

THAT'S TELLING

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March Mod^{to}

Music by RUTH KNIPPENBERG



Young Jack Clay, and Nel - lie Shay, Were play-mates since their
Years pass by the old folks sigh, A tear falls from the

child-hood's day, To - geth - er they made mud-pies on the shore. _____
old man's eye. He's thinking of his child-hood days of yore. _____

When at play in child - ish way, Young Jack was heard to say: "You're the
Tho' to - day they're old and grey, True lov - ers still are they. Eve - ry

cresc.

one sweet girl that I do a - dore." As they strolled thru
 day their love grows more and more. As they near the

mead - ows that were beau - ti - ful and green, Gath'ring per - fume scent - ed
 wood - land where they spent their child - hood hours, Then they sat be - neath the

flow - ers in the dell, _____ Then he'd say: "What does that
 same old a - corn tree. _____ "It was here," he said, "We

shin - ing love light mean" And she'd whis - per: "I won't tell."
 gath - ered pret - ty flowers, And you gave your heart to me."

pp-ff

They sat 'neath the a - corn tree, Lov - ing so ten - der - ly.

pp-ff

He just whis - pered "Please do tell, whom you love, Won't you, Nell?"

Then she said to his great sur - prise, "Read it in my eyes.

That's the on - ly way I have that's tell - ing." ing