

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

(J. Kern) "Roberta"

They asked me how I knew My true love was true. —

I of course re-plied, Some-thing here in-side, Can-not be de-

nied. — They said some-day you'll find, All who love are

blind, — When your heart's on fire, You must re-al-ise Smoke gets in your

eyes. — So I chaffed — them and I

gay-ly laughed to think they could doubt my love.

Yet to-day — My love has flown a-way — I am with-

out my love. Now laugh-ing friends de-

ride Tears I can-not hide, — So I smile and

say, "When a love-ly flame dies, Smoke gets in your eyes." —