

1908

## I'll See You Later, Dearie

Elizabeth M Grady  
*Composer*

Joseph McCarthy  
*Lyricist*

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# I'LL SEE YOU LATER, DEARIE.

Words by  
 JOE. Mc CARTHY.

Music by  
 ELIZABETH M. GRADY.

Voice.

Piano.

March tempo.

One Summer's night    Moon shining bright    Two sweethearts side by side  
 Cold Win-ter's day    Someone's a - way    Some one is feel - ing blue

He whisper'd low    Dear I must go    She turnd a - way    and cried  
 Some - bod - y sighs    Somebod - y cries    Some - bod - y's heart    beats true

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 Music Hall Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Vp. 007970  
 1908  
 I'll SEE

Oth - ers you'll meet    you'll think more sweet    Don't go she soft - ly    sighed  
She closed her eyes    but a sur - prise    She finds a note that    read

Surely you know    I love you so    He smiled and then re - plied —  
Dearie be true    I'll come to you    Think dear when once I    said —

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

I'll see you lat - er,    dear - - ie,    Laugh dear and

don't feel blue —    Don't let your heart grow

shine up-on my brow to-day; Life is fad-ing fast a-way. *rall.*

shine up - on my brow to-day; Life is fad - ing fast a - way. *rall.*

shine up - on my brow to-day; Life is fad - ing fast a - way. *rall.*

*rall.*

*rall.*

3.

Love can never more grow old,  
 Locks may lose their brown and gold;  
 Cheeks may fade and hollow grow,  
 But the hearts that love will know,  
 Never, never winter's frost and chill;  
 Summer warmth is in them still—  
 Never winter's frost and chill,  
 Summer warmth is in them still.—*Chorus.*

4.

Love is always young and fair,—  
 What to us is silver hair;  
 Faded cheeks, or steps grown slow,  
 To the heart that beats below?  
 Since I kissed you mine alone, alone.  
 You have never older grown—  
 Since I kissed you mine alone,  
 You have never older grown.—*Chorus.*