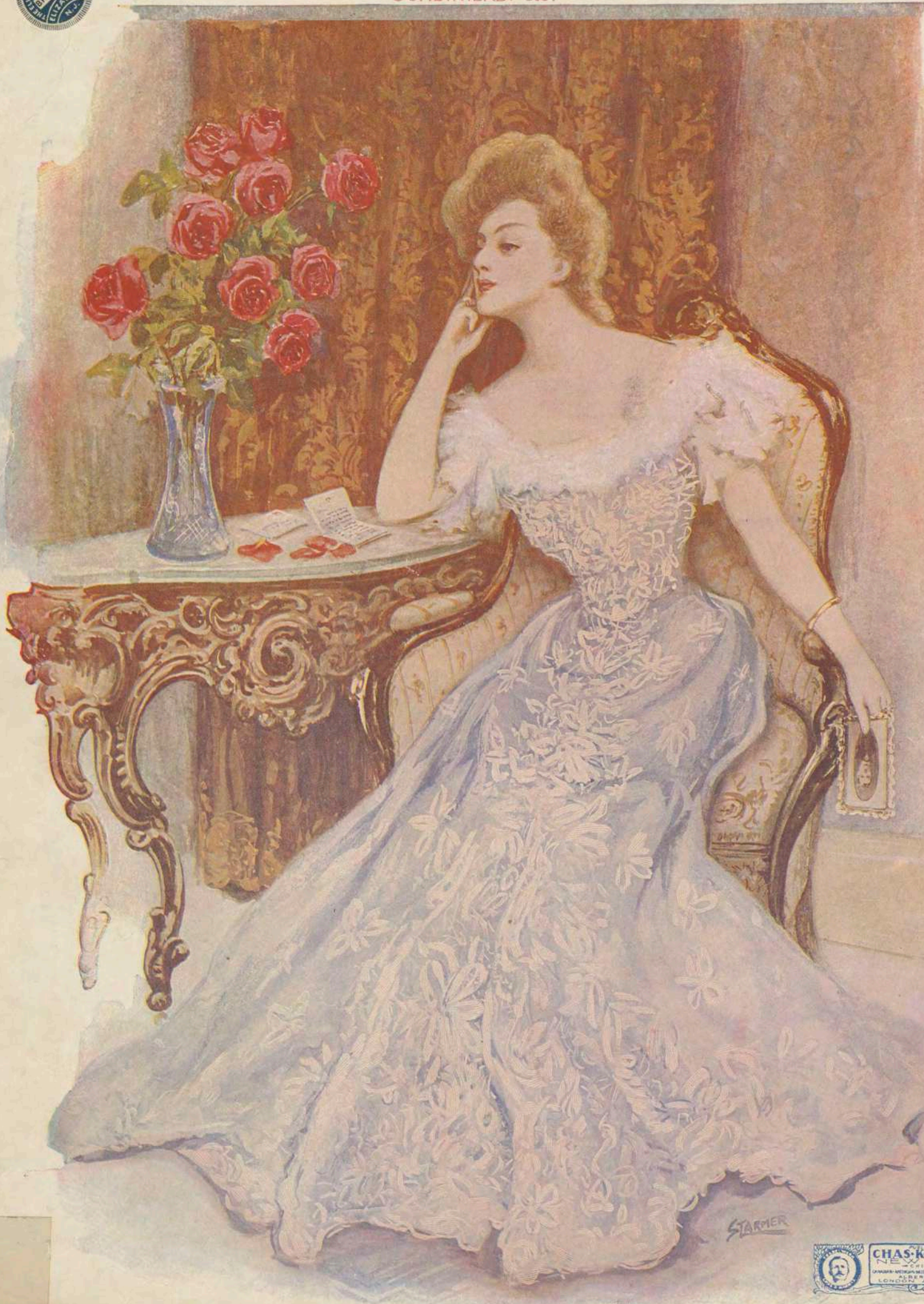


To Mrs. Clephane

YESTERDAY

by CHAS. K. HARRIS
composer of
"AFTER THE BALL," "WOULD YOU CARE?"
"SOMEWHERE," etc.

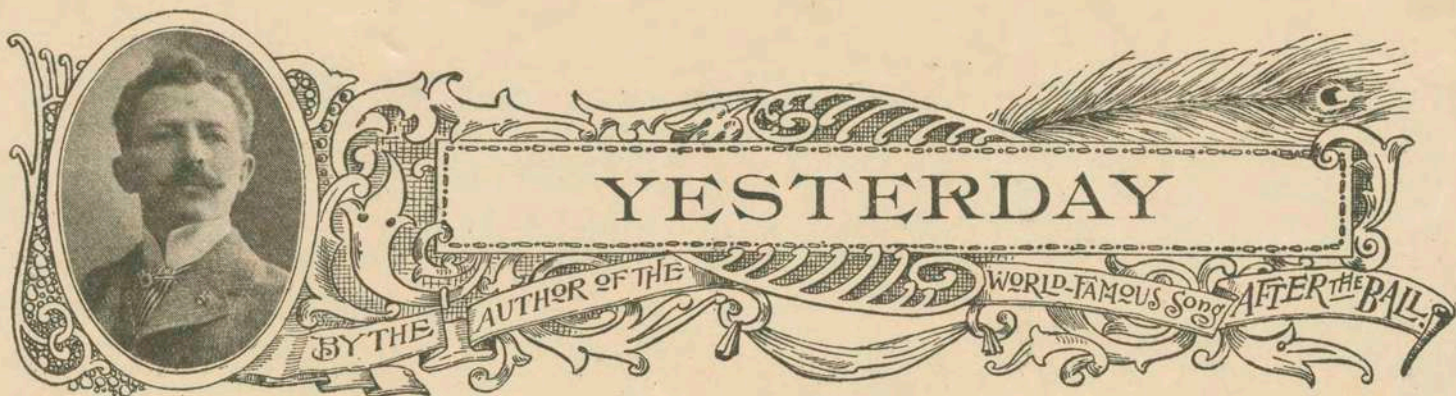


5



CHAS. K. HARRIS
NEW YORK
LONDON AND SYDNEY





CHAS. K. HARRIS

Andante Moderato

mf

The world seemed bright, my heart was beat - ing, Be - cause my
Dark is the night, the world seems lone - ly, As all a -

p

love was by my side; He was so lov - ing and so
lone I sit and dream, No more I hear my lov - er

tend - er, — I cared not then — what - e'er be - tide. — His burn - ing
call - ing, — "Come to my arms, — my own sun - beam." — I can't re -

words — of love en - thrall - ed me — My soul en -
strain — the tears from fall - - ing — I feel his

rap - tured with de - light, — He vowed he'd die — just for my
kiss - es warm and sweet, — And I be - lieved — each word he

sake, — For love of me — his heart would break. —
said, — 'Twere bet - ter far — that I were dead. —

REFRAIN.

He told me that he loved me so, But that was yes - ter - day. — He

mf

kissed me and car - ressed me too, I could not say him nay; — And

as I gazed in - to his eyes I heard him soft - ly say — "You

are the i - dol of my heart," But that was Yes - ter - day. —