

Dear Blue Eyes

E. H. Schulz
SONG
By

LLYN WOOD

STAR EDITION.
HARRY H. SPARKS. MUSIC PUBLISHER.
TORONTO, CANADA.

To My Father and Mother.

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Dear Blue Eyes-True Eyes.

Words by
LLYN WOOD.

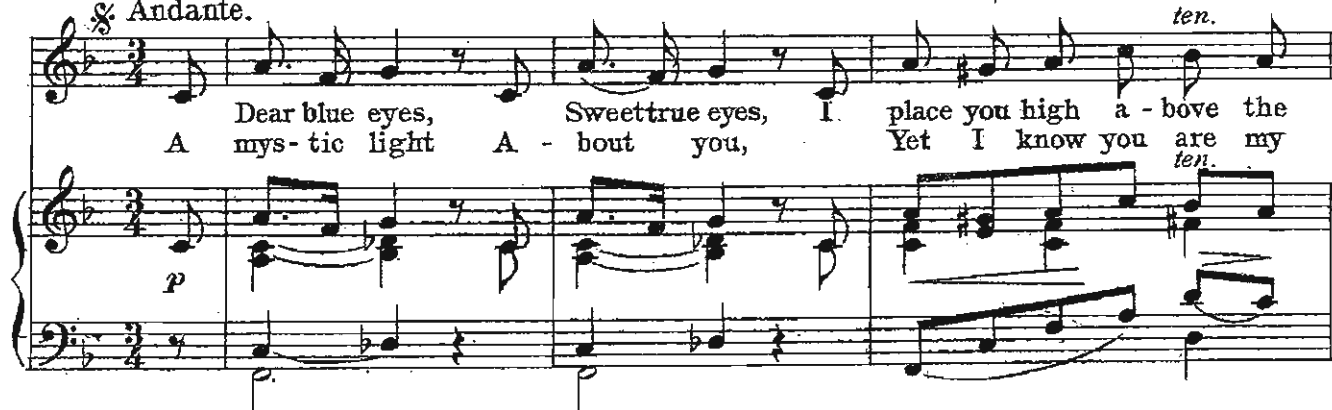
Music by
JOSEPH F. LAMB.

INTRO.
Moderato.



Andante.

ten.



Dear blue eyes, Sweet true eyes, I place you high a - bove the
A mys - tic light A - bout you, Yet I know you are my



world queen, In hom - age true, dear queen, to you, My
queen, Your gen - tle heart, reads mine so true, The

rit.

a tempo.



flag of white has long un - furled, I know not how to
world's to mus - ic sit it seems, And with your love I

reach your side, Lest by a love that nev - er dies, Look
have no fear, Een if some days bring cloud-ed skies, We'll

ten.

down my own, from your high throne, Dear blue eyes True eyes Dear.
hold love's hand to the sun-set land, Dear blue eyes True eyes Dear.

REFRAIN.

Slowly.

Blue eyes True eyes Lips with laugh - ter

p

sweet sun - rise moon - rise, My world in you com-

plete Ten - der lips to mine are pressed

My gold - en day dream flies, For hours are fleet with

rap - ture sweet, Dear blue eyes, True eyes.

accel cresc. dim. f_e f_e f_e