

SM 4318

# Little Darling Marguerite

Words and Music by  
ELIZA DOYLE SMITH  
Arr. by Harry L. Alford

Tempo di Valse

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in a 3/4 time signature, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The music is marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "Mar - guer - ite, the / But the years have". The piano part includes a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "beau - ty ros - es, List - en'd when we said good - / come be - tween us, Years of hope and years of".

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "bye, And they saw the love - light beam - ing, / gain, And to - day my ship is sail - ing,".

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Through the tear - drop in your eye, And they  
Sail - ing home to you a - gain, And I

heard a note so ten - der, In your voice so  
hope that you will greet me, With a smile so

low and sweet, When they whis - per'd that you  
true and sweet, For I love you, dear - ly

loved me, Lit - tle dar - ling Mar - guer - ite.  
love you, Lit - tle dar - ling Mar - guer - ite.

*p-f*

Dear Mar - guer - ite,                      sweet Mar - guer - ite,

*p-f*

Your skies of blue are so com - plete,

Bloom and beau - ty lives to love you,

Lit - tle dar - ling Mar - guer - ite                      ite.

1                      2

## LITTLE DARLING MARGUERITE

Marguerite the beauty roses,  
Listen'd when we said good bye,  
And they saw the love light beaming,  
Through the tear drop in your eye,  
And they heard a note so tender,  
In your voice so low and sweet,  
When they whisper'd that you loved me,  
Little darling Marguerite.

Dear Marguerite, sweet Marguerite  
Your skies of blue are so complete,  
Bloom and beauty lives to love you  
Little darling Marguerite.

But the years have come between us,  
Years of hope and years of gain,  
And today my ship is sailing,  
Sailing home to you again,  
And I hope that you will greet me,  
With your smile so true and sweet,  
For I love you, dearly love you,  
Little darling Marguerite.

Eliza Doyle Smith

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