

# HEART SONGS

## 'Tis All That I Can Say

TOM HOOD

HOPE TEMPLE

*Moderato*

*legato*

1. I love thee, I love thee, 'tis all that I can say;                   It is my vis-ion  
2. I love thee, I love thee, is ev - er on my tongue;                In all my proud-est  
3. I love thee, I love thee, thy bright and ha-zel glance;            The mel-low lute up -

*rall.*

in the night, My dream - ing in the day. . . . The ve-ry ech-o of my heart, The  
po - e-sy That cho - rus still is sung. . . . It is the ver-dict of my eyes, A -  
on those lips Whose ten - der tones en-trance; . . . But most, dear heart of hearts, thy proofs That

*rall.*

*f*

## 'Tis All That I Can Say

bless - ing when I pray, . . I love thee, I love thee, 'tis all that I can say.  
 midst the gay and young, . . I love thee, I love thee, a thousand maids a-mong.  
 still these words enhance, . I love thee, I love thee, what - ev - er be thy chance.

## The Dearest Spot on Earth

W. T. WRIGHTON

W. T. WRIGHTON

1. The dear - est spot on earth to me Is home, sweet home; The fai - ry - land I  
 2. I've taught my heart the way to prize My home, sweet home; I've learn'd to look with

FINE

long to see Is home, sweet home; There how charm'd the sense of hearing, There, where love is  
 lov - er's eyes On home, sweet home; There, where vows were truly plighted, There, where hearts are

D.C.

so en - dear - ing! All the world is not so cheer - ing As home, sweet home.  
 so u - nit - ed! All the world be - side I've slight - ed For home, sweet home.