

## Some Day

HUGH CONWAY

MILTON WELLINGS

**Moderato**

*mf*

1. I know not when the day shall be, I know not when our eyes may meet, — What  
 2. I know not are you far or near, Or are you dead, or that you live, — I

welcome you may give to me, Or will your words be sad or sweet: It may not  
 know not who the blame should bear, Or who should plead or who for - give; But when we

be 'till years have pass'd, — 'Till eyes are dim and tress-es gray, — The  
 meet some day, some day, — Eyes clear - er grown the truth may see, — And

world is wide, but, love at last, Our hands, our hearts, must meet some day.  
 ev'- ry cloud shall roll a - way That dark-ens, love, twixt you and me.

**Tenderly**

*mf*

Some day, some day, some day I shall meet you,

*cresc.*

Love, I know not when or how, Love, I know not when or how;

*expressively*

On - ly this, on - ly this, this, that once you loved me,

*rit.*

On - ly this, I love you now, I love you now, I love you now.

## Over the Garden Wall

HARRY HUNTER

G. D. FOX

*Lively*  
*mf*

1. Oh, my love stood un-der the wal- nut tree, O-ver the garden wall, — She  
2. But her fa - ther stamp'd and her fa-ther raved, O-ver the garden wall, — And

*cresc.* *dim.*

whis-pered and said she'd be true to me, O-ver the gar - den wall. — She'd  
like an old mad - man he be-haved, O-ver the gar - den wall. — She'