I Wonder If You Ever Think of Me

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Have you for-got-ten, dear-est one, the hap-py days of yore, When
You're just as dear to me, sweet-heart, as when in years gone by, I

all the world a-round seemed fair and bright? Some-
gazed in-to your eyes with fond de-light, And

times, as down life's path I go, my heart grows sad and sore, As
in my dreams I seem to feel that you are some-times nigh, And

mem'-ry brings to mind our last "good night." We
wait-ing to be kissed a last "good night." But

lit-tle thought that we should part, our lives seemed then as one, In
oh the sad a-wak'-ning when the vis-ion blest is o'er, In

ten - der words, you vowed it could not be; And
bit - ter _ ness I know it can - not be; I

now, as through the vis - ta of the past, I gaze a - lone, I won - der if you ev - er think of
go my way and vow that I will love you ev - er more, And won - der if you ev - er think of

me. I won - der if you ev - er think of me, And
me.

by gone days that are no more to be, I won-der if your life is hap-py

now, _____ When you re-call to mind the bro-ken vow? I

rall. **mp**

won-der if you think of days of old, And wish that love's young dream had ne'er grown

mf *a tempo*

cold? My heart is still as true! I of - ten think of you! I

won - der if you ev - er think of me.