

I Called You My Sweetheart

WORDS BY
HOWARD JOHNSON
AND GRANT CLARKE

MUSIC BY
JIMMIE V. MONACO



They took the stars out of the
blue dear
Gave them to you dear for eyes;
They picked a rose, covered with
dew dear,
Then made those cheeks I prize;
They made your hair from the
bright Golden Rod,
Gave you your soul as a present
from God,
They said to me "What shall we call
her" so
I called you "My Sweetheart."

POPULAR EDITION
LEO. FEIST INC. NEW YORK
HERMAN DAREWSKI MUSIC PUBLISHING CO. LONDON, ENG.

I Called You My Sweetheart

Lyrics by
GRANT CLARKE
and
HOWARD JOHNSON

Music by
JAMES V. MONACO

Valse Moderato



1. I look at you, That's all I do, Then think of Heav - en a - bove, ———
2. Just like the morn, When it is born, Out of the dark-ness you came, ———

The first vocal entry consists of two staves. The top staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics. The bottom staff contains the piano accompaniment, starting with a piano (p) dynamic marking.

You're like the flow - er of Par - a - dise, Giv - en to me, just to love; ———
Bringing the sun-shine a - long with you, That should be part of your name; ———

The second vocal entry continues the melody and accompaniment. The piano part features chords and single notes in both hands.

Tho' it's a se - cret that you nev - er knew, Here's how the an - gels made you: ———
Heav - en knew well, what the an - gels could do, Just think of how they made you: ———

The third vocal entry concludes the piece. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained note in the left hand.

CHORUS

They took the stars Out of the blue, dear, Gave them to you, dear, for eyes, —

They picked a rose, Covered with dew, dear, Then made those cheeks, I prize; —

They made your hair from the bright gold-en rod, Gave you your soul as a pres-ent from God,

They said to me, "What shall we call her?" So I called you my sweet-heart. heart. —