

(MED.)

# LITTLE WHITE LIES

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- WALTER DONALDSON

The moon was all a - glow and heav-en was in your  
stars all seemed to know that you did-n't mean all those

eyes, the night that you told me those lit - tle white  
eyes, the night that you told me

lies. The those lit - tle white lies. I

try, but there's no for-get - ting when eve - ning ap - pears. I

sigh, but there's no re-gret - ting, in spite of my fears. { The  
Who

dev-il was in your heart, but heav-en was in your eyes,  
would-n't be-lieve those lips, who ev - er could doubt those eyes, }

the night that you told me those lit - tle white lies.