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1907

# Apple Blossoms

Madden Music Company

*Composer*

Ella F Hathaway

*Lyricist*

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# APPLE BLOSSOMS

WORDS BY

Ella F. Hathaway

MUSIC BY

Madden Music Co.

PUBLISHED BY  
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55 W. 28<sup>th</sup> ST. NEW YORK

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1907

APP




deep - en - ing twi - light I sit and won - der, Is  
 if it were say - ing to an - swer my ques - tion, There's

any - one as hap - py as I am to - night, A -  
 no one as hap - py as you are to - night, There's a

*rall.* *mp*

bove are the boughs of an ap - ple tree load - ed With  
 quick step be - side me, he holds me so close - ly, To his

*ped.* \* *ped.* \*

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pink and white . blos - soms so fra - grant and bright, They  
heart while the blos - soms so fra - grant and light Fall

seem to nod to me, and smile and whis - per, "No, there's  
on us in show - ers, while he mur - murs soft - ly, "Yes, there's

*rit.*

*a tempo.* *rall.*

no one as hap - py as you are to - night."  
one who's as hap - py as you are to - night."

*molto rit.*

*molto rall.*

Chorus. *Slowly.*

'Neath the old ap-ple tree its boughs hea-vy la-den With clus-ters of  
The white moonsmiles down thro' the sweet ap-ple blos-soms, And all things to

*mf*

blos - soms so fresh and so white, I sit and I think and say  
us grew joy - ous and bright, And e - ven the wind rain - ing

*mf*

o - ver and o-ver, "No there's no one as hap-py as I am to - night."  
blos-soms up - on us, Seemed to ech-o "so hap-py so hap-py to - night."

*ff* *rit.* *rall.* *D.C.*