

THINGS I LOVE, THE

(Barlow-Harris)

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The glow of sun-set in the sum-mer skies,
A sil-ver moon-beam peep-ing thru the trees,

The gold-en flick-er of the fire — flies, The gleam of love-light in your
A bed of tu-lips nod-ding in the breeze, The look you give in ans-
wer

love-ly eyes These are the things I love
to my pleas

these are the things I love. Oh, once I thought that

life was just a win-ter thing, my heart was cold, and

then you came to me and like a breath of spring you turned the

silver snow to gold. A rob-in's ser-en-ade when day is thru,

The bab-bling brook be-side our ren-dez-vous, Your sweet voice whisp'ring
"Dar-ling"

I love you" These are the things I love.