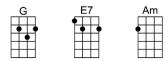


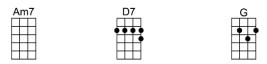
Are you lonesome to-night, do you miss me to-night?



Are you sorry we drifted a-part?



Does your memory stray to a bright summer day,



When I kissed you and called you sweet-heart?



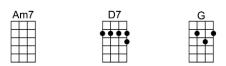
Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare?



Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?



Is your heart filled with pain, shall I come back again?



Tell me, dear, are you lonesome to-night?