

## I've Something Sweet To Tell You

EATON FANING

*Allegretto*

*p*

I've some-thing sweet to tell you, But the se-cret you must keep, — And re-

*poco rit.* *pp* *piu vivo* *rit.*

mem-ber, if it is - n't night, I am talk - ing in my sleep — For I

*a tempo*

know I am but dream - ing When I think your love is mine — And I

*cresc* *f* *p* *a little slower*

know they are but seem-ing, All the hopes that round me shine. So re - mem-ber When I

*p*

tell you What I can no lon-ger keep — We are none of us re - spon-si-ble For

*a tempo*

what we say in sleep. ————— My pret-ty se-cret's

com - ing, Oh! lis - ten with your heart, — And you shall hear it hum - ming So

*pp* *piu vivo* *rit.* *a tempo* *cresc.*

close, 'twill make you start, — Oh shut your eyes so earn - est, Or mine will wild - ly

*f* *passionately* *p* *tranquil*

weep, — I love — you, I a - dore you, but, I am talk - ing in my sleep, —

*rit.* *morendo*

in — my sleep. —————