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1915

Perhaps

Louis J Fay
Composer

Louis J Fay
Lyricist

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PERHAPS²

song



WORDS & MUSIC BY

LOUIS J. FAY

ARRANGED BY

GEORGE LOWELL TRACY

Published by
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1224 CAMBRIDGE ST.,
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

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1915

PER

PERHAPS

LOUIS J. FAY

Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

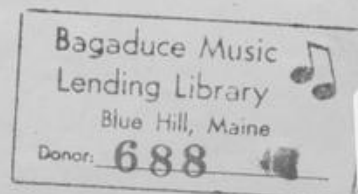
mf

1. In an old leath-er chair, drawn up close to the fire, That glowed in an old — fire —
 2. In the fire-light's bright glow, she ap - pear'd to him now, A vis - ion of crim-son and

p

place. ——— An old man sat dream-ing of days gone by, And
 gold. ——— And brought back to mem - ry the hap - py smile, On her

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Vp 1915
 P

sad - ness show'd plain on his face, — He was dream-ing of sweet-hearts he'd
face when his sto - ry was told, — But they'd quar-reled one day in the

known when a boy, He was dream-ing of one he loved dear, — Who had
same old, old way, And in an - ger she'd left the old place, — And she

left home one day and had wandered a-way, Had wandered to no one knew where! —
nev - er re - turned tho' for her they all yearn'd, That's why there is gloom on his face. —

CHORUS

Per - haps she had gone to the ci - ty, — Per - haps to some village un - named, — Per -

haps she was liv - ing in splen - dor somewhere, And no thoughts of the old love re -

mained, — Per - haps she's at rest in some Church-yard, — With the

grass grow-ing green all a - round, — Per - haps when life's voy-age is

end - ed — Then will his old sweet-heart be found. —