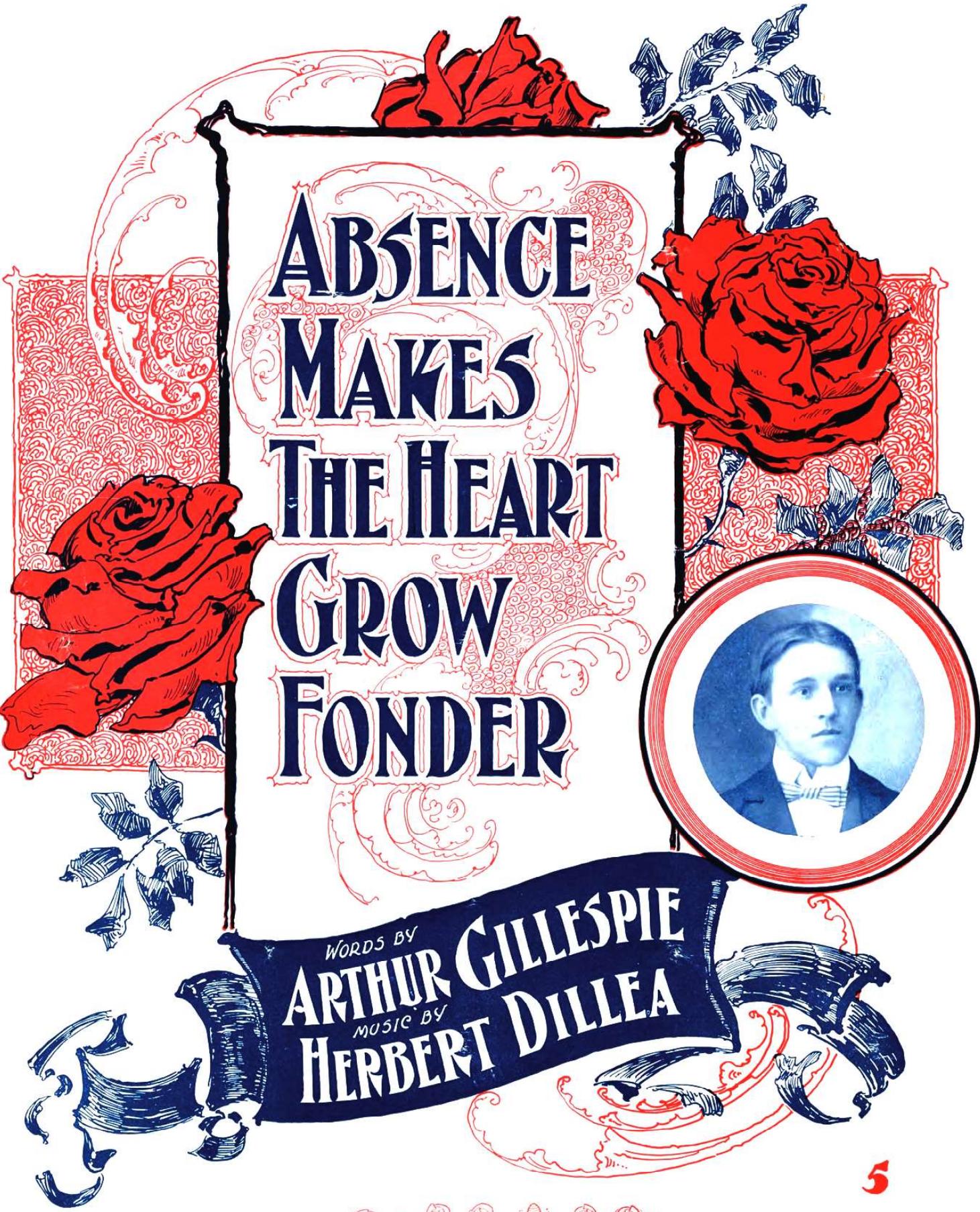


Sung with Tremendous Success by FRED GLADDISH.



**ABSENCE
MAKES
THE HEART
GROW
FONDER**



WORDS BY
ARTHUR GILLESPIE
MUSIC BY
HERBERT DILLEA

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NEW YORK WITMARK BUILDING **M. WITMARK & SONS** CHICAGO SCHILLER BUILDING
LONDON TORONTO HAVANA

ABSENCE MAKES THE HEART GROW FONDER.

