

SM 946

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## 'Neath the Old Cherry Tree Sweet Marie

Words by HARRY WILLIAMS.

Music by EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE.

*Andante moderato.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time, marked *Andante moderato*. The piano part features a steady accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands. The vocal line enters in the second measure with the lyrics: "The drow-sy ro-bin to his mate was call-ing, The In lone-li-ness I turn the pic-ture o-ver, And sun was slow-ly sink-ing in the West, The creep-ing shadows to the East were in my mind I see you paint-ed there, As fresh to-night as were the stems of fall-ing, 'Twas then I felt a throb with-in my breast, For clo-ver, I wove in to the tan-gle of your hair. Per-

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then it was with you I used to wan-der, And court you in the good old fashioned  
haps an-oth-er sits be-neath the tree, dear, Per-haps you're tell-ing him you love him

way, ——— But now I sit a-lone at night and pon-der, And  
too, ——— Or may-be you have saved a thought of me, dear, And

won-der if we'll meet an-oth-er day. ———  
dreamed I might a-gain be there with you. ———

## CHORUS.

Valse moderato.

'Neath the old cher-ry tree, sweet Ma-rie, ——— Where you first gave your heart, love, to

Neath the old cherry tree &amp;c 4

me, ——— Not a word did you say, But as you turned a - way I could

see, sweet Ma - rie, I could see, ——— Though your lips were as still and as

red ——— As the cher-ries that hung o - ver head ——— Both your eyes told me

well, What your lips dared not tell, Neath the old cher-ry tree, sweet Ma - rie. ———

# 'Neath the Old Cherry Tree Sweet Marie

## Quartette

CHORUS.  
Valse moderato.

arr. by Ribe Danmark.

TENOR I. 'Neath the old cher - ry tree, sweet Ma - rie Where you first gave your

TENOR II. 'Neath the old cherry tree, sweet Ma - rie Where you first gave your heart love, to

BARITONE. 'Neath the old cher - ry tree, sweet Ma - rie Where you first gave your

BASS. 'Neath the old cher - ry tree, sweet Ma - rie Where you first gave your

heart love to me. Not a word did you say, But as you turned a - way I could see, sweet Ma -

me, Not a word did you say, But as you turned a - way I could see, sweet Ma -

heart love to me

rie, I could see, Though your lips were as still and as

rie, I could see, Though your lips were as still and as red

I could see Though your lips were as still and as

red As the cher - ries that hung o - ver head Both your eyes told me

As the cher - ries that hung o - ver head Both your eyes told me

red As the cher - ries that hung o - ver head

well, What your lips dared not tell, Neath the old cher - ry tree, sweet Ma - rie, sweet Ma - rie.

well, What your lips dared not tell, Neath the old cher - ry tree, sweet Ma - rie, sweet Ma - rie.