

# 203. THERE ARE LONELY HEARTS TO CHERISH

OSTAVLJAJ SVE JADE

*p*

1. { There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing  
 There are wea - ry souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing  
 2. { There's no time for i - dle scorn - ing, While the days are go - ing  
 Let your face be like the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing

*p*

*mf*

by; } If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue, Oh the  
 by; } Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes; Help your  
 by; }

*mf*

good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by. Go - ing by, Go - ing  
 fall - en broth - er rise, While the days are go - ing by. Go - ing by,

by, Go - ing by, Go - ing by, Go - ing by, Go - ing by, Oh, the

*f*

good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.

3. All the loving links that bind us, While the days are going by;  
 One by one we leave behind us, While the days are going by;  
 But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,  
 And will keep our hearts aglow, While the days are going by.  
 Going by...