

By the writers of "IF I HAD A THOUSAND LIVES TO LIVE"

Why Did You Make Me Care?

Words by
SYLVESTER MAGUIRE.

Music by
ALFRED SOLMAN.

Valse Moderato.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It begins with a treble clef staff containing a whole rest. The piano accompaniment starts in the second measure with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with quarter notes. The piece concludes with a final chord in the right hand.

With tender expression.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by the lyrics: "You say that you must / We've always been to -". The piano accompaniment includes a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and a *ritardando* (rit.) marking. The right hand accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines, while the left hand has a simple bass line. The key signature remains two flats.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "leaveme, / geth - er, / That you and I / True sweet - hearts all / must part, / these years,". The piano accompaniment features a *ritardando* (rit.) marking and a *ritardando* (rit.) marking. The right hand accompaniment includes a *ritardando* (rit.) marking. The key signature remains two flats.

Copyright 1912 by Joe Morris Music Co. 130 W. 37th St. New York.

The Publishers reserve the right to the use of this Music or Melody for Mechanical Instruments.

International Copyright Secured.

All rights reserved.

Albert & Sons Australian Agents Sidney.

Why should you want to grieve me, I
 Thro' bright and storm - y weath-er, Thro'

gave you all and my heart; When first you
 laugh - ter and thro' tears; But now you've

called me "dear-ie," The whole world seemed so
 made me doubt you, It's more than I can

fair, But now you're grow - ing wea-ry,
 bear, I can - not live with - out you,

B.H.

Why did you make me care?
Why did you make me care?

cresc. poco rall. *a tempo*

REFRAIN.

Why did you make me care,

Why bring me dreams so rare, You told me that

sweet-hearts should nev - er part, Then why do you leave me and

break my heart? Why should we meet no more,

ritard.
f a tempo

Why can't we love as be - fore, The

world looked so ros - ey, and life so fair, Why did you

dolce.

make me care? care?

1 2
sua