

## Call Me Pet Names

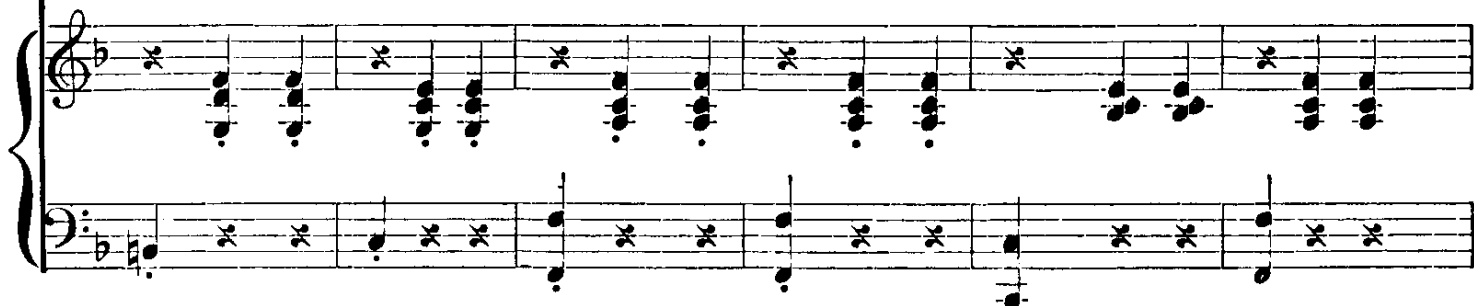
Mrs. OSGOOD

*Poco andante*

1. Call me pet names, dearest! Call me a bird, That flies to thy breast at one
2. Call me fond names, dearest! Call me a star, Whose smile's beaming welcome thou
3. Call me sweet names, darling! Call me a flow'r! That lives in the light of thy
4. Call me dear names, dar-ling! Call me thine own! Speak to me al-ways in



cher-ish-ing word; That folds its wild wings there, ne'er dream-ing of flight, That  
 feel'st from a - far; Whose light is the clear-est, the tru - est to thee, When the  
 smile each hour; That droops when its heav-en thy love . . . grows cold, That  
 love's low tone; Let not thy look nor thy voice . . . grow cold,



ten - der-ly sings there in lov-ing de-light! Oh! my sad heart keeps pining for  
 "night time of sor-row" steals o-ver life's sea. Oh! trust thy rich bark, where  
 shrinks from the wick-ed, the false and bold, That blooms for thee on-ly, thro'  
 Let my fond wor-ship thy be-ing en-fold; Love me for-ev-er, and



*f* *Tempo*

one fond word! Call me pet names, dear-est! Call me a bird!  
 its warm rays are, Call me pet names, dar-ling! Call me thy star!  
 sun-light and show'r. Call me pet names, dar-ling! Call me a flow'r!  
 love me a-lone! Call me pet names, dar-ling! Call me thine own!

*fp*

See at Your Feet

M. W. BALFE  
 From "Bohemian Girl"

1. See at your feet a suppliant one, Whose place should be . . your heart; Be-hold the on-ly  
 2. Oh! do not spurn the on-ly friend On whom she could de-pend; I was the on-ly

liv-ing thing To which she had to cling. And saved her life, watch'd o'er her years,

With all the fondness faith endears, And her affec-tion won. Rend not such ties a-part.