

## Sweet Genevieve

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1. O Gen - e - vieve I'd give the world To live a - gain the  
2. Fair Gen - e - vieve my ear - ly love, The years but make thee

love - ly past! The rose of youth was dew - im - pearled; But now it with - ers  
dear - er far! My heart shall nev - er, nev - er rove: Thou art my on - ly

in the blast. I see thy face in ev - 'ry dream, My wak - ing tho'ts are  
guid - ing star. For me the past has no re - gret, What - e'er the years may

full of thee; Thy glance is in the star - ry beam That falls a - long the  
bring to me; I bless the hour when first we met, - The hour that gave me

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## CHORUS

sum - mer sea. O Gen - e - vieve, Sweet Gen - e - vieve, The  
love and thee!

days may come, the days may go, But still the hands of

mem - 'ry weave The bliss - ful dreams of long a - go. O Gen - e - vieve!

*colla voce*

*CODA ad lib.*