

B \flat F 7 B \flat B \flat

Sweet is the breath of the fair dew - y morn, Sweet is the Spring when the
Tell me you love me a - gain and a - gain! Part-ed from thee, oh! the

F 7 B \flat Gm D 7

ro - ses are born, Dear is the light of the eyes that we love,
wear - i - some pain! Morn has no beau - ty to e - qual thy face,

Gm D 7 Gm F 7 B \flat

Dear is our wel - comewhen homeward we rove; Dear - er, still dear - er, in
Spring has no lil - ies to e - qual thy grace!

F 7 B \flat E \flat B \flat F 7 B \flat

joy or in strife, Dear - er than all art thou, dear - er than life! _____

C G 7 C C

Sweet is the breath of the fair dew - y morn, Sweet is the Spring when the
Tell me you love me a - gain and a - gain! Part - ed from thee, oh! the

G 7 C Am E 7

ro - ses are born, Dear is the light of the eyes that we love,
wear - i - some pain! Morn has no beau - ty to e - qual thy face,

Am E 7 Am G 7 C

Dear is our wel - comewhen homeward we rove; Dear - er, still dear - er, in
Spring has no lil - ies to e - qual thy grace!

G 7 C F C G 7 C

joy or in strife, Dear - er than all art thou, dear - er than life! _____