love an-oth-er, your  
 I will love you as when first we met, Won't you come? my heart is call-ing, for

heart beats for no oth - er, Though I try so hard to for - get.  
 you my tears are fall - ing, I'm try - ing so hard to for - get.

**CHORUS.**

I'm try-ing so hard to for get you, I try, but it seems all in

vain, Your dear face is ev - er be - fore me, And

thrills me with long - ing and pain. The days are so long and so

drea - ry, I sigh for one glance of your eye, Al -

*rall.*  
though far a-way, still I love you, I'm try - ing so hard to for - get.