

SM847

"BEWARE."

(WALTZ SONG)

Allegretto

♩ ANDRÉ

1. Once a
2. Years have

maid with eyes so blue, Had a score of lov - ers true, How they
passed o'er wood and wold, And the maid - en has grown old, Many a

swarmed a - bout her nest, One more ea - ger than the rest. Each one
pain and many a dart, Has played hav - oc with her heart; But no

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told his tale of woe, How he loved her, loved her so, But she
plead - ing does she hear, Of the love of yes - ter - year. No more

rit.

on - ly laughed out - right At their sil - ly plight. But
does her laugh oc - cur, The laugh is on her. And

rit.

once at the close of the mid-sum-mer's day, One lov - er stood sing - ing this
oft at the close of a mid-sum-mer's day, That lov - er she hears with his

p

Slow Waltz tempo

sor-row-ful lay. }
sor-row-ful lay. } Be - ware, of the time your heart learns its pain, Be -

ware, lest you too find your long - ing in vain; Be - ware, though the heart is a

wee small af - fair, It holds such a lot of de - light and des - pair. Be -

ware, of a glance of the eye all too bright. Be - ware of a

flame that may start in a night, Be - ware, lest your cru - el be -

rit.
hav - ior you rue, Be - lieve me that Love is much strong - er than

Allegro
you.