(LONGING TO BE NEAR YOUR SIDE.)

Words by **ARTHUR GILLESPIE.**

Music by **HERBERT DILLEA.**

Andante con moto.



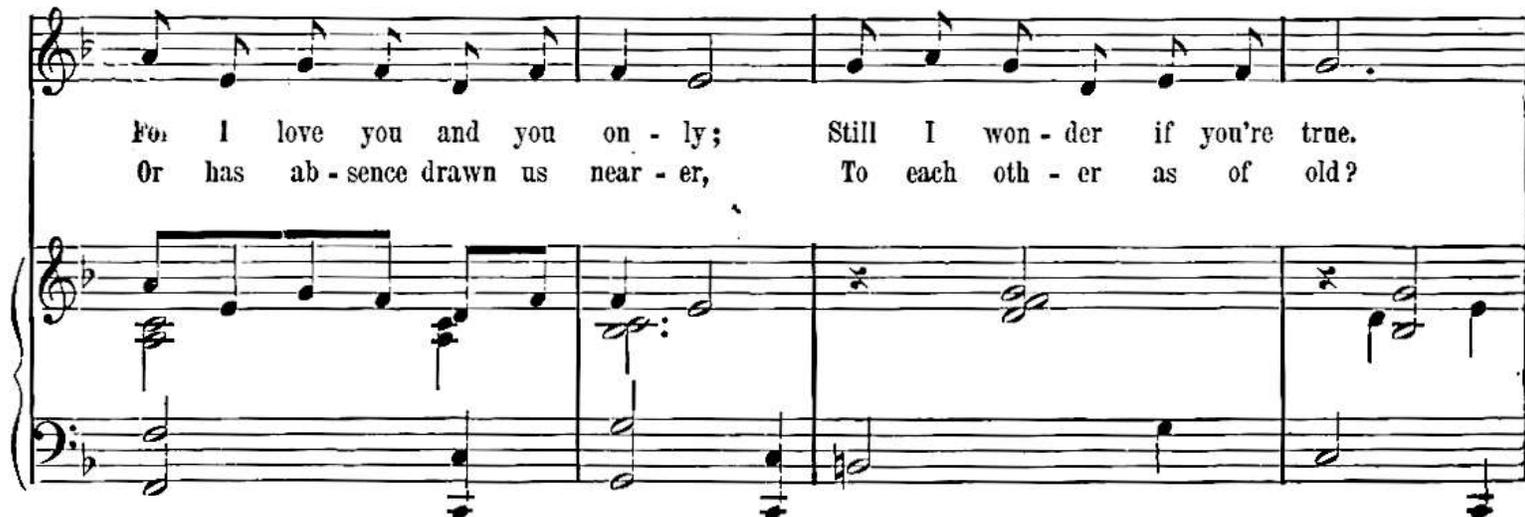
Musical score for the piano introduction, featuring treble and bass staves. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The piece begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and includes a *ritard.* (ritardando) section.

1. Sweet-heart I have grown so lone - ly, Liv - ing thus a - way from you,
2. Has the love that once was dear - er Than all else to me grown cold?



Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line, featuring treble and bass staves. The dynamic is piano (*p*).

For I love you and you on - ly; Still I won - der if you're true.
Or has ab - sence drawn us near - er, To each oth - er as of old?



Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, featuring treble and bass staves.

I re - gret the harsh words spo - ken, That I know have caused you pain,
 Prom - ise, then, you will not sev - er From the ties that bind us two.

And my heart is near - ly bro - ken, Say you love me once a - gain.
 Say you will be mine for - ev - er, Tell me that you still are true.

ritard.

GHORUS.

Ab-sence makes the heart grow fond - - er, That is why I long for you;

mf

Lone - ly thro' the nights I pon - der, Wond'ring dar - ling, it you're true.

Dis - tance on - ly lends en - chant - ment, Tho' the o - cean waves di - vide, . . .

Ab - sence makes the heart grow fond - er, Long - ing to be near your side.

ritard.