

# THE SONG IS ENDED

IRVING BERLIN

(MED.)

(BUT THE MELODY LINGERS ON)

The song is end-ed, but the mel-o-dy lin-gers on.  
 say, You and the song are gone. but the take your  
 "Sum-mer will pass a - way:  
 mel-o-dy lin-gers on. The say."  
 hap-pi-ness while you on.  
 There 'neath the light of the moon  
 we sang a love song that end-ed too soon. The  
 moon de-scend-ed, and I found with the break of dawn,  
 you and the song had gone. But the mel-o-dy lin-gers on.