When Mildred sings

LOUISE RUDI OSGOOD

OTTO MERZ

Andante

When Mildred

Moderato con moto

When Mildred

sings,
sings,
sweet rills begin to ripple a fountain

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plays and sparkles in the air; The thrushes warble in the leafy maples And sunbeams fall around me every where. A homing pigeon circles high above me And on his
wings he hears one potent line; He drops to earth and on my heart he lays it. And then its precious meaning I divine. "I love you, I love you," It comes on Music's wings. "I love you, I love you," Her voice the message brings. Oh

Un poco più Allegro e con passione
joy, sweet joy that into being springs And fills my soul when darling Mildred, When Mildred sings, When Mildred sings...
sings I leave all life's vexations And float away on melody di-

vine To realms of bliss I rise aloft in spirit Where all the

knots of harmonies are mine I soar and circle in the depths of
gladness And in a soft supernatural light I
Un poco più Allegro e con passione

love you, I love you," It comes on Music's wings. "I...
love you, I love you,” Her voice the message brings. Oh joy, sweet

joy that into being springs. And fills my soul. When darling

Mil-dred, When Mil-dred sings.