

SM7519

Stolen Moments

Words by
BOB SCHAFFER
and
JOE WARD

TUNE UKULELE
OR BANJULELE BANJO
G C E A

Music by
ANTHONY WAYNE

Valse Moderato

mf

p.

Detailed description: This block contains the piano introduction for the piece. It is written in 3/4 time and consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and ends with a piano (p.) dynamic.

The moon nev - er gleams, But it brings sweet dreams, Of some - one that
Each morn, noon and night, Or dawn's ear - ly light, Your face holds a

p

Detailed description: This block contains the first line of the song. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. Above the vocal line are five ukulele chord diagrams. The piano accompaniment is written in two staves, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a simple bass line. The dynamic is marked piano (p).

I can't for - get, ——— Each day drifts by With a tear and a sigh,
place in my dreams, ——— We're far a - part, But you live in my heart,

Detailed description: This block contains the second line of the song. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. Above the vocal line are seven ukulele chord diagrams. The piano accompaniment is written in two staves, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a simple bass line.

Ukulele arr. by
MAY SINGHI BREEN
"The Ukulele Lady"

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each tho't means "I love you yet" ——— We met and we loved, you and
we met too late, so it seems ——— Tho' we love each oth - er and

I ——— No one knew but the stars in the sky, ——— of those
care ——— We can hope but we both must play fair, ——— Oh! those

REFRAIN

Sto - len mo - ments ——— gold - en mo - ments ——— It's

true, I knew that you be-longed to some - one else, I'd try but how could

I re-sist your eyes and spells Nights of bliss-es, — your

sweet kiss-es — The moon, the month of June, a pret-ty lane near, Your

arms, your lov-ing charms, it was in vain, dear, I'd give the world to live a.

gain dear, Those sto-len mo-ments with you. — you. —