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1915

We Met, We Loved, We Parted

A. Fred Phillips

Composer

Robert Morris

Lyricist

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WE MET, WE LOVED, WE PARTED



Lyric By
Robert Morris

Music By
A Fred Phillips

Vp. 005960
1915
We Met

5

PUBLISHED BY
PHILLIPS (LARK)
UBLISHING COMPANY
BOSTON MASS

W.M.F.

WE MET, WE LOVED, WE PARTED

Words by
ROBERT MORRIS

Music by
A. FRED PHILLIPS

INTROD.
Tempo di Valse

VOICE

PIANO

p

A - bright sun - beam, an old mill
In a cit - y gay, far far a -

p

stream, a pic - ture rare to see, 'Twas
way, I met the same sweet girl, That

there we met, I can't for - get, how sweet she looked to
I once knew, and loved so true, Down in the cit - y's

me, When the sun went down, in that lit - tle town, And the
whirl, 'Neath the bright lights glare, I said do you care, But she

night shades soft - ly fell, When she turned to leave, I be -
sighed it's all in vain, It was then I knew, That her

gan to grieve, How I loved her none can tell. We
love was true, Tho we part - ed once a - gain.

CHORUS, *with feeling*

met, we loved, we part-ed, — Now the world it seems so blue, — I'm

p-ff

al - most brok - en heart-ed, — I know not what to do, — The

one bright ray of sun - shine, — from my lone - ly life has fled, — We met, we

loved, we part-ed, — now the world to me is dead. — We dead.

rit. 1. 2.

ON THE SUNSET TRAIL

Words by
E. C. VOSE
CHORUS

Music by
A. FRED PHILLIPS

She's wait-ing there, on that sun-set trail I'll find her, _____

p-f

— I know she must be lone-ly, for iae on-ly,

And it's true I miss her too; For her face so fair, is ev-er a sweet re-

min-der _____ It haunts me says she wants me On that Sun-set

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