

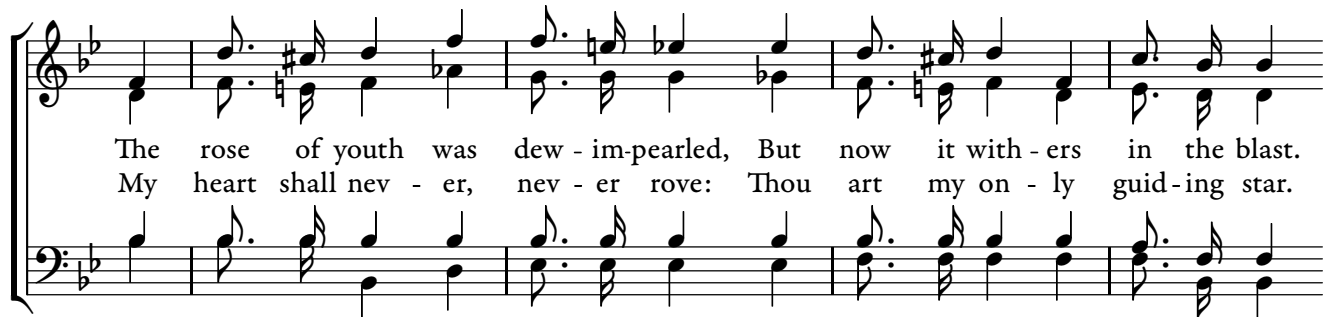
George Cooper (1840-1927)

SWEET GENEVIEVE

Henry Tucker (1826-1882)



1. O Gen - e-vieve, I'd give the world To live a - gain the love - ly past!
 2. Fair Gen - e-vieve, my ear - ly love, The years but make thee dear - er far!



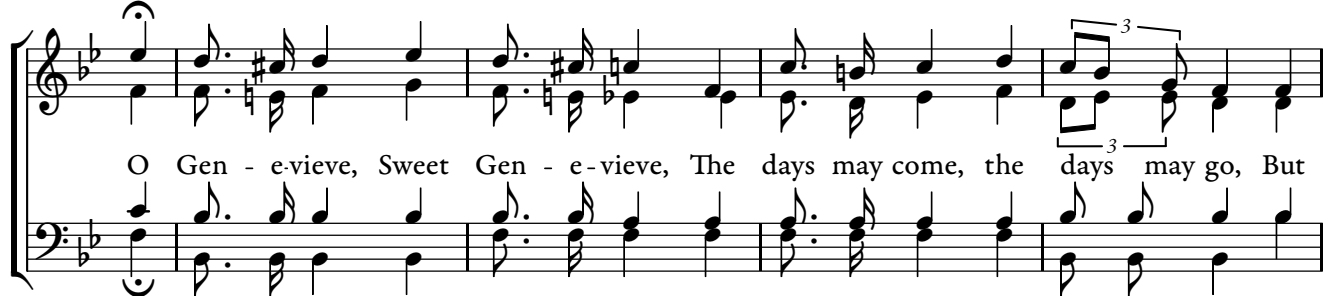
The rose of youth was dew - im-pearled, But now it with - ers in the blast.
 My heart shall nev - er, nev - er rove: Thou art my on - ly guid - ing star.



I see thy face in ev-'ry dream, My wak-ing thoughts are full of thee;
 For me the past has no re - gret, What - e'er the years may bring to me;



Thy glance is in the star - ry beam That falls a - long the sum - mer sea.
 I bless the hour when first we met, The hour that gave me love and thee!



O Gen - e-vieve, Sweet Gen - e-vieve, The days may come, the days may go, But



CODA ad lib.
 still the hands of mem-'ry weave The bliss - ful dreams of long a-go. O Gen - e-vieve!