



Andante con moto.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Far, far a - way from home and friends I wan - der No - bod - y  
 They say that she for - got in just one hour No - bod - y

knows, No - bod - y cares: A - mid the throng there's not a friend to  
 knows, No - bod - y cares: And ere the bloom had fad - ed from the

greet me There's not a laugh or joy that I may share, No - bod - y  
 flow - ers She must for - get the man whose heart she shares, And "out of

Copyright MCMIX by Chas. K. Harris.  
 Rights for Mechanical Instruments Reserved.  
 International Copyright Secured.

knows or cares if my heart's ach ing For just a  
sight" they say is out of mind," love, Yet still I

smile and clasp of one dear hand, And what care they if I cry out for  
see her dim-ly through my tears, Although the past is dead and gone, my

pit - y No - bod - y knows, No - bod - y cares:  
dar - ling, No - bod - y knows, No - bod - y cares:

CHORUS. (Slowly.)

No - bod - y knows when I am lone - ly No - bod - y cares if

*p dolce Quasi Cello*

my heart break No-bod - y knows when tears are fall - ing,

Fall - ing per - haps for some - one's sake; No - bod - y knows of

nights dark hours — When all a - lone true love des - pairs, And my

*poco meno mosso*

soul is torn with an-guish, No-bod - y knows No-bod - y cares.

*(Slower.) rit. rall.*

*rit. p rall. dim.*