

SM 2560

The Eyes Of The World.

3

Words by
Jeff Branen.

Music by
Arthur Lange.

Moderato.

Piano. *f* *8va*

Oh it's great to be
There's a land that is

great and be some-thing in the eyes of the world;— You pro-
grand! I can see it ev'-ry night in my dreams, O'er the

claim when a name to the eyes of all the world is un-
sea, here to me, comes the fra-grance of it's flow'rs, so it

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furled. — Not for me; can't you see I am
seems. — Lov - ing time, lov - ing clime, where the

long-ing for a land night and day; — For a place on the face of this
ro - ses are in bloom all the while! — Let us fly, you and I, on our

world of ours where we both can hide a - way. —
hon - ey-moon, to that far en - chant - ed Isle. —

Chorus.

The eyes of the world, Won't you take me from the eyes of the world?

pf

You know that I want to be, want to be free;

Take me to a lone-ly is-land far o'er the sea. We can live there a-lone.

We can start a lit-tle king-dom of our own, Where we can love all the day,

far far a-way, Far from the eyes of the world.— The world.—

poco a poco rit. *a tempo.*