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1915

Perhaps

Louis J Fay
Composer

Louis J Fay
Lyricist

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Recommended Citation

Fay, Louis J and Fay, Louis J, "Perhaps" (1915). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 2351.
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PERHAPS

song



WORDS & MUSIC BY

LOUIS J. FAY

ARRANGED BY

GEORGE LOWELL TRACY

Published by
LOUIS J. FAY,
1224 CAMBRIDGE ST.,
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Vp. 008318

1915

PER

PERHAPS

LOUIS J. FAY

Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

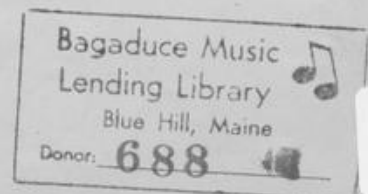
mf

1. In an old leather chair, drawn up close to the fire, That glowed in an old — fire-
 2. In the fire-light's bright glow, she ap - pear'd to him now, A vis - ion of crim - son and

p

place. ——— An old man sat dream - ing of days gone by, And
 gold. ——— And brought back to mem - ry the hap - py smile, On her

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Vp 1915
 P

sad-ness show'd plain on his face, _____ He was dream-ing of sweet-hearts he'd
face when his sto-ry was told, _____ But they'd quar-reled one day in the

known when a boy, He was dream-ing of one he loved dear, _____ Who had
same old, old way, And in an-ger she'd left the old place, _____ And she

left home one day and had wandered a-way, Had wandered to no one knew where! _____
nev-er re-turned tho' for her they all yearn'd, That's why there is gloom on his face. _____

CHORUS

Per - haps she had gone to the ci - ty, — Per - haps to some vil-lage un - named, — Per-

mf

haps she was liv - ing in splen - dor somewhere, And no thoughts of the old love re -

mained, — Per - haps she's at rest in some Church-yard, — With the

grass grow - ing green all a - round, — Per - haps when lifes voy - age is

end - ed — Then will his old sweet - heart be found. —