

SM727

Don't You Think That You Could Care For Me?

3

Words by PORTER BROWNE.

Music by THEODORE MORSE.

Moderato.

mf

rall.

p

On a si - lent sum - mer eve - ning by a soft - ly sing - ing stream, There sat a
On an - oth - er sum - mer eve - ning by the soft - ly sing - ing stream, The maid - en
man and a maid, She looked at him in - vit - ing - ly and
sat not a - lone. And in her eyes there was a gay, mis -
then she said, "You seem as if you were a bit a fraid." The
chievous, lit - tle gleam, And mis - chief too, was in her tone. But

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fel - low did not an - swer her but kept his bash - ful gaze Up -
sud - den - ly the fel - low turned and clasped her in his arms, The

on the sing - ing riv - er at his side, — Then the maid - en grow - ing bold - er leaned a -
maid - en gave a star - tled lit - tle cry, — And to his heart he press'd her and he

gainst his bash - ful shoul - der And to him — she soft - ly sighed, —
fon - dled and ca - ressed her, As she sang — with plead - ing sigh, —

CHORUS.

"Don't you think that you could care for me? — Have you not some love to spare for

me?— Can't you find with-in your heart, Just a ti - ny lit - tle part, That will

bid you do and dare for me?— Don't you think that if you real - ly tried, — You could

be con - tent - ed by my side?— Don't you think that with me you, Could con -

sent to bill and coo? Don't you think that you could care for me?—

Don't You Think That You Could Care For Me?

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