

In Sweet September

Music by
JAMES V. MONACO

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE & PETE WENDLING

Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.
STRAND
THEATRE
BUILDING
NEW YORK



IN SWEET SEPTEMBER

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EDGAR LESLIE &
PETE WENDLING

Music by
JAMES V. MONACO
arr. by Fred E. Ahlert

Moderato

Piano

Voice

In sweet Sep-tem - ber, how I re - mem - ber, A maid - en smil - ing, be -

guil - ing, all thru the day; We met in Na - ples, in quaint old

Na - ples Where waves were roll - ing, she stole my heart a - way.

I'd call up - on her this sweet Ma - don - na, We'd spend the hours 'mid

flow - ers down by the bay. — Her eyes on fire, — brought love's de-sire; —

— How I re - mem - ber, — in sweet Sep - tem - ber. —

Refrain

Ev - 'ry night she would teach me how to play the man-do-lin, Ev - 'ry night she would

sing a lit-tle song then I'd be-gin to hold her, and fold her, with mis-chief in my

eye; But when we had to part, it just broke my heart to say "good - bye." In sweet Sep -

tem - ber, how I re - mem - ber, A maid - en smil - ing, be -

mf

guil - ing, all thru the day; Her eyes on fire, brought love's de -

sire; How I re - mem - ber, in sweet Sep - tem - ber.

f

Patter

We used to go and hide, Be - side the moun - tain side; How I re -

mf

mem - ber. We used to kiss a-while, I used to make her smile; In sweet Sep -

tem - ber. Hand in hand, then we used to take a lit - tle walk, a lit - tle

walk, And then we'd talk, and then we'd stop, and then we'd walk. In sweet Sep -

tem - ber, how I re - mem - ber, A maid - en smil - ing, be -

guil - ing, all thru the day; Her eyes on fire, brought love's de -

sire; How I re - mem - ber, in sweet Sep - tem - ber.