

IN THE
SHADE ^{OF THE} MAPLE
BY THE
GATE

BY
**EARL
WEST**



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In the Shade of the Maple by the Gate.

* Words by Ruth Dingman.

Music by Earl West.

Andante.

PIANO.



1. The rob - ins were nest - ing, in the
 2. Now the frost has kissed the leaves, they are

branches o - ver - head, 'Twas spring - time, and per - fume fill'd the
 shin - ing gold and red On the dear old ma - ple where we had to

air, When we sat side by side in the spreading maple's shade, And
 part. But their beauty holds no charm for me since you are dead And the

planned for the fu - ture bright and fair. I
 rus - tio ham - mook's brok - en like my heart. They

nev - er, nev - er, can for - get your shy look of de - light When I
 tell me that your last re - quest was "tell him I've been true

placed on your fing - er the Dia - mond, dear Kate Nor the
 Tell him for his dear sake I'm long - ing to wait 'Till the

car - ress that you gave me, your troth there to plight, In the
 day we were to meet, our prom - ise to re - new, In the

shade of the map - le by the gate. In the
shade of the map - le by the gate" In the

REFRAIN.

shade of the map-le by the gate, There I read in your downcast eyes, my

fate There you promised to be true, Yes you said "I'll wait for you,

In the shade of the map - le by the gate.

rit. *morendo